THE PRIMARY AND JUNIOR HYMNAL

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The

Primary and Junior Hymnal

WITH

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AND

Graded Supplemental Lessons for Children from Three to Thirteen Years of Age. For Use in the Sunday-school and the Home

TENTH EDITION

By
RUFUS W. MILLER, D.D.

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FOREWORD.

Childhood is the impressible and important period of life. The child deserves the best. In the cultivation of his religious life, no pains should be spared in the home and in the Sunday-school to teach him good music. In the selection of this music, the law of variety must prevail. The melodies must be simple, sweet, and harmonious. Careful attention must be given to the words. It must not be forgotten that the impression made upon the child lies in the heart, as the seed in the soil, to be revealed in due time, and that hymns suitable to his wants need not always be on a level with his understanding. Hence, for the expression of religious sentiment, the old forms of Response, the Chant, and the Hymn are particularly suitable, and should find place in the regular Sunday-school program.

The attempt has been made in this book to combine musical variety with excellence, for the purposes of worship and praise. In addition, there are given suitable Orders of Service, Responsive Selections, Prayers, and Supplemental Graded Lesson Material for children between the ages of three and ten years.

In the use of this Hymnal, it will be found helpful to supply children with copies, so that they may learn to sing the hymns and study at home, thus interesting parents in their progress and securing proper co-operation for the teacher's work in the class.

Thanks are due, and are hereby tendered to, the American Baptist Publication Society, Eaton & Mains, F. E. Belden, David C Cook Publishing Co., W. H. Doane, Edward A. Horton, Geibel & Lehman, J. H. Kurzenknabe, MacCalla & Co., H. R. Palmer, Mabel A. Wilson, Miss Bertha F. Vella, and others for the use of words and music ; to many Primary teachers and to Miss R. H. Schively for valuable suggestions; and to Professor Fred C. Moyer for reading and revising proof. A number of the hymns are taken from the Sunday-school Hymnal, for which acknowledgment is hereby made.

The work is sent forth with the prayer that the Master will accept it as a humble effort to carry out His desire :

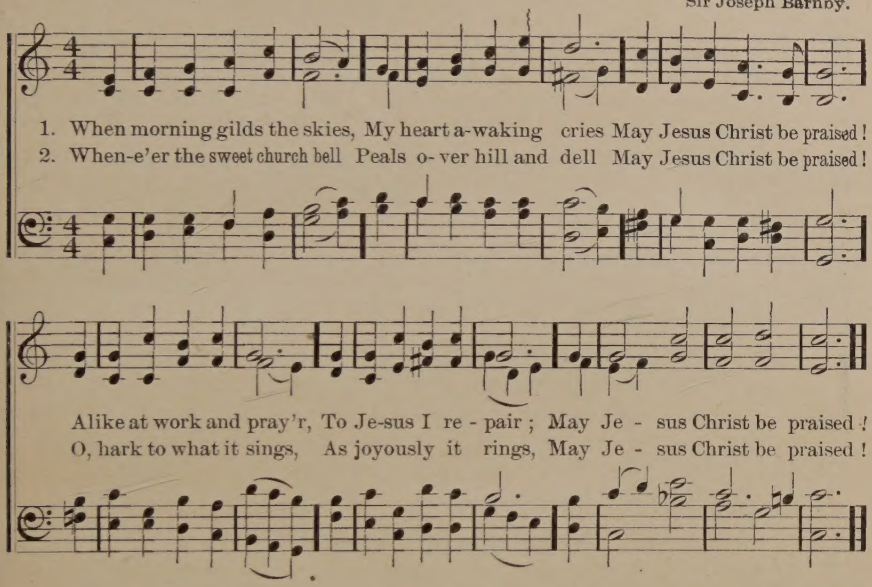
"Suffer the little Children to come unto Me."

RUFUS W. MILLER.

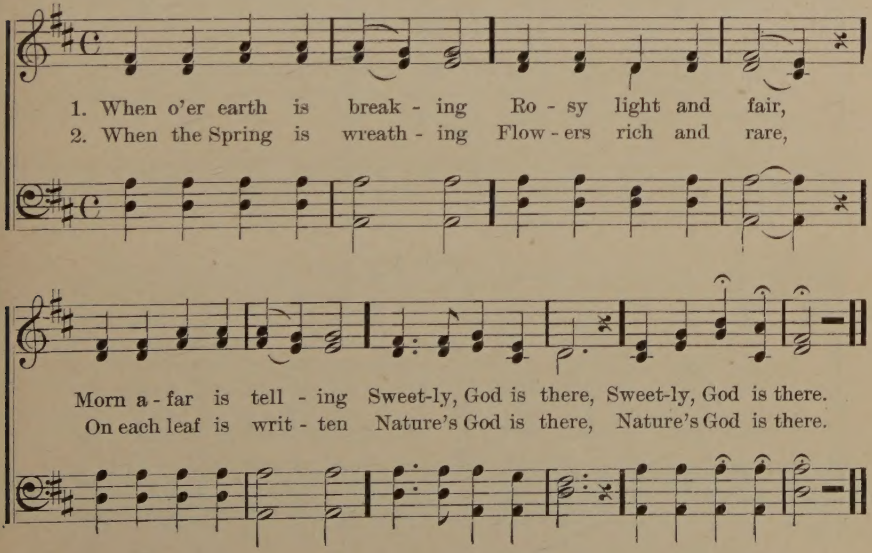
Morning.

1 WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES.

Sir Joseph Barnby.



2 WHEN O'ER EARTH IS BREAKING.



3 FATHER, WE THANK THEE FOR THE NIGHT.

REBECCA J. WESTON. D. Batchellor.

1. Fa-ther, we thank Thee for the night, And for the pleasant morn-ing light,
2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth-ers kind and good;

For rest and food and lov-ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.
In all we do in work or play To grow more lov-ing ev-'ry day.

From "Tonic-Sol-Fa Music Course," by per. O. Ditson Co.

4 JESUS, HOLY, UNDEFILED.

MRS. E. SHEPCOTE. J. B. Dykes.

1. Je-sus, ho-ly, un-de-filed, Lis-ten to a lit-tle child;
2. Thou hast sent the sun to shine O'er this glo-rious world of Thine,
3. Now the lit-tle birds a-rise, Chirp-ing gai-ly in the skies;
4. Thou, by whom the birds are fed, Give to me my dai-ly bread;

Thou hast sent the glo-rious light, Chas-ing far the si-lent night.
Warmth to give and pleas-ant glow, On each ten-der flow'r be-low.
Thee their ti-ny voic-es praise, In the ear-ly songs they raise.
And Thy ho-ly Spir-it give, With-out whom I can-not live.

5 THE MORNING BRIGHT.

C. M.

1. The morning bright, With ro - sy light, Hath waked me from my sleep;
2. All through the day, I hum-bly pray, Be Thou my Guard and Guide;
3. Oh make Thy rest With-in my breast, Great Spir - it of all grace;

Fa-ther, I own Thy love a-lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep.
My sins forgive, And let me live, Blest Je - sus, near Thy side.
Make me like Thee, Then shall I be Prepared to see Thy face. *A - men.*

6 FATHER, HOLY FATHER.

"Upton Cressett." 6s, & 5s.

G. Hinton.

1. Fa - ther, Ho - ly Fa - ther, Now the sun has come,
2. We Thy lit - tle chil - dren, To Thy throne a - bove,
3. Thou art wise and lov - ing, Thou art great and strong;
4. Hear us, Ho - ly Fa - ther, As to Thee we pray,
5. Fa - ther, God, our Fa - ther, Guide us ev - ery hour;

Bring - ing light and glo - ry From Thy heaven-ly home.
We would hymn Thy prais - es, We would sing Thy love.
Glad when we do right - ly, Grieved when we do wrong.
Ask - ing Thee to keep us Safe from harm to - day.
Keep us safe, and shield us From temp - ta - tion's power. *A - men.*

WHEN THE LITTLE CHILDREN SLEEP.

Reinecke.

Andante.

1. When the lit - tle children sleep, Lit-tle stars are wak - ing; Angels bright from
2. When the lit - tle children wake, Lit-tle stars are sleep - ing, Angels bright in

p

heaven come, And till morn is breaking, They will watch the live-long night, By their beds till
raiment white, Still their watch are keeping; They will watch by night or day, Never let them

ritard.

mf *p* *rilard.*

morning light, When the lit- tle children sleep, Stars and an - gels watch do keep.
go a-stray, When the lit- tle children wake, When the lit - tle chil - dren wake.

pp in tempo. *poco a poco ritardando.*

pp

8 THOU THAT ONCE ON MOTHER'S KNEE.

"My Savior Dear." 7s, 6 lines.

FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE, (1824—) Theodore Edson Perkins, (1831—)

1. Thou that once on moth-er's knee Wert a lit - tle one like me,
2. Be be - side me in the light, Close be - side me all the night;
3. Thou art near me when I pray, Though Thou art so far a - way;

When I wake or go to bed, Lay Thy hand a - bout my head;
Make me gen - tle, kind, and true, Do what moth - er bids me do;
Thou my lit - tle hymn wilt hear, Je - sus Christ, my Sav - ior dear;

Let me feel Thee ver - y near, Je - sus Christ, my Sav - ior dear.
Help and cheer me when I fret, And for - give when I for - get.
Thou that once on moth-er's knee Wert a lit - tle child like me.

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9 HEAR THY CHILDREN, GENTLE JESUS.

Tune.—"Jesus Loves Me."

1 Hear Thy children, gentle Jesus,
While we breathe our evening pray'r;
Save us from all harm and danger,
Take us 'neath Thy sheltering care.

2 Shield us from the wiles of Satan,
From the perils of this night;
Safely may the guardian angels
Keep us in their watchful sight.

3 Gentle Jesus! look in pity
From Thy glorious throne above;
Though we sleep, Thy heart is wakeful,
Still for us it beats with love.

4 Shades of evening fast are falling,
Day is fading into gloom;
When our earthly life is ended,
Lead Thy ransomed children home.

10 LITTLE STARS ARE SHINING.

JULIA LEONARD. Lord T Butler.

1. Lit - tle stars are shin - ing In the eve-ning sky;
2. Lit - tle tongues are say - ing Ho - ly songs of praise,
3. Lit - tle hands are fold - ed Meek - ly on each breast,
4. Lit - tle eyes are sleep - ing, Lit - tle feet are still;

Lit - tle hearts are pray - ing To the God on high.
Seek - ing to be strengthened In all ho - ly ways.
Ask - ing for a bless - ing Ere they go to rest.
God's own an - gels watch - ing Those who trust His will. *A - men.*

11 WE THANK THEE, LOVING FATHER.

Fervently. H. Germer.

dolce.

We thank Thee, lov - ing Fa - ther, For all Thy ten - der care,

rinf.

For food and clothes and shel - ter, And all Thy world so fair.....

THE SABBATH BELLS ARE RINGING.

1. The Sab - bath bells are ring - ing; They call us un - to prayer;
2. The Sab - bath bells are ring - ing; They call us un - to praise;
3. The Sab - bath bells are ring - ing; They call to les - sons sweet,
4. The Sab - bath bells are ring - ing; They call for gifts of love,
5. The Sab - bath bells are ring - ing; Re - mind - ing us a - gain,

Now in our Fa - ther's dwell - ing, May we His bless - ing share.
His love is like the sun - shine, It bright-ens all our days.
A - bout our bless - ed Sav - ior, In whose dear name we meet.
For with our lit - tle of - f'rings, We serve the King a - bove.
This is the day so ho - ly, God bless us all. A - men.

REFRAIN.

The children come with singing, While happy mu-sic swells; The Sabbath bells are ring- ing, Sweet, sweet bells, The Sabbath bells are ringing, Sweet, sweet bells.

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I'M GLAD THE GOLDEN SUNLIGHT.

LANTA WILSON

J. A. Fyke.

Cheerfully.

1. I'm glad the gold - en sun - light Is shin - ing o'er our way,
2. The per - fume of the flow - ers Floats up - ward to the sky;
3. And if the birds and flow - ers All praise the Lord our King,

And na - ture seems so hap - py, This ho - ly Sab - bath day.
The birds are sing - ing prais - es To God who dwells on high.
I'm sure the lit - tle chil - dren A song of praise may bring.

REFRAIN.

Dear Fa - ther, we will praise Thee, This hap - py, hap - py day,

For 'tis Thy lov - ing kind - ness That bright - ens all our way.

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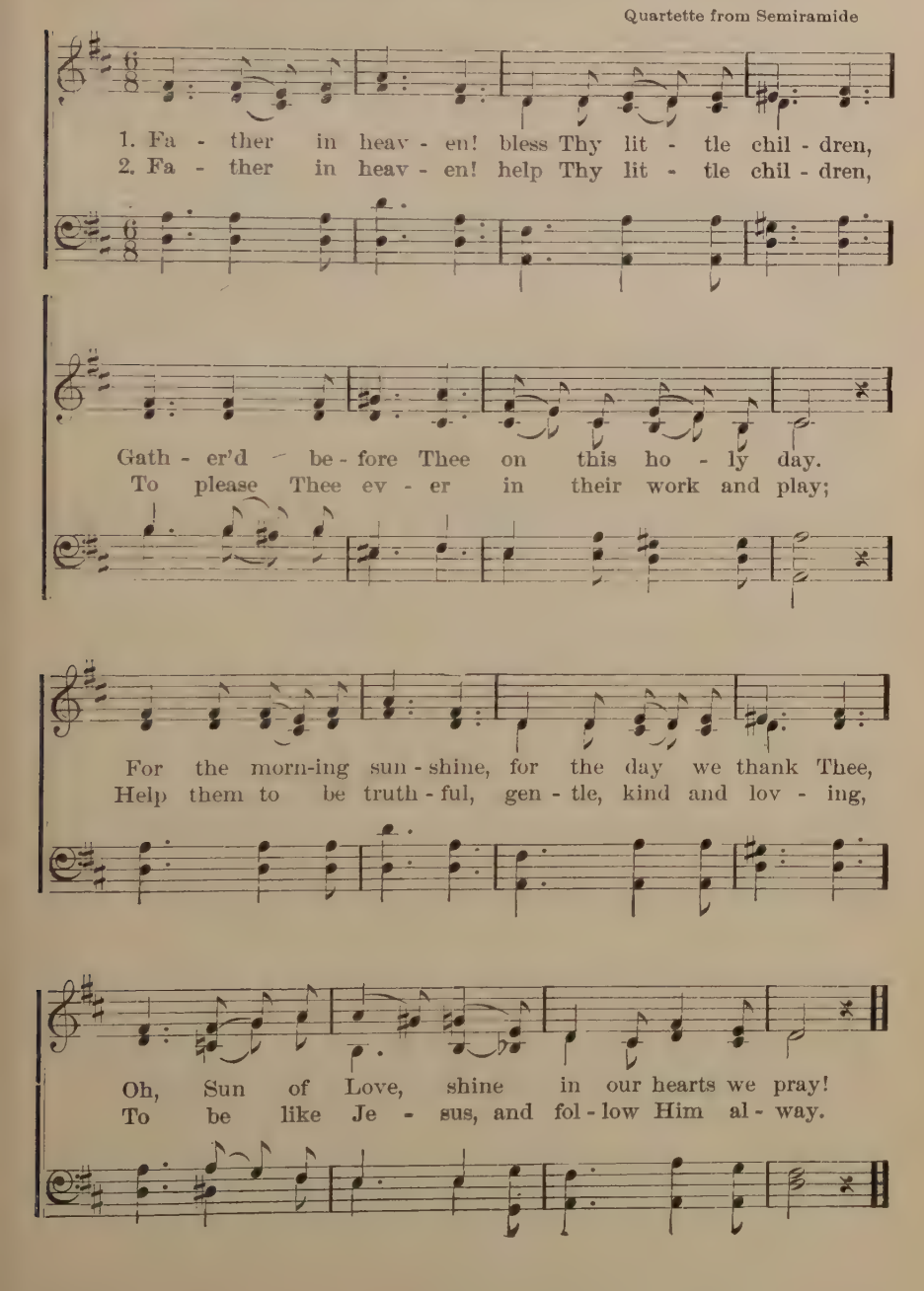
FATHER IN HEAVEN! BLESS THY LITTLE CHILDREN.

Quartette from Semiramide



WHEN HE COMETH.

REV. W. O. CUSHING, (1823 -)

George Frederick Root, by per. (1820—1895)

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els, All His jew-els, precious jewels, His loved and His own.
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His kingdom: All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re - deem - er, Are the jew - els, precious jewels, His loved and His own.

REFRAIN.

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing, They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

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16 HOLY JESUS, BE MY LIGHT.

"Maud." P. M.

Alfred Scott Gatty, (1847—)

1. Ho - ly Je - sus, be my light, Shine up - on my way,
2. As the wise men came of old, Trav - el - ing a - far,
3. So be Thou my con-stant Guide, Lead me all the way,

Through this tempting, changing life Lead me day by day.
Guid - ed to Thy cra - dle throne By a wondrous star;
Till I reach Thy home at last, Nev - er - more to stray. *A - men.*

17 DEAR CHILDREN, EVERMORE.

6s. Jenner.

Moderato.

1. Dear chil- dren, ev - er - more In God your Lord re - joice;
2. In all things so - ber be, For Je - sus is at hand;
3. A glad and thankful heart Wins bless- ings from the skies,
4. Then in the Lord al - way, O chil- dren dear, re - joice;

And ren- der praises meet, With heart, and soul, and voice.
So live that when He comes Ac - cept- ed ye may stand.
And is a sac - ri - fice Most precious in God's eyes.
And glo - ri - fy His Name, With heart, and soul, and voice. *A - men.*

18 MERRY, MERRY CHIMING BELLS.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Wm. F. Sherwin.

1. Mer - ry, mer - ry chim-ing bells, Clear and sweet their car - ol swells;
2. In a man-ger far a - way, Once the in - fant Sav-ior lay;
3. Let the glo-rious ti-dings fly, An - gels sing and earth re - ply;

Joy - ful news that mu - sic tells— Glo - ry in the high - est.
We will sing His birth to - day, Glo - ry in the high - est.
Glo - ry be to God on high! Glo - ry in the high - est.

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry be to God on high, Glo - ry in the high - est!

From "Song & Recitation," by per. of Eaton & Main.

19 SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW.

7s. D.

1 See amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.
Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He, who throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim.

2 Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
"As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light,
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Savior's birth."

3 Sacred Infant, all divine,
What a tender love was Thine;
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world like this.
Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee.
In Thy sweet humility.

ONCE IN BETHLEHEM OF JUDAH.

Geo. B. Nevin.

Not too slowly.

1. Once in Beth-le-hem of Ju-dah, Far a-way a-cross the sea,
2. It was not a state-ly pal-ace Where that lit-tle Ba-by lay,
3. But the ox-en stood around Him In a sta-ble, low and dim;
4. For He left His Father's glo-ry, And the gold-en halls a-bove,

There was laid a lit-tle Ba-by On a Vir-gin Moth-er's knee.
With His servants to at-tend Him, And with guards to keep the way.
In the world He had cre-a-ted There was not a room for Him!
And He took our hu-man na-ture In the great-ness of His love.

REFRAIN.

O sweet Sav-ior, Hear Thy chil-dren sing! The God of our sal-va-tion, The Child that is our King.

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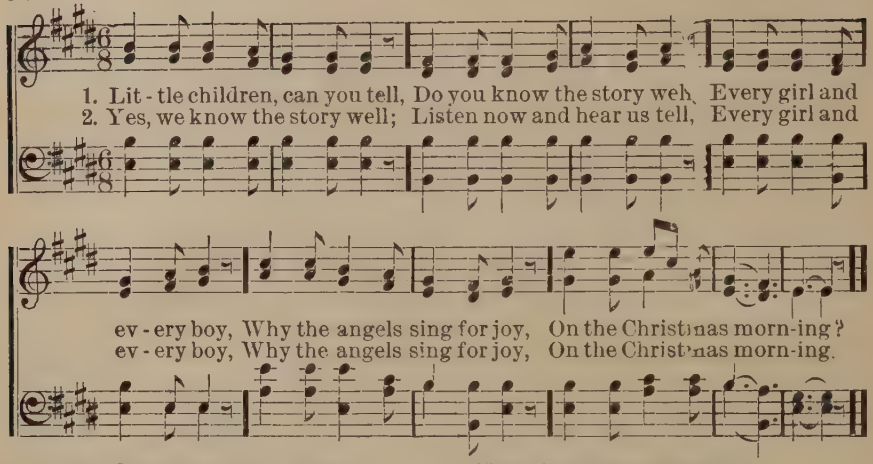
21 LITTLE CHILDREN, CAN YOU TELL?



3 Shepherds sat upon the ground,
Fleecy flocks were scattered round,
When a brightness filled the sky,
When a voice was heard on high
On the Christmas morning.

4 "Joy and peace!" the angels sang;
Far the pleasant echoes rang;
"Peace on earth, to men good-will!"
Hark! the angels sing it still
On the Christmas morning.

5 For a little Babe that day
Cradled in a manger lay,
Born on earth our Lord to be;
This the wondering angels see
On the Christmas morning.

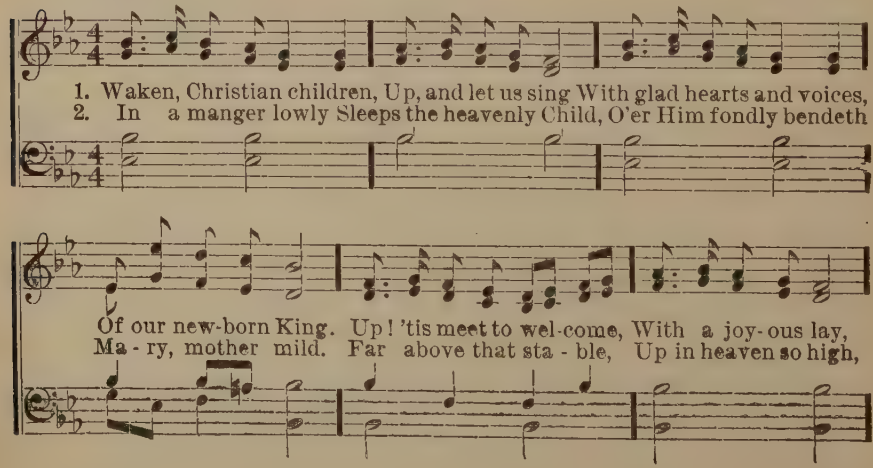
6 Joy our little hearts shall fill,
Peace and love, and all good-will;
This fair Babe of Bethlehem
Children loves, and blesses them
On the Christmas morning.

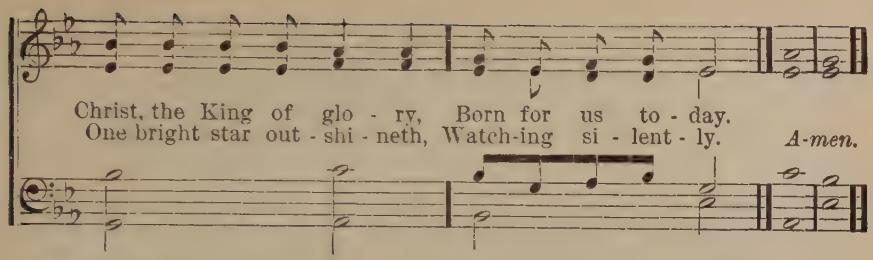
22 WAKEN, CHRISTIAN CHILDREN.

6s, & 5s. D.

S. C. Hamerton. English.

Solo or Duet.





3 Fear not, then, to enter,
Though we cannot bring
Gold or myrrh or incense
Fitting for a King.
Gifts He asketh richer,
Offering costlier still,
Yet may Christian children
Bring them if they will.

4 Brighter than all jewels
Shines the modest eye;
Best of gifts, He loveth
Infant purity.
Haste we, then, to welcome
With a joyous lay
Christ, the King of glory,
Born for us to-day.

23 CHRIST WAS ONCE A LITTLE BABY.

LAVINIA B. BRAUFF. Florence W. Williams.

Not too quickly.

1. Christ was once a lit- tle ba- by Just like you and me, Born in Beth-le-
2. Day by day the lit- tle Je- sus Grew like you and me, Learn'd to lisp a
3. This is still the same dear Jesus Of whose birth we sing; O! 'tis sweet to

hem of Judah, Far a-cross the sea; No room for the lit- tle Je - sus
prayer to heaven At His mother's knee; He was poor, but ver - y hap- py,
tell the sto - ry Of our new-born King, Who was once a lit - tle ba - by

Could be found on earth; And a stable dark and dreary Was His place of birth.
Happy in God's love, List'ning to His gentle guidance Coming from a-bove.
Just like you and me, Born in Beth-le-hem of Judah, Far across the sea.

From "Uplifted Voices" by per. Geibel and Lehman.

MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS BELLS.

Words and Music by James R. Murray.

Mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas bells, O, sweet-ly, sweet-ly chime!

Let the hap-py voic-es on the breez-es swell, This merry, merry Christmas time.

dolce.

1. Peace on earth, good will to men, O, an-gel sing-ers, sing a-gain, While
2. Ban-ish ev-'ry thought of care, Let mirth and mu-sic fill the air, While

hearts and voi-ces here be-low Join in the sweet re-frain! O,
hearts and voi-ces here a-gain, Re-peat the sweet re-frain! O,

By per. John Church Co. Owners of the copyright.

a tempo.

mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas bells, O, sweetly, sweet-ly chime!

Let the hap-py voi-ces on the breez-es swell, This merry, merry Christmas time.

25 HAIL! THOU LONG EXPECTED JESUS.

CHARLES WESLEY, (1708—1788) 1744. F. Mendelssohn, (1809—1847).

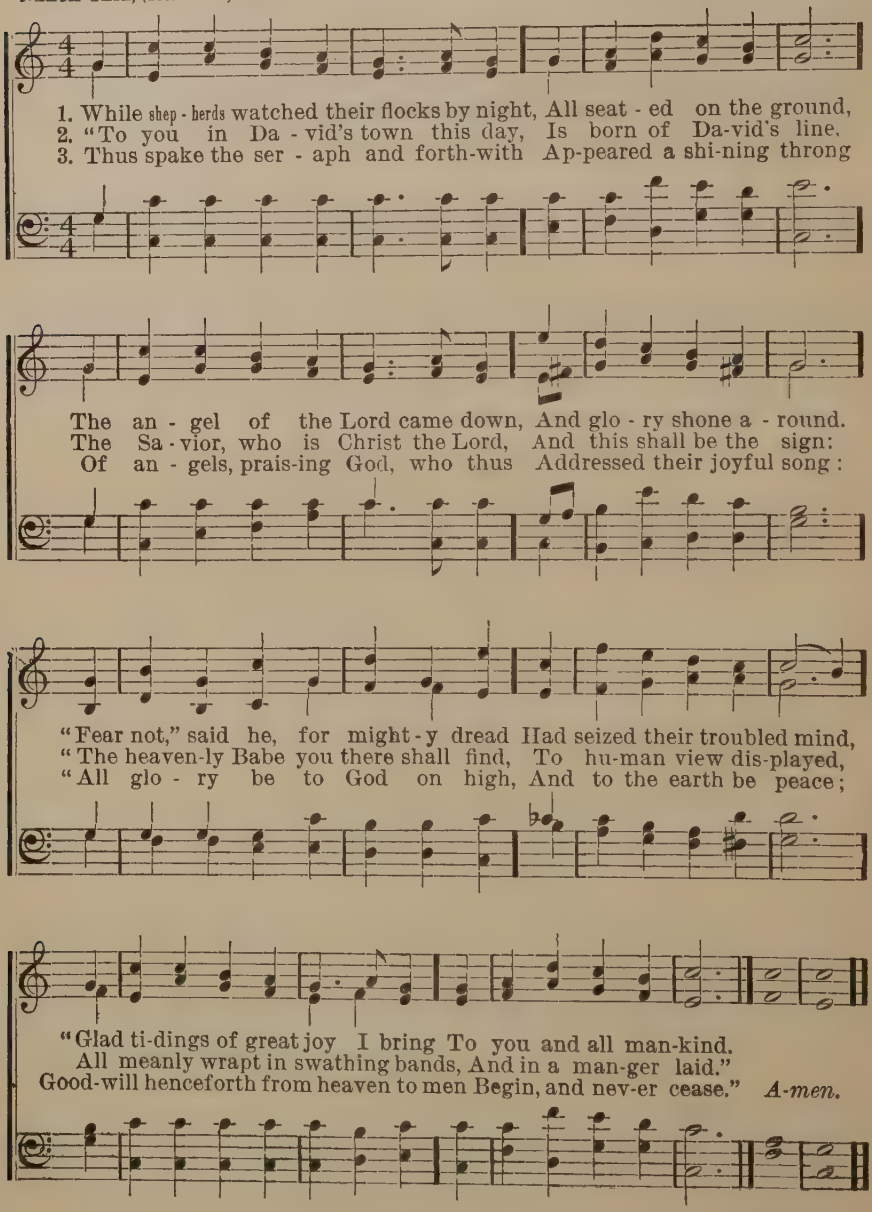
. Hail! Thou long ex-pect-ed Je-sus, Born to set Thy peo-ple free;
2. Israel's strength and con-so-la-tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
3. Born Thy peo-ple to de-liv-er, Born a Child, yet God our King,
4. By Thine own e-ter-nal Spir-it, Rule in all our hearts a-lone;

From our fears and sins re-lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
Long de-sired of ev-ery na-tion, Joy of ev-ery wait-ing heart.
Born to reign in us for ev-er, Now Thy gra-cious kingdom bring.
By Thine all-suf-fi-cient mer-it, Raise us to Thy glorious throne. *A-men.*

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS.

"Gabriel." C. M. D.

NAHUM TATE, (1652—1715) 1703.



THE ANGELS SANG ONE STARRY NIGHT.

MISS ELIZA E. HEWITT. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. The an - gels sang one star - ry night, Good news for you, good
2. Glad mu - sic fell from harps of gold, Good news for you, good
3. He loves us more than we can say, Good news for you, good

news for me; They filled the sky with glo - ry bright, Good
news for me; The sweet - est sto - ry ev - er told, Good
news for me; He lives for us this Christ-mas day, Good

REFRAIN.

news for you and me. Hark! hark! hark! Good news for you and

me; For Je - sus came that star-ry night, Good news for you and me.

Permission of Fillmore Bros.

HAPPY HEARTS, LIGHT AND GAY.

REV. J. C. LEINBACH, (1845—) 1894. F. K. Hill.

1. Hap - py hearts, light and gay, Have we chil - dren on this day;
2. Gen - tle hearts, ev - er fair, Beat - ing with the love we bear;
3. Ma - ry's Child, Bethlehem's babe, Lit - tle chil - dren He will save;
4. Ho - ly babe, ev - ery day Keep us in the nar - row way,

Christ is born, let us sing Prais - es to our King.
Pre - cious buds, full of life, Keep us from all strife.
Ev - ery heart may be bright, Je - sus gives the light.
Help us all strive to be Thine e - ter - nal - ly.

REFRAIN.

Hap - pi - ly we'll glad - ly sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King,

Bethlehem's Babe, born to - day— Sing our mer - ry lay.

By permission.

29 THE LITTLE LORD JESUS.

REV. MARTIN LUTHER, (1483—1546) William James Kirkpatrick, (1838—) 1895.

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the bright sky looked
Je - sus no cry-ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! look
ev - er, and love me I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in

down where He lay— The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle till morn-ing is nigh.
Thy ten - der care And fit us for heav-en to live with Thee there.

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30 WATCHMAN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT.

Tune,—"Watchman." 7s. D.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825.

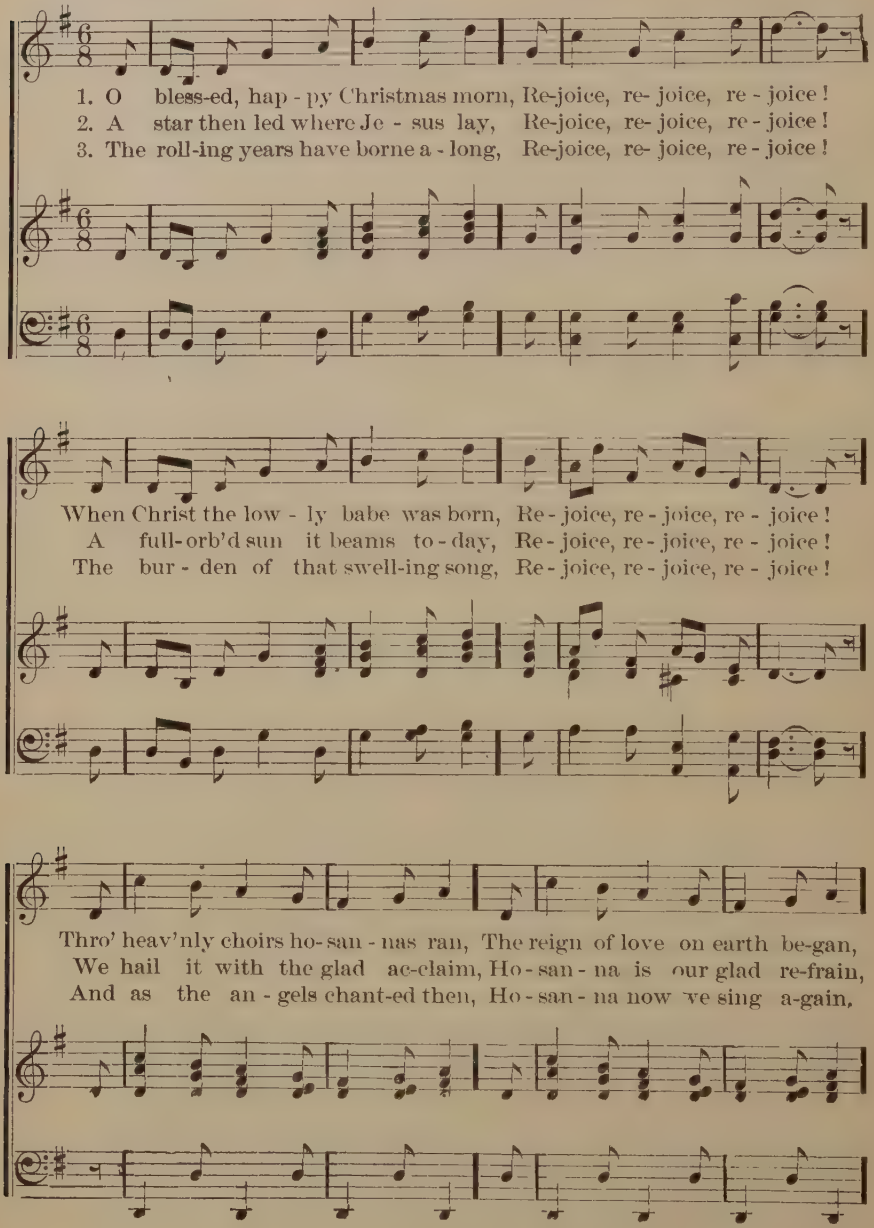
1 Watchman, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are;
Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star!
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveler, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

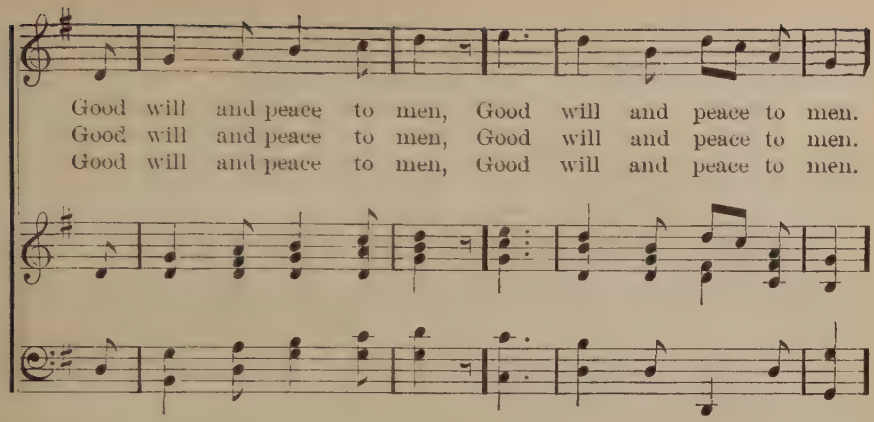
2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends;
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends;
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth!

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn;
Traveler, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn;
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home!
Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

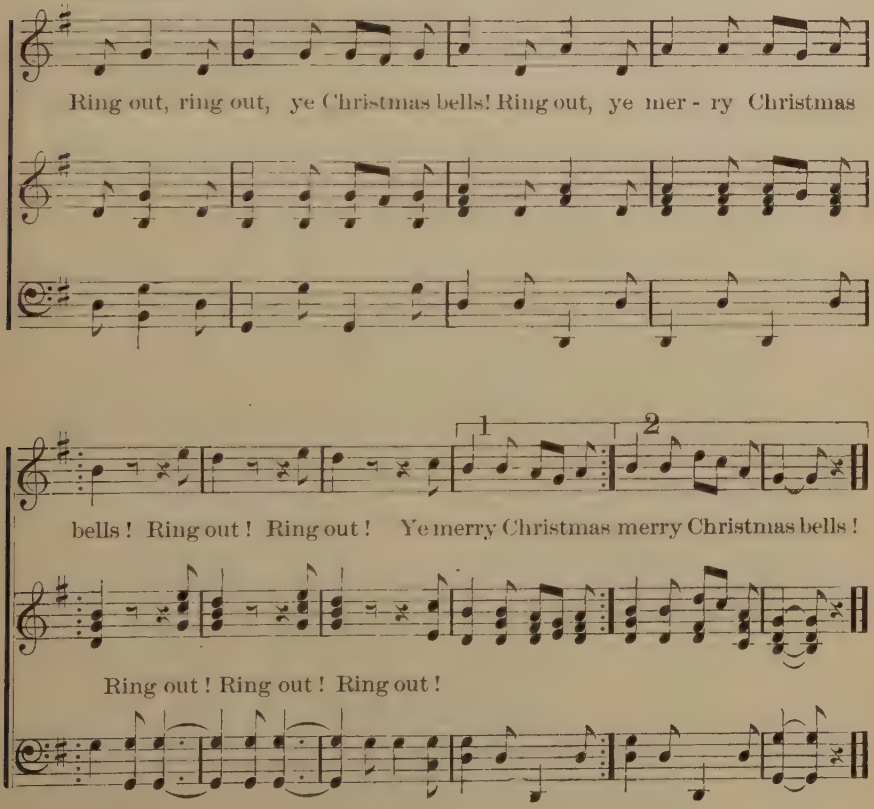
O BLESSED, HAPPY CHRISTMAS MORN.

MARY A. MCMAKIN. Arr. from Franz Abt, by O. B. Brown.




Good will and peace to men, Good will and peace to men.
Good will and peace to men, Good will and peace to men.
Good will and peace to men, Good will and peace to men.

REFRAIN.


Ring out, ring out, ye Christmas bells! Ring out, ye mer - ry Christmas
1
2
bells! Ring out! Ring out! Ye merry Christmas merry Christmas bells!
Ring out! Ring out! Ring out!

32 COME, PRAISE YOUR LORD AND SAVIOR.

W. W. How. St. Gall's Coll.

1. Come, praise your Lord and Sav - ior In strains of ho - ly mirth!

:S: FINE.

Give thanks to Him, O chil - dren, Who lived a child on earth;
D.S.—His lov - ing arms em - braced them And for their sake He died.

D.S.

He loved the lit - tle chil - dren, And called them to His side,

2 O Jesus, we would praise Thee
With songs of holy joy;
For Thou on earth didst sojourn
A pure and spotless boy.
Make us like Thee, obedient,
Like Thee from sin-stains free,
Like Thee in God's own temple,
In lowly home like Thee.

3 O Jesus, we would praise Thee,
The lowly maiden's Son:
In Thee all gentlest graces
Are gathered into one.
O give that best adornment
The Christian child can wear,
The meek and quiet spirit
Which shone in Thee so fair.

4 O Lord, with voices lifted
We sing our songs of praise;
Be Thou the light and pattern
Of all our child-hood's days;
And lead us ever onward,
That while we stay below
We may, like Thee, O Jesus,
In grace and wisdom grow.

33 JESUS, HOLY CHILD FROM HEAVEN.

"Nettleton." 8s, 7s, & 7s, D.

John Wyeth, ( ) 1812.

FINE.

1. { Je - sus, ho - ly Child from heav - en, Thou for chil - dren wast a child; }
{ In - fant mar - tyrs gathered round Thee, And, un - con - scious, for Thee died. }

D.C.—Not by speak - ing, but by dy - ing, Slaughtered babes pro - claim Thy praise.

D.C.

Not by speak-ing, but by dy - ing, Slaughtered babes proclaim Thy praise; *A-men.*

2 Hail, sweet band of lovely infants,
Welcoming the holy Child,
First-fruits of His martyr-glory,
Innocent and meek and mild.
‖: Not by willing, but by dying,
They gave up their all for Thee. :‖

3 Jesus, holy Child from heaven,
Who for children wast a child,
Lambs upon Thine altar laying,
Make us humble, meek, and mild;
‖: That in living and in dying
We may evermore be Thine. :‖

34 JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

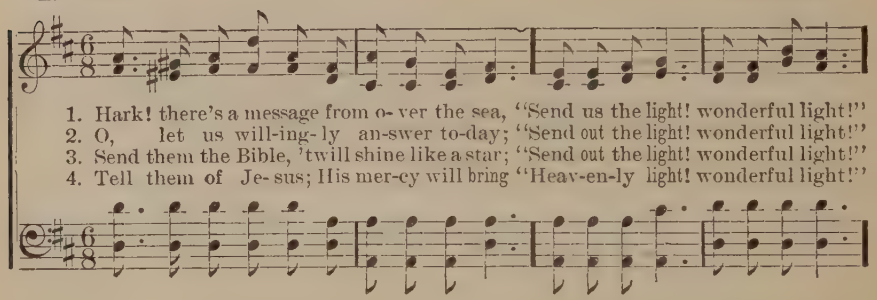
1 Jesus bids us shine
With a pure, clear light,
Like a little candle,
Burning in the night;
In the world is darkness,
So we must shine,
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.

2 Jesus bids us shine
First of all for Him.
Well He sees and knows it
If our light grows dim;
He looks down from heaven
To see us shine,
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.

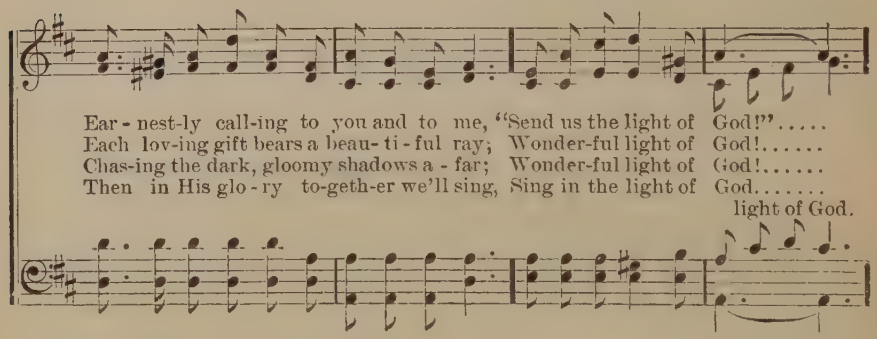
3 Jesus bids us shine
Then, for all around;
For many kinds of darkness
In the world are found,
Sin and want and sorrow;
So we must shine,
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.

35 HARK! THERE'S A MESSAGE FROM OVER THE SEA.

E. E. Hewitt. D. B. Towner.

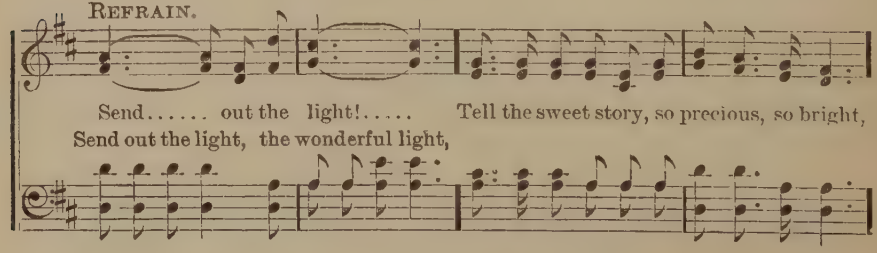


1. Hark! there's a message from o- ver the sea, "Send us the light! wonderful light!"
2. O, let us will-ing- ly an-swer to-day; "Send out the light! wonderful light!"
3. Send them the Bible, 'twill shine like a star; "Send out the light! wonderful light!"
4. Tell them of Je- sus; His mer-cy will bring "Heav-en-ly light! wonderful light!"

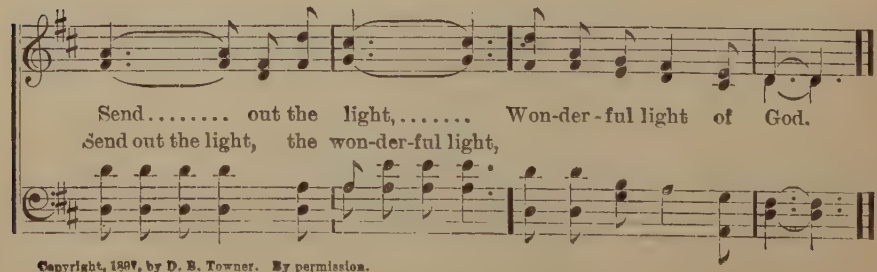


Ear - nest-ly call-ing to you and to me, "Send us the light of God!".....
Each lov-ing gift bears a beau- ti - ful ray; Wonder-ful light of God!.....
Chas-ing the dark, gloomy shadows a - far; Wonder-ful light of God!.....
Then in His glo - ry to-geth-er we'll sing, Sing in the light of God.....
light of God.

Refrain.



Send..... out the light!..... Tell the sweet story, so precious, so bright,
Send out the light, the wonderful light,



Send..... out the light,..... Won-der - ful light of God.
Send out the light, the won-der-ful light,

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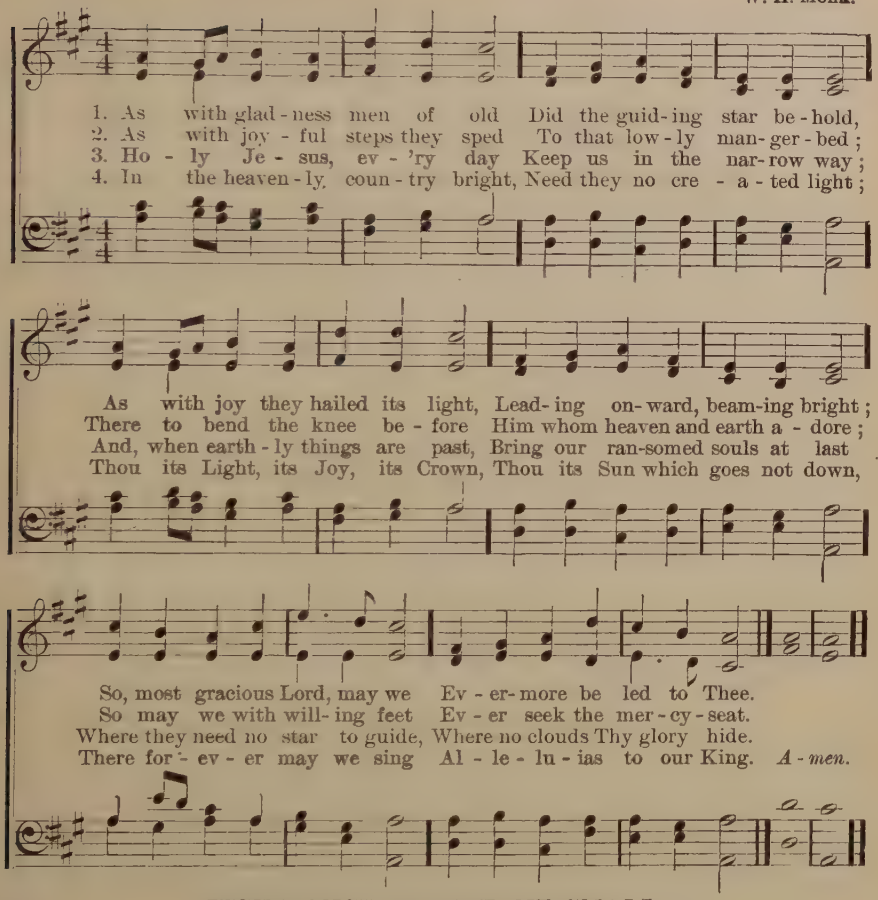
36 AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD.

W. H. Monk.



37 JESUS, ONCE AN INFANT SMALL.

7s, 7s, 7s, & 6s.

REV. THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, (1836—) 1870.

1 Jesus, once an infant small,
Cradled in the oxen's stall,
Though the God and Lord of all;
Hear us, Holy Jesus!

2 Once a child so good and fair,
Feeling want, and toil, and care,
All that we may have to bear;
Hear us, Holy Jesus!

3 Jesus, Thou dost love us still,
And it is Thy holy will
That we should be safe from ill;
Hear us, Holy Jesus!

4 Be Thou with us ev'ry day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray;
Hear us, Holy Jesus!

5 When we lie asleep at night,
Ever may Thy angels bright
Keep us safe till morning's light;
Hear us, Holy Jesus!

6 Make us brave, without a fear,
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that Thou art always near:
Hear us, Holy Jesus!

38

I LOVE TO HEAR THE STORY.

"Bowdler."

MRS. EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER, (1833—) 1867. Cyril Bowdler.

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,
2. I know my bless - ed Sa - vior Was once a child like me,
3. To sing His love and mer - cy, My sweet - est songs I'll raise;
D.C.—I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,

FINE.

How once the King of Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.
To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be;
And though I can - not see Him, I know He hears my praise;
How once the King of Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.

I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,
And if I try to fol - low His foot-steps here be - low,
For He has kind - ly prom - ised That ev - en I may go

D. C.

The Lord came down to save me, Be-cause He loved me so.
He nev - er will for - get me, Be-cause He loves me so.
To sing among His an - gels, Be-cause He loves me so. *A-men.*

THE WORLD LOOKS VERY BEAUTIFUL.

ANNA WARNER, (1860—) Frederick C. Maker.

1. The world looks ver - y beau - ti - ful, And full of joy to me;
2. I'm like a lit - tle pil - grim, My jour-ney's just be - gun;
3. Then, like a lit - tle pil - grim, What-ev - er I may meet,
4. Then tri - als can not vex me, And pain I need not fear;

The sun shines out in glo - ry On ev - ery-thing I see;
They say I shall meet sor - row Be - fore my jour-ney's done;
I'll take it, joy or sor - row, To lay at Je - sus' feet;
For, when I'm close by Je - sus, Grief can not come too near;

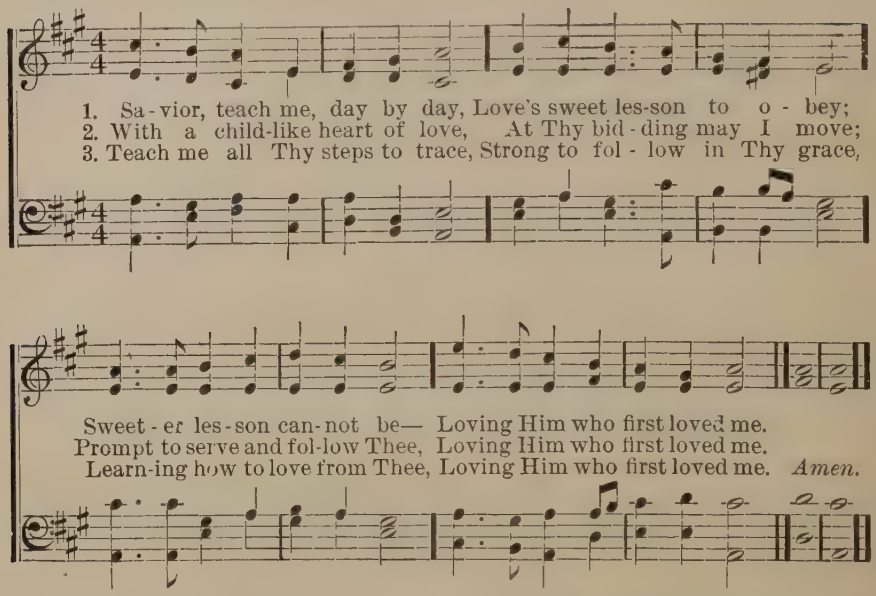
I know I shall be hap - py, While in the world I stay,
The world is full of sor - row And suf - fer - ing, they say,
He'll com - fort me in trou - ble, He'll wipe my tears a - way;
Not e - ven death can harm me, When death I meet one day,

For I will fol - low Je - sus All the way.
But I will fol - low Je - sus All the way.
With joy I'll fol - low Je - sus All the way.
To heaven I'll fol - low Je - sus All the way. *A - men.*

40 SAVIOR, TEACH ME, DAY BY DAY.

"Percivals." 7s.

MISS JANE E. LEESON, (1815—1883) 1842.

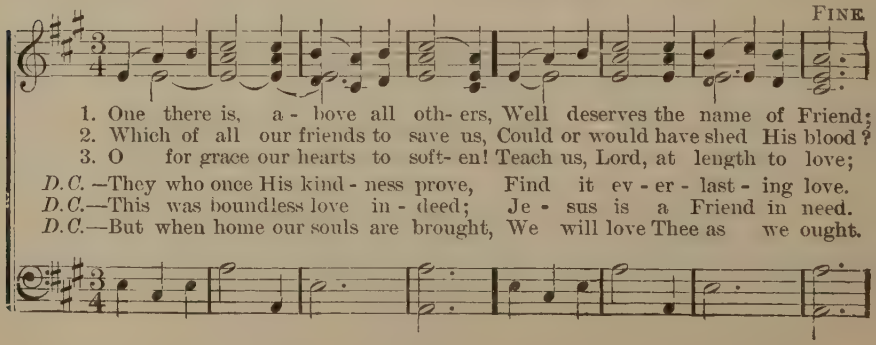


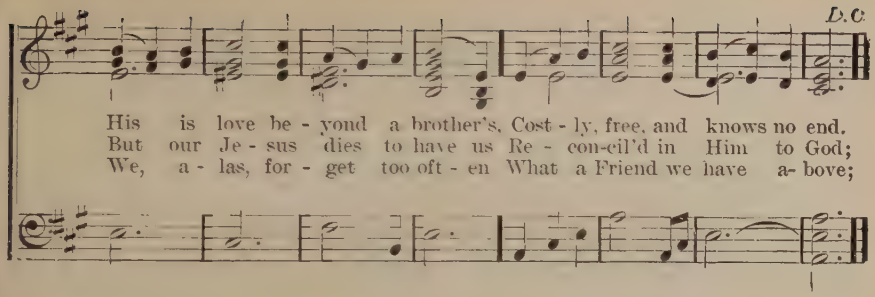
4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

41 ONE THERE IS, ABOVE ALL OTHERS.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779. From I. Puritani. Arr. by R. H. Schively.

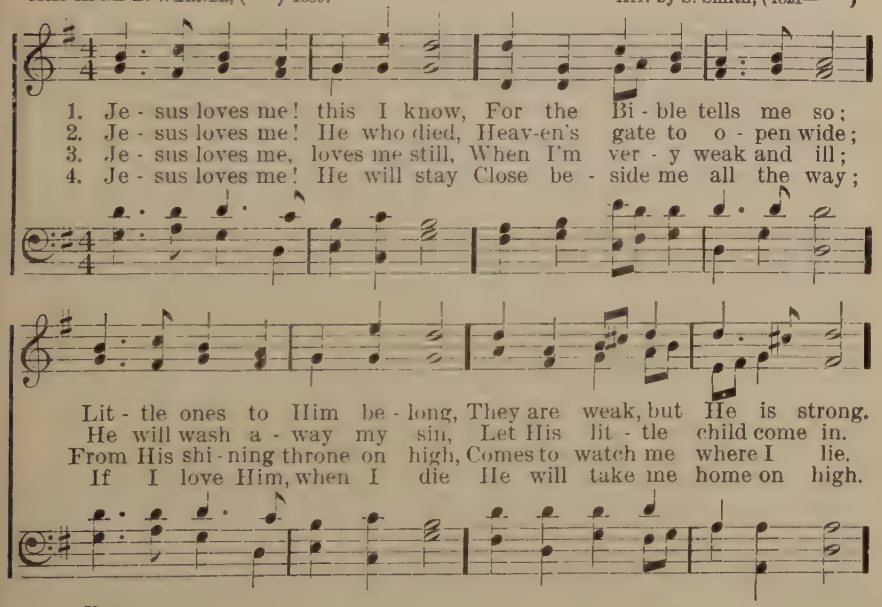




42 JESUS LOVES ME! THIS I KNOW.

"Woodleigh." 7s.

MISS ANNA B. WARNER, ( ) 1859. Arr. by S. Smith, (1821—)



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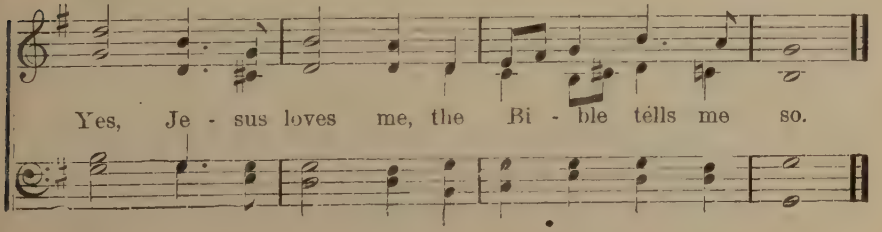
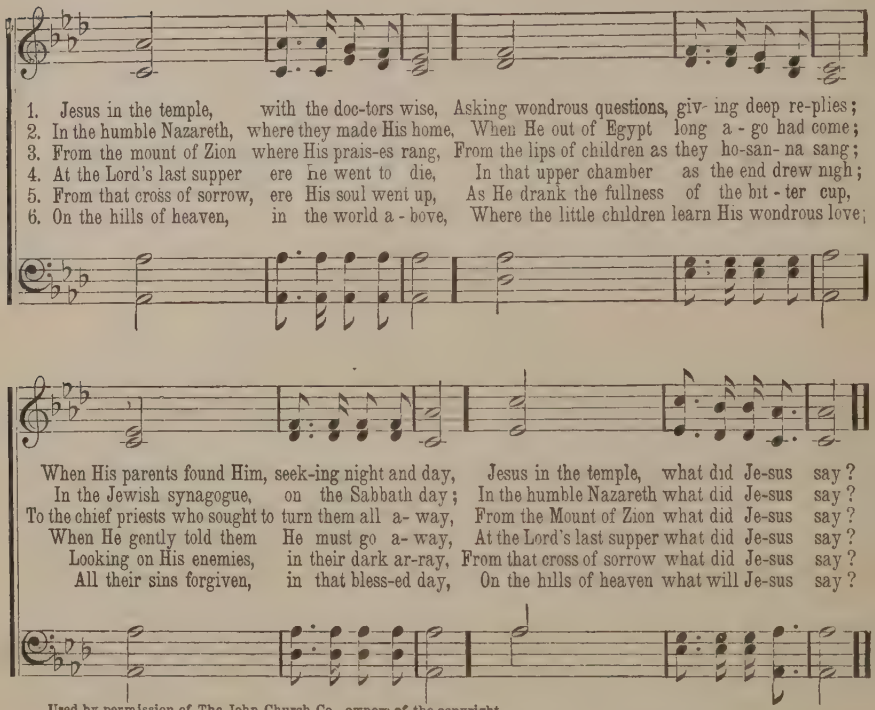


JESUS IN THE TEMPLE, WITH THE DOCTORS WISE.

M. B. C. Slade.



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RECITATION.

First Scholar (after 1st verse). And He said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business? Luke 2 : 49.

Second Scholar (2d verse). The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath appointed me to preach the Gospel to the poor; He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord. Luke 4 : 18–20.

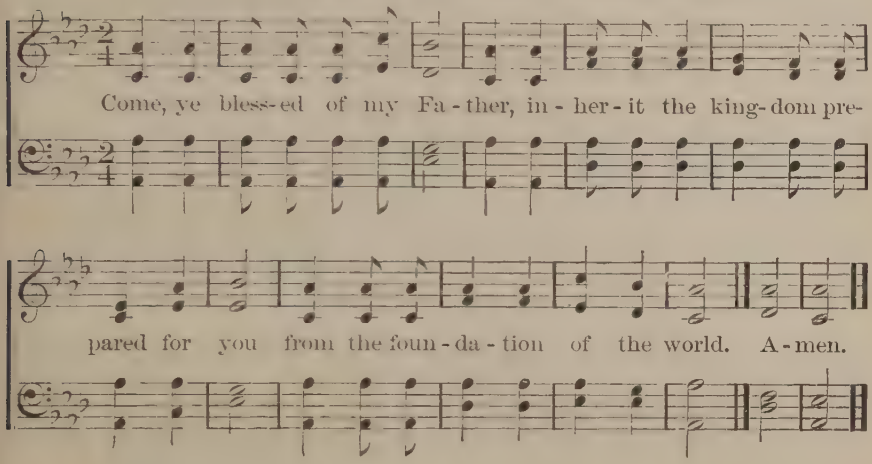
Third Scholar (3d verse). And Jesus saith unto them, Yea; have ye never read, out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise? Matthew 21 : 16.

Fourth Scholar (4th verse). In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. John 14 : 2.

Fifth Scholar (5th verse). Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do. Luke 23 : 34.

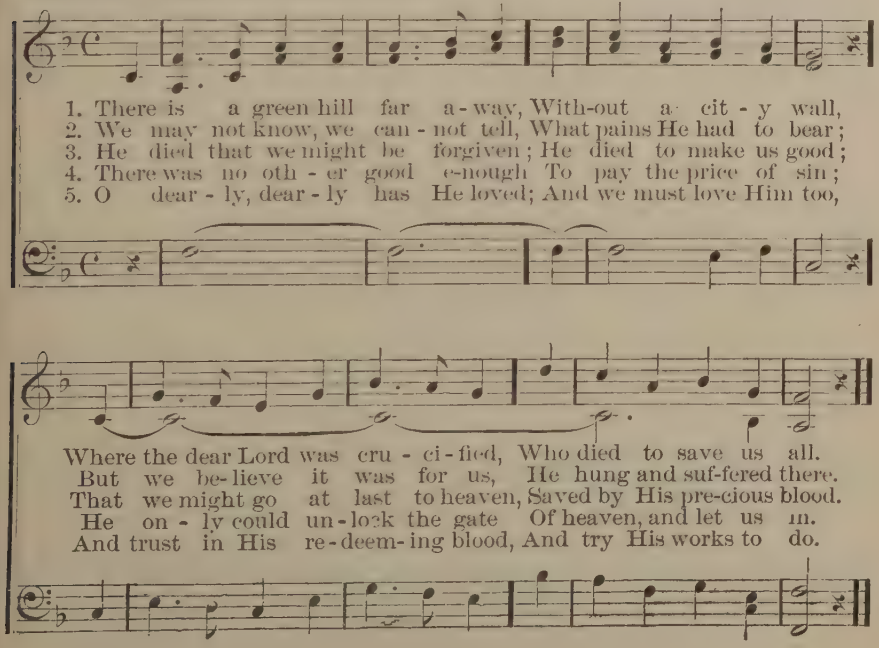
Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. Matthew 25 : 34.

[Let the last answer be repeated as follows, in full chorus, to close with.]



44 THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY.

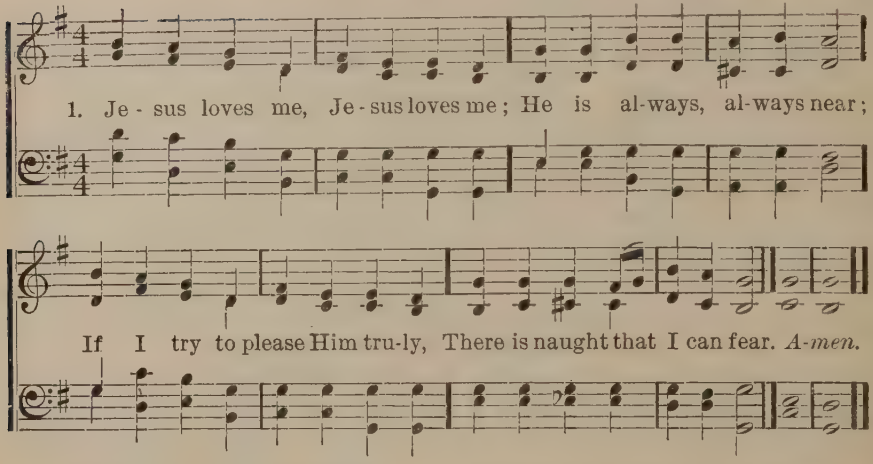
MRS. CECIL FRANCIS ALEXANDER, (1848—) "German Air."



45 JESUS LOVES ME.

"Brocklesbury." 8s, & 7s. (*First Tune.*)

Mrs. Charlotte Alington Barnard, (1830—1869)



2 Jesus loves me; well I know it,
For to save my soul He died;
He for me bore pain and sorrow,
Nailed hands and pierced side.

3 Jesus loves me; night and morning
Jesus hears the prayers I pray,
And He never, never leaves me,
When I work or when I play.

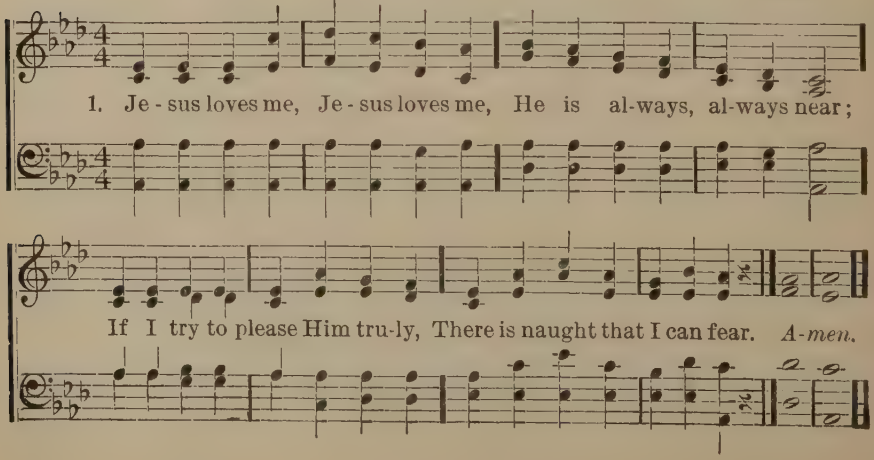
4 Jesus loves me; and He watches
Over me with loving eye.
And He sends His holy angels
Safe to keep me till I die.

5 Jesus loves me; O Lord Jesus,
Now I pray Thee by Thy love.
Keep me ever pure and holy,
Till I come to Thee above.

46 JESUS LOVES ME.

8s, & 7s. (*Second Tune.*)

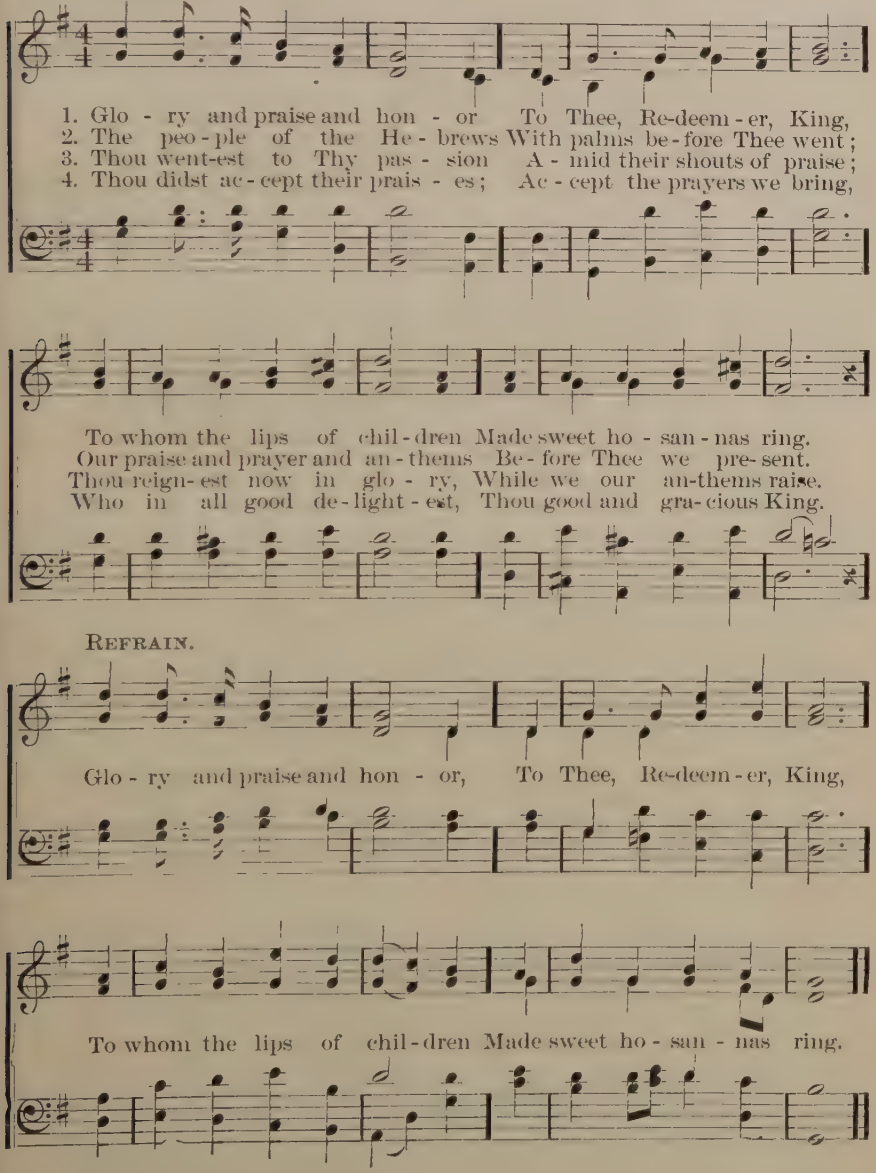
J. I. Tucker. (?)



47 GLORY AND PRAISE AND HONOR.

THEODULPH, Bp. of Orleans.
Tr. by J. M. NEALE.

Arr. from Catholic Hymns.



HOSANNA WE SING, LIKE THE CHILDREN DEAR.

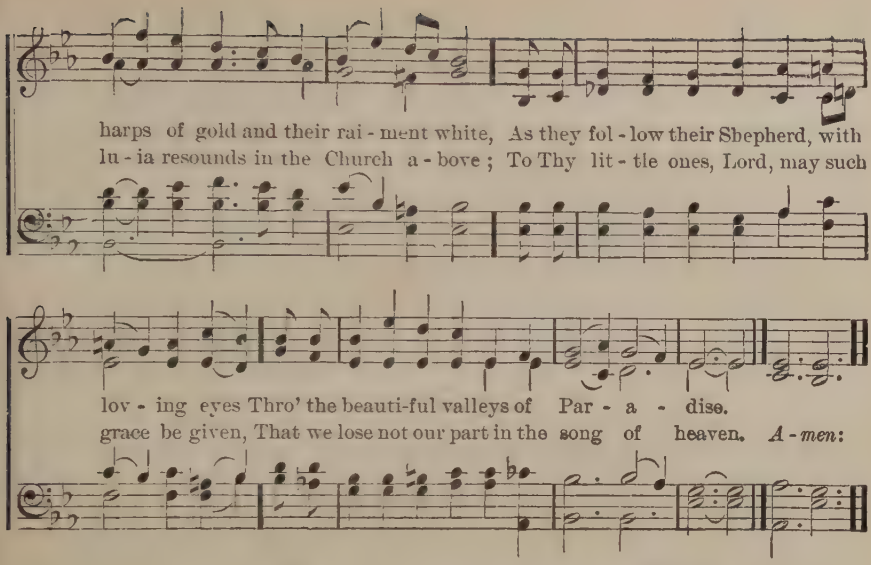
Rev. George S. Hodges, 1875. Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875.

1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the
2. Ho - san - na we sing, for He bends His ear, And re -

old - en days when the Lord lived here; He blessed lit - tle children, and
joic - es the hymns of His own to hear; We know that His heart will

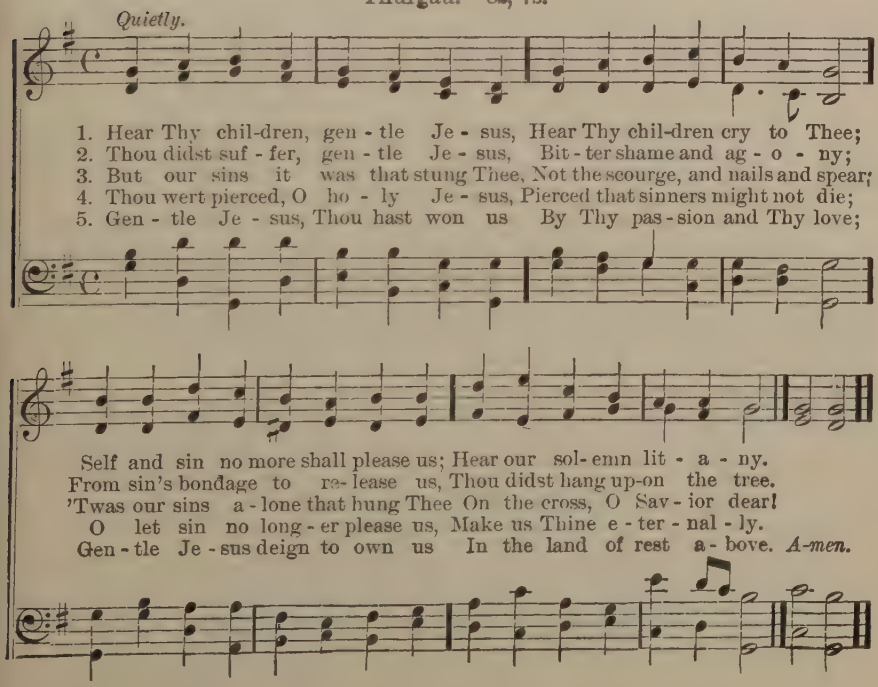
smiled on them, While they chanted His praise in Je - ru - sa - lem.
nev - er wax cold To the lambs that He feeds in His earth - ly fold.

Al - le - lu - ia we sing, like the chil - dren bright, With their
Al - le - lu - ia we sing in the Church we love, Al - le -



49 HEAR THY CHILDREN, GENTLE JESUS.

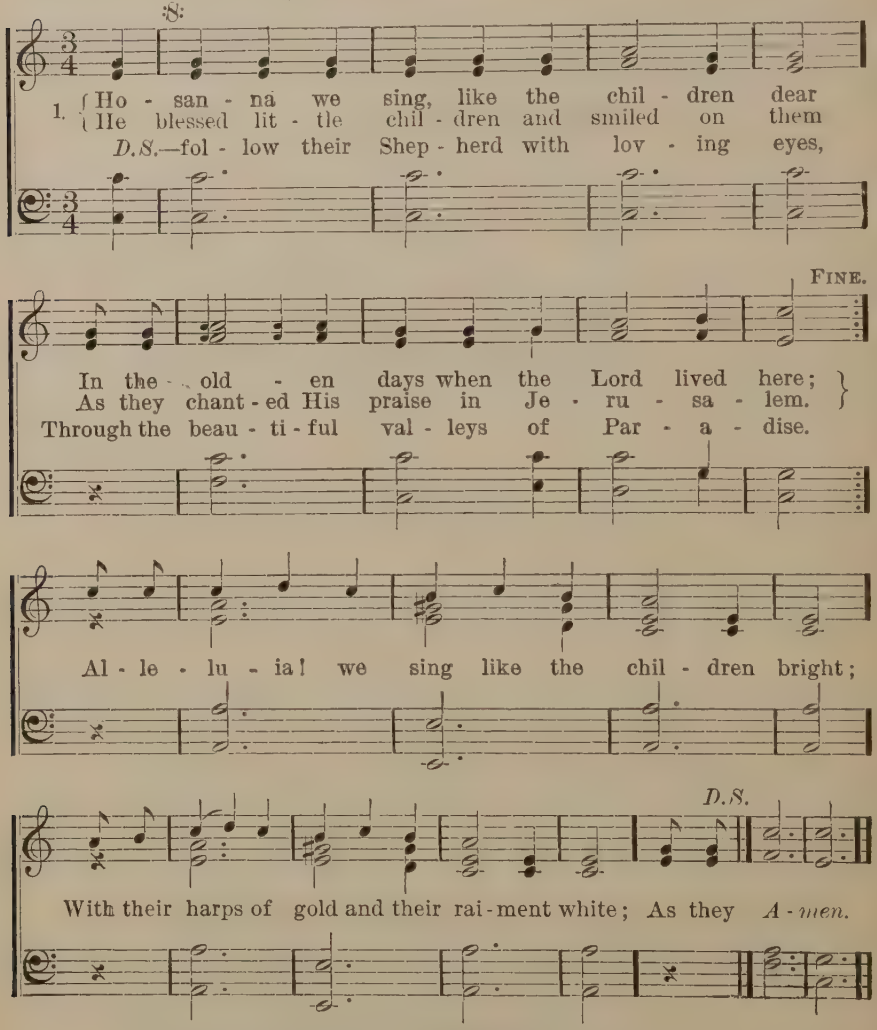
"Thurgau." 8s, 7s.



HOSANNA WE SING, LIKE THE CHILDREN DEAR.

"Hosanna."

REV. GEORGE SAMUEL HODGES, (1827—) 1876.



2 Hosanna we sing, for He lends His ear
And rejoices the hymns of His own to hear;
We know that His heart will never wax cold
To the lambs that He feeds in His earthly fold.
"Alleluia!" we sing in the Church we love,
"Alleluia!" resounds in the Church above;
To Thy little ones, Lord, may such grace be given
That we lose not our part in the song of heaven.

51 WHO CAME DOWN FROM HEAV'N ABOVE?

A. V. R. Ford.

1ST VOICE. 2ND VOICE.

1. Who came down from heav'n a-bove? Je - sus Christ, our bless - ed Lord.
2. Who was scourged and cru - ci - fied? Je - sus Christ, our bless - ed Lord
3. Who in Jo-seph's tomb had lain? Je - sus Christ, our bless - ed Lord.
4. Who as - cend - ed in - to heav'n? Je - sus Christ, our bless - ed Lord.

Inst.

1ST VOICE. 2ND VOICE.

Who was God's best gift of Love? Je - sus Christ, our bless - ed Lord.
Who for guilt - y sin - ners died? Je - sus Christ, our bless - ed Lord.
Who in tri-umph rose a - gain? Je - sus Christ, our bless - ed Lord.
Who e - ter - nal life has given? Je - sus Christ, our bless - ed Lord.

ALL.—SEMI-CHORUS.

Christ was born at Beth - le - hem; Wise men liv - ing far a - way,
Christ a - toned for all our guilt On the cross of Cal - va - ry;
In the tomb the Sav - ior lay, While the an-gels watched the door.
Christ is fit - ting up our home In His Fa-ther's house on high;

Saw His star which guid - ed them To the man-ger where He lay.
There His pre - cious blood was spilt; There He died to make us free.
Till the morn of the third day, When He rose to die no more.
If we love Him, He will come And transport us to the sky.

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LIFT UP, O LITTLE CHILDREN.

"Surse."

MISS MARY ANNE LATHBURY, (1841—) M. C. Seward.

1. Lift up, O lit - tle chil - dren, Your voi - ces clear and sweet,
2. Lift up, O ten - der lil - ies, Your whiteness to the sun;
3. Ring, all ye bells, in wel - come, Your chimes of joy a - gain!

And sing the bless - ed sto - ry Of Christ, the Lord of glo - ry,
The earth is not our pris - on, Since Christ Him-self hath ris - en,
Ring out the night of sad - ness, Ring in the morn of glad - ness,

And wor - ship at His feet! And wor - ship at His feet!
The life of ev - ery one, The life of ev - ery one.
For death no more shall reign, For death no more shall reign.

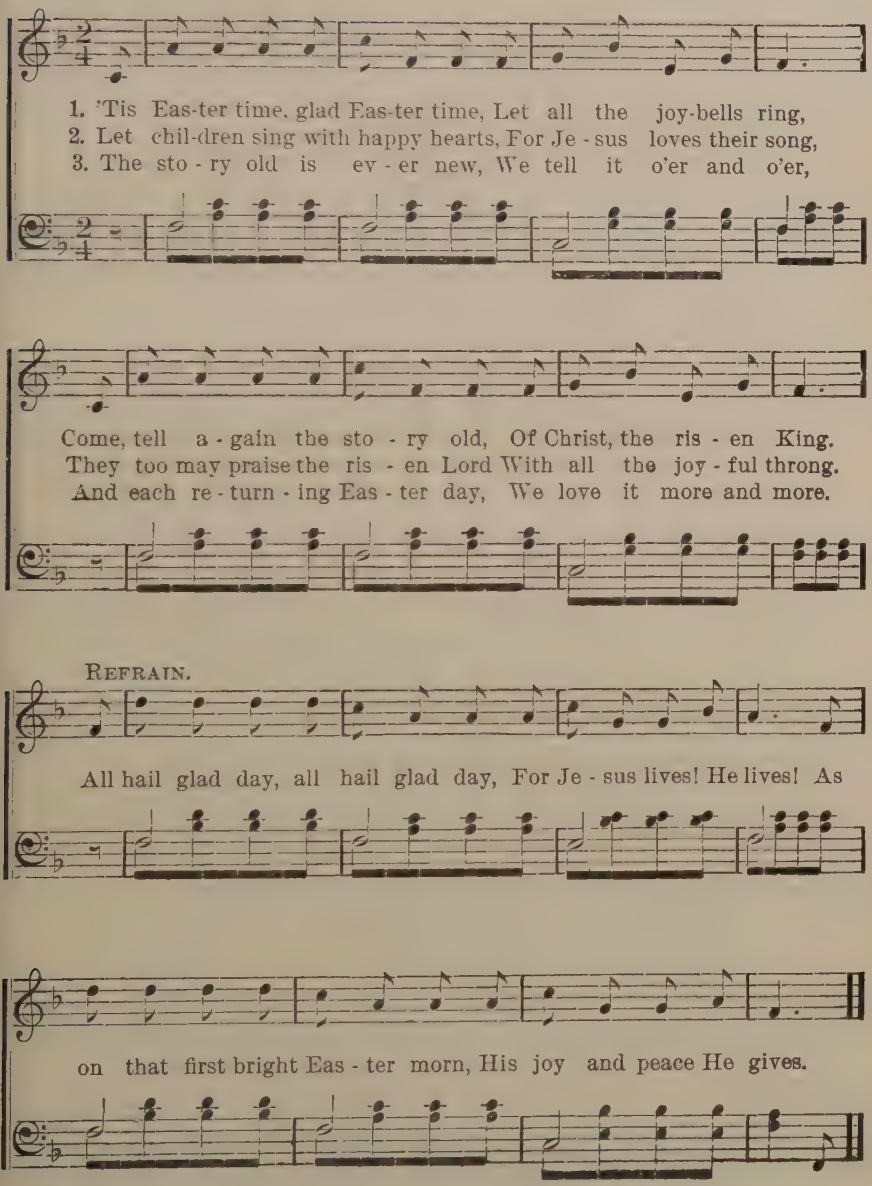
REFRAIN.

Oh, sing the bless - ed sto - ry! The Lord of life and glo - ry

Is ris - en— as He said— Is ris - en from the dead!

ALL HAIL GLAD DAY.

Miss Julia H. Johnson. Mrs. Elizabeth H. Atwood.



Used by per. of Henry D. Noyes & Co. Tune from Service "Easter Light and Glory."

THE SAVIOR IS RISEN FOR YOU AND FOR ME.

ADAM GEIBEL. Adam Geibel.

1. The Sav-ior is ris-en for you and for me, The Sav-ior who suf-fered on
2. The Sav-ior is ris-en that we might a-rise, From sin's gloomy pris-on, and
3. The Sav-ior is ris-en for one and for all, The Sav-ior is ris-en for

Cal-va-ry's tree; Re-joice lit-tle chil-dren, re-joice in His love, The
dwell in the skies, Re-joice in the light that this glad Eas-ter brings, Re-
great and for small; With Fa-ther and Spir-it He reigns ev-er-more, One

REFRAIN.

won-der-ful Sav-ior who came from a-bove.
joice in the love of the great King of Kings.
God in three Per-sons to love and a-dore.
} Re-joice lit-tle children, re-

joice in His love, The won-der-ful Sav-ior who came from a-bove.

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ON EASTER DAY THE SAVIOR ROSE.

Rev. G. A. Schwedes

Rev. G. A. Schwedes.

Mestoso. Joyfully.

1. On Eas - ter Day the Sav - ior rose, Sing a - loud ye chil-dren all.
2. The lit - tle flow - ers all a-round Lift their ti - ny heads a - gain;
3. The birds their grate-ful songs em- ploy, Him they praise both great and small;

D. S.—Eas - ter Day the Sav - ior rose, Sing a - loud ye chil-dren all.

cres. *f* FINE.

Ev - ery-where the lil - y glows, And bells to wor - ship call.
Snows are melt - ed from the ground, And life decks hill and plain.
Ev - ery bird and flower and leaf— He giv - eth life to all.
Ev - ery-where the lil - y glows, And bells to wor - ship call.

REFRAIN.

accel cres.

Hap - py, ho - ly Eas - ter Day, Christ is ris'n the an - gels say,

Largo. *a tempo.* *D.S.*

Bless - ings with us al - way, O, hap - py Eas - ter Day!

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FAIR LILIES, FAIR LILIES WE BRING YOU.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. Fillmore.

1. Fair lil - ies, fair lil - ies we bring you, The pret-ty white lil- ies we bring you,
2. Fair lil - ies, fair lil - ies we bring you, The pret-ty white lil- ies we bring you;
3. Fair lil - ies, fair lil - ies we bring you, The pret-ty white lil- ies we bring you,
4. Fair lil - ies, fair lil - ies we bring you, The pret-ty white lil- ies we bring you,

So pure and so sweet, In beau-ty complete, The bright Easter lilies now blooming.
So dear and so true, We bring them to you, The bright Easter lilies now blooming.
So joy-ful to - day, In love - ly ar - ray, The bright Easter lilies now blooming.
The first of the year, So full of good cheer, The bright Easter lilies now blooming.

O hear what the lil- ies would tell you, The pret-ty white lil-ies would tell you;
O hear what the lil- ies would tell you, The pret-ty white lil-ies would tell you;
O hear what the lil- ies would tell you, The pret-ty white lil-ies would tell you;
O hear what the lil- ies would tell you, The pret-ty white lil-ies would tell you;

In won-der-ful love He came from a-bove, The bright Easter lil-ies would tell.
He suffered and died For us cru - ci- fied, The bright Easter lil-ies would tell.
He rose from the grave And liv- eth to save, The bright Easter lil-ies would tell.
"We rise from the tomb In heavenly bloom," The bright Easter lil-ies would tell.

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57 EASTER LILIES PURE AND LOVELY.

ELIZABETH G. H. ATWOOD. Marion B. Smith.

DUETT.

1. Eas - ter lil - ies pure and love - ly, Ris-ing from their cold, dark bed;
2. In its nest, each lit - tle bir - die Sings a car - ol, bright and gay;
3. Sweet - er than the Eas - ter lil - ies, And the songs the bir - dies sing

Tell a sto - ry sweet and ten - der. Christ is ris - en from the dead.
For to all His ti - ny creat - ures. Je - sus brings new life to - day!
Are the lit - tle chil - dren's prais-es Un - to Christ, their ris - en King!

REFRAIN.

"He is ris - en!" "He is ris - en!" Says the pure white lil - y bell.

May we not the lit - tle chil - dren, Of our liv-ing Sav - ior tell?

58 BUDS AND BLOSSOMS OF THE SPRING.

Tune,—"Martyn." 7s. D.

E. E. HEWITT.

1 Buds and blossoms of the spring.
Bloom to praise the heav'nly King;
Let the joyful news be spread,
Christ is risen from the dead.

REFRAIN.

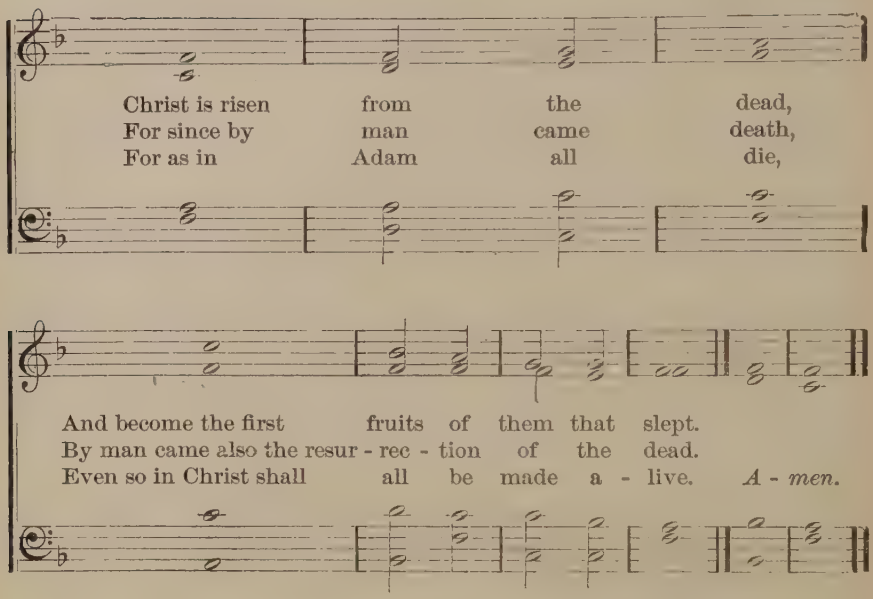
Ever living, loving Friend,
Now to Thee our songs ascend;
Make us pure in heart, that we
May the heav'nly vision see.

2 Empty now the Savior's tomb;
Light is shining through the gloom;
He is living evermore
On the bright eternal shore.—REF.

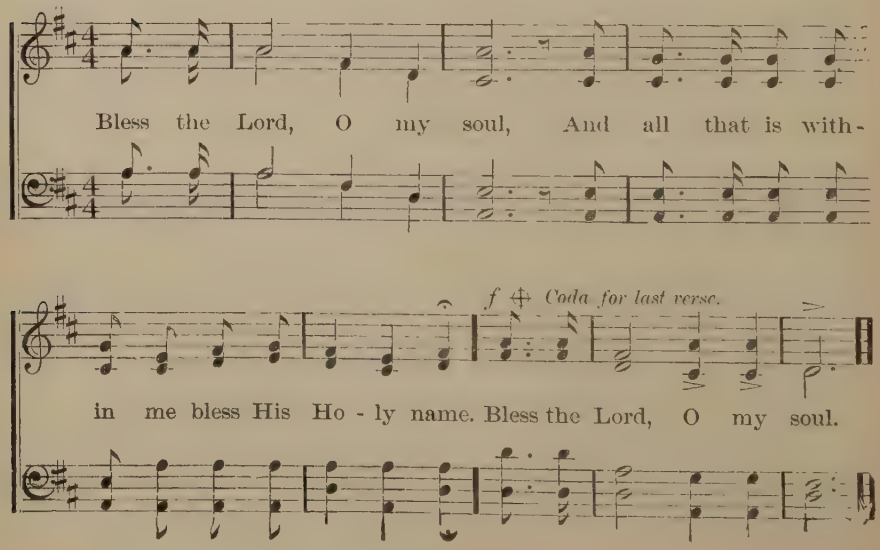
3 Teach us, Savior, day by day,
Walking with us by the way;
May our hearts within us burn,
While still more of Thee we learn.—REF.

59 CHRIST IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD.

R. Farrant.



60 BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.



61 HOSANNA! HOSANNA! THE HAPPY CHILDREN CRY.

"An Easter Processional."

M. O. B. Margaret Coote Brown.

Con spirito.

1. "Ho-san - na! Ho-san - na!" the hap - py chil-dren cry "Ho - san - na! Ho-
2. "Ho-san - na! Ho-san - na!" the joy - ous chil-dren sing, "Ho - san - na! Ho-
3. "Ho-san - na! Ho-san - na!" south winds and sunbeams cry; "Ho - san - na! Ho-
4. "Ho-san - na! Ho-san - na!" an - gels re - joic - ing sing; "Ho - san - na! Ho-

san - na!" their glad shouts pierce the sky; Make way, make way for Je - sus,
san - na!" loud let our glad shouts ring; Wave, wave our palms be - fore Him,
san - na!" the wak - ing earth's re - ply; He comes! all things are glo - rious,
san - na!" let heaven's round arches ring; For Christ, the Prince all glo - rious,

He comes to set you free; O hap - py-heart - ed chil - dren,
His tri - umph to in - crease; He comes, the Lord of glo - ry,
New life is in His word; Blos - soms and birds and chil - dren,
The Life, the Truth, the Way, Fills all our souls with rap - ture,

The Christ hath need of thee, Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na.
He comes, the Prince of Peace, Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na.
A - rise to greet their Lord, Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na.
On this glad Eas - ter day, Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na.

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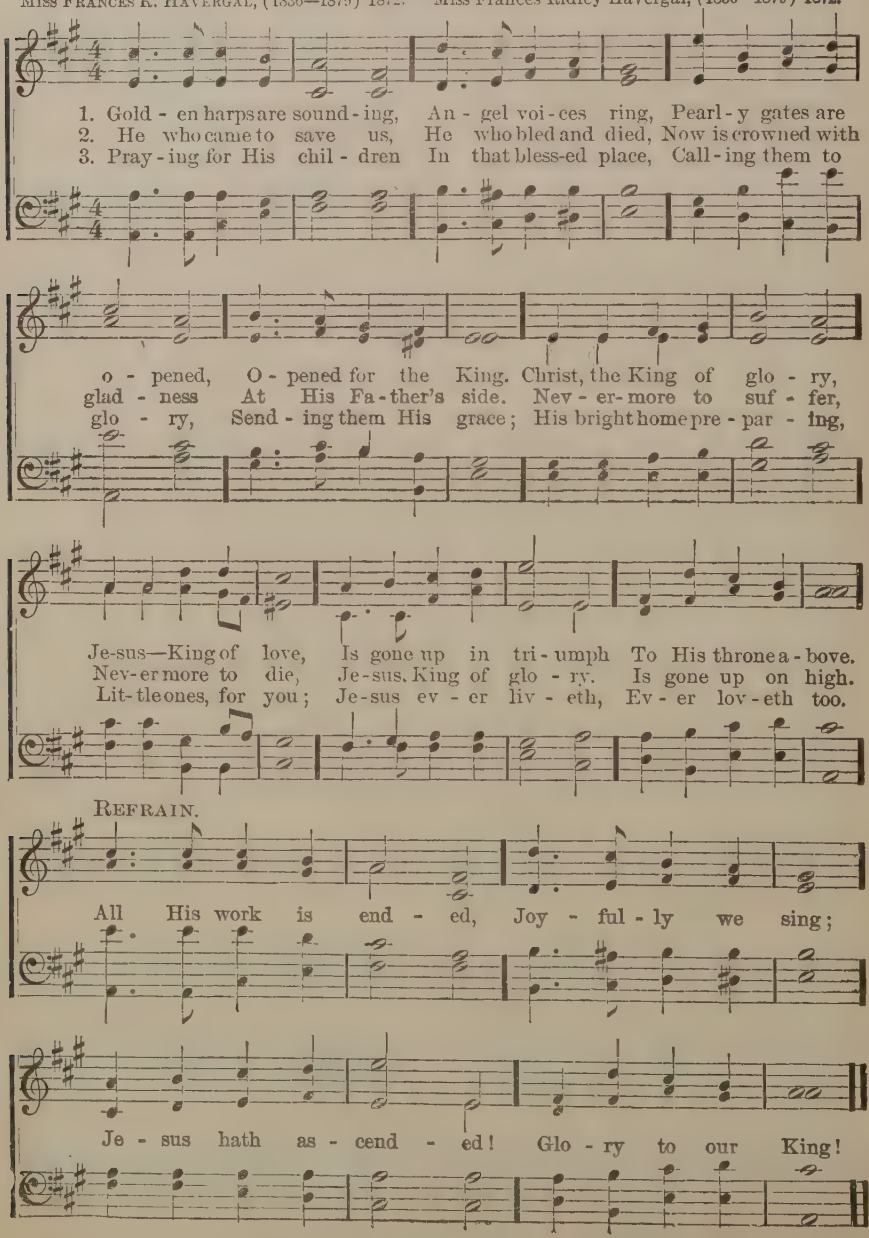
GOLDEN HARPS ARE SOUNDING.

"Hermas."

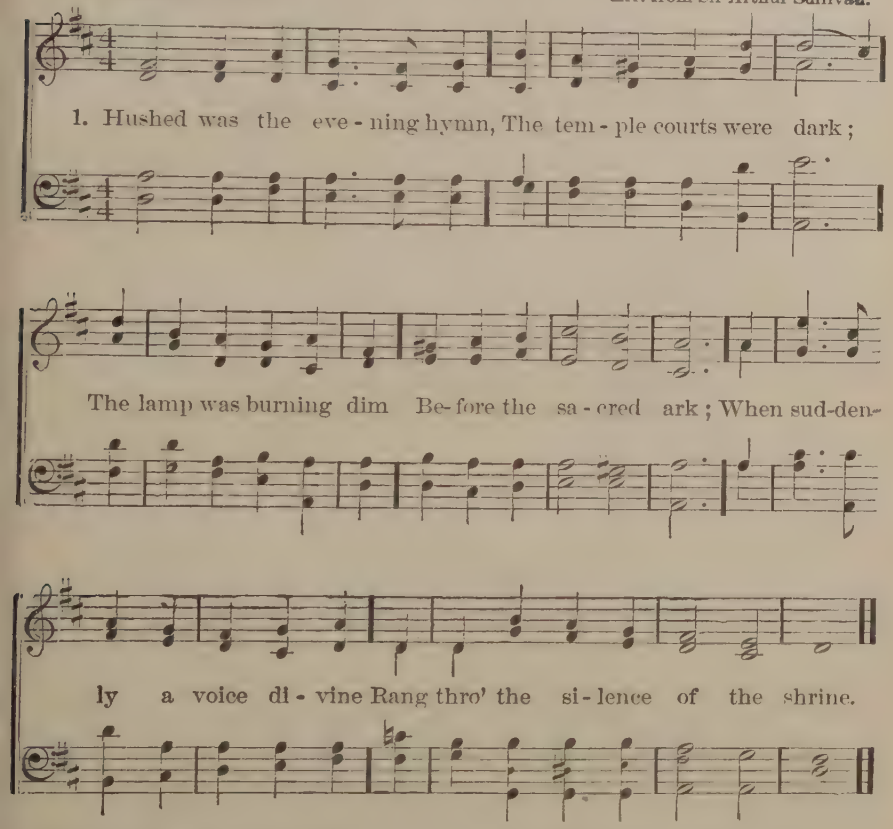
Miss Frances R. Havergal, (1836—1879) 1872. Miss Frances Ridley Havergal, (1836—1879) 1872.



63

HUSHED WAS THE EVENING HYMN.

JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS. Arr. from Sir Arthur Sullivan.



2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed,
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word;
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

4 O give me Samuel's mind
A sweet, unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death;
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

BEFORE OUR SAVIOR ROSE ON HIGH.

"The Story of Pentecost."

E. E. Hewitt. G. Froelich.

1. Before our Savior rose on high, In..... clouds as-cend-ing to the sky,
3. He gave them too a strange command, (So...seemed it to the lit - tle band,)
5. Then was fulfilled the promise old ; This... was the day so long fore-told ;
7. O Lord, in Jesus' name, we pray, Be..... this our Pen- te - cost - al day,

He called His friends, the faithful few, And.. gave them work for Him to do.
To tarry in Jerusalem Till..... heaven'ly pow'r should come to them.
"Rejoice, O Zion, in the Lord, My..... Spir - it then shall be outpoured."
And may Thy Spirit, like a dove, Fill..... ev - ery heart with peace and love.

2. He knew their weakness and their needs, A - lone, they nev - er could suc-ceed :
4. With one accord they watched and prayed, Their trusting hearts on Je - sus stayed ;
6. Then were they brave to testify Of..... Je - sus, ris - en up on high ;
8. Then bravely, gladly, shall we tell Of..... Je - sus, our Em-man - u - el ;

"All power" was His, the world to save, And.. so this pre-cious word He gave.
At Pentecost, the Spirit came With..... rush-ing wind and tongues of flame.
They spoke in different tongues that all Might.. hear the bless-ed Gos - pel call.
New tongues shall speak Thy grace Divine, And all the glo - ry shall be Thine.

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RECITATIONS.

"The Story of Pentecost."

An exercise for selected children; the singing for all who take part, the Scripture recitations for individual scholars, trained to speak very distinctly.

(1) *First scholar or class:* "Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature." Mark 16 : 15.

(2) *Second scholar or class:* "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." Matt. 28 : 20.

(3) *Third scholar or class:* "Behold, I send the promise of my Father unto you: but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high." Luke 24 : 49.

(4) *Fourth scholar or class:* "Suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them." Acts 2 : 2–3.

(5) *Fifth scholar or class:* "It shall come to pass afterwards that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh." Joel 2 : 28.

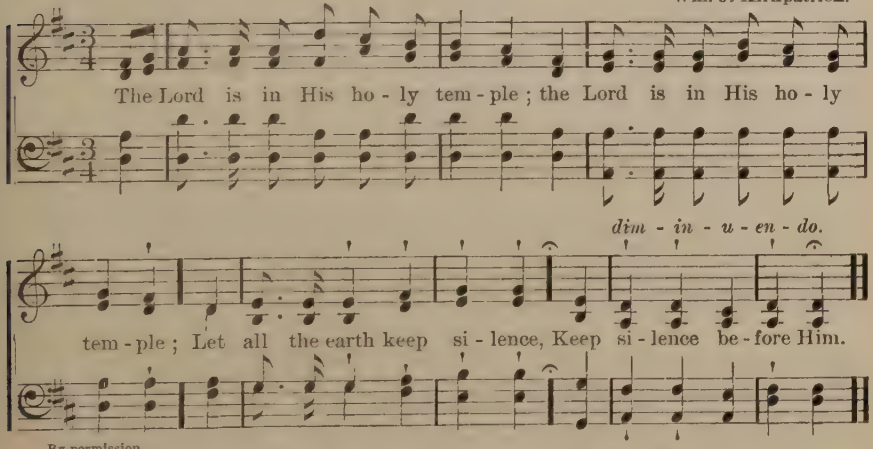
(6) *Sixth scholar or class:* "They were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues (as the Spirit gave them utterance)." Acts 2: 4.

(7) *Seventh scholar or class:* "The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance." Gal. 5 : 22.

(8) *Eighth scholar or class:* "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts." Zech. 4 : 6.

65 THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



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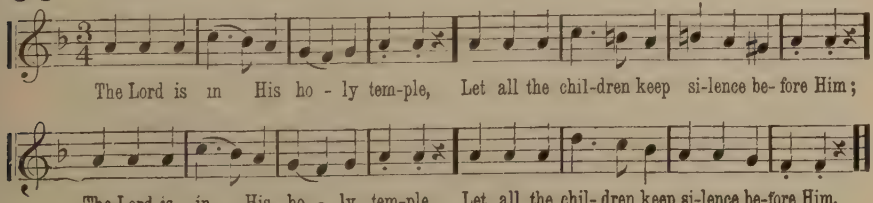
66 THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE.



67 HOLY SPIRIT, HEAR US.

6s, & 5s. D.

Briskly.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, hear us On this Sab - bath day; Come to us with
2. Up to heaven as - cend - ing Our dear Lord has gone; Yet His lit - tle
3. Spir - it of a - dop - tion, Make us o - ver - flow; With Thy sevenfold

bless - ing, Come with us to stay; Come, as once Thou cam - est
chil - dren Leaves He not a - lone. To His bless - ed prom - ise
bless - ing, And in grace to grow; "In - to Christ bap - tiz - ed,"

To the faith-ful few, Pa - tient-ly a - wait - ing Je - sus' promise true.
Now in faith we cling; Com-fort - er, most ho - ly, Spread o'er us Thy wing.
Grant that we may be, Day and night, dear Spir - it, Per-fect - ed by Thee.

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68 JESUS, KING OF GLORY.

6s, & 5s. D

E. HARLAND.

1 Jesus, King of Glory,
Thron'd above the sky,
Jesus, tender Savior,
Hear Thy children cry.
Pardon our transgressions,
Cleanse us from our sins,
By Thy Spirit help us
Heav'nly life to win.

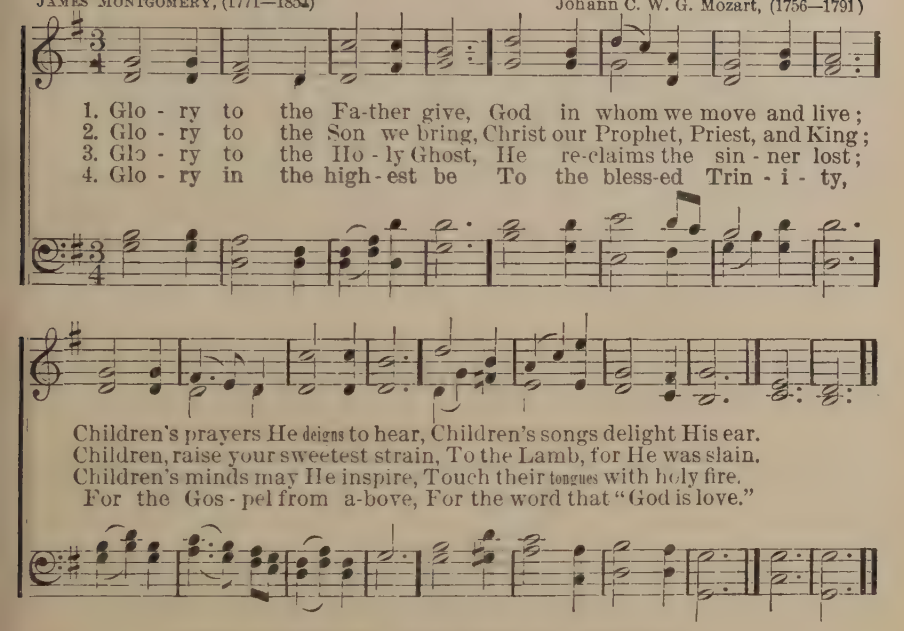
2 On this day of gladness,
Bending low the knee
In Thine earthly temple,
Lord, we worship Thee;
Celebrate Thy goodness,
Mercy, grace, and truth,
All Thy loving guidance
Of our heedless youth.

3 For the little children,
Who have come to Thee;
For the glad, bright spirits
Who Thy glory see;
Jesus, King of Glory,
Thron'd above the sky,
Jesus, tender Savior,
Hear our grateful cry.

69 GLORY TO THE FATHER GIVE.

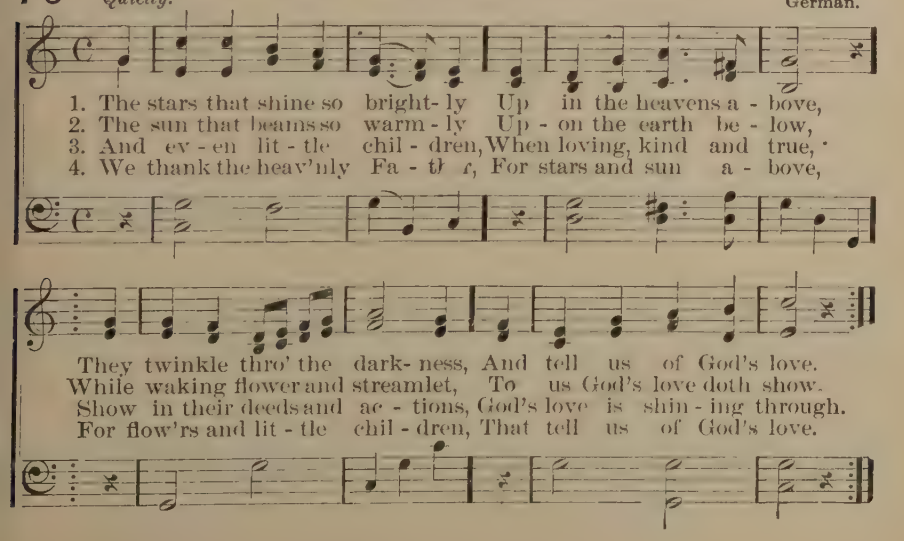
7s.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, (1771—1854) Johann C. W. G. Mozart, (1756—1791)



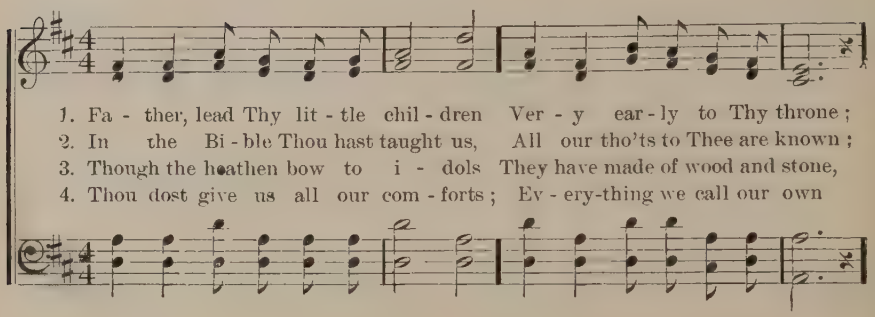
70 THE STARS THAT SHINE SO BRIGHTLY.

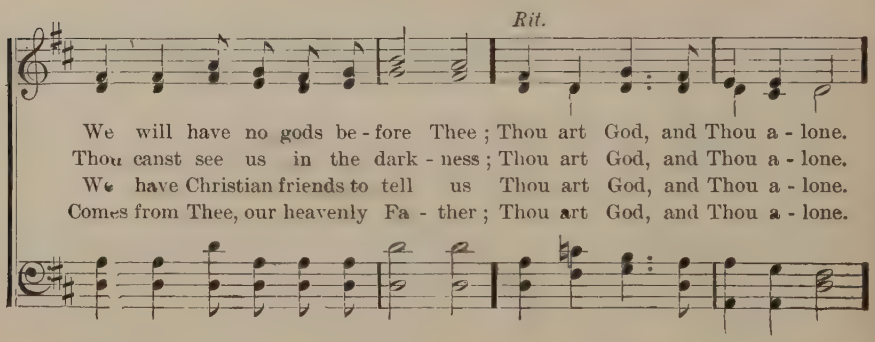
Quietly. German.



FATHER, LEAD THY LITTLE CHILDREN.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. Doane.





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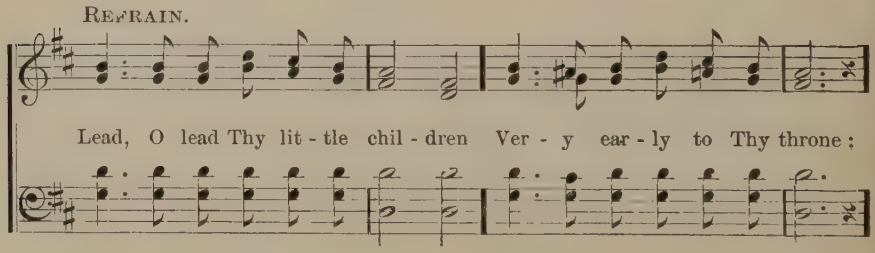

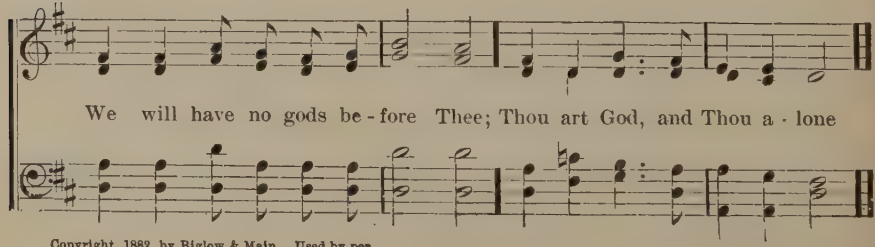

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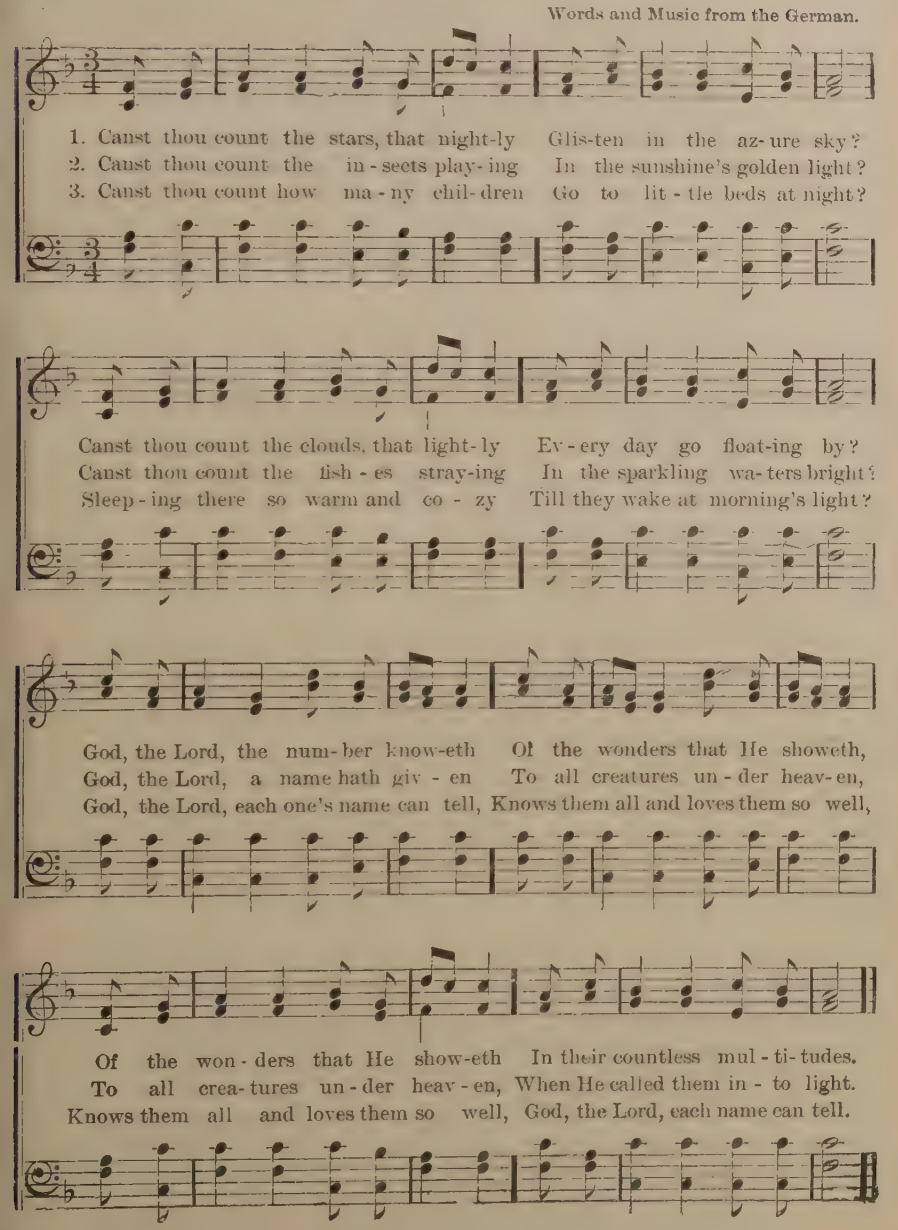
72

CANST THOU COUNT THE STARS?

Words and Music from the German.



LITTLE CHILDREN, CAN YOU TELL?

TEACHER.

Lit - tle chil-dren, can you tell Who has kept us safe and well
ALL.—Come, then let us thank-ful be, For His mer-cies large and free!

Through the watch - es of the night, Till the morn-ing light?
Ev - ery morn - ing let us raise, High our song of praise.

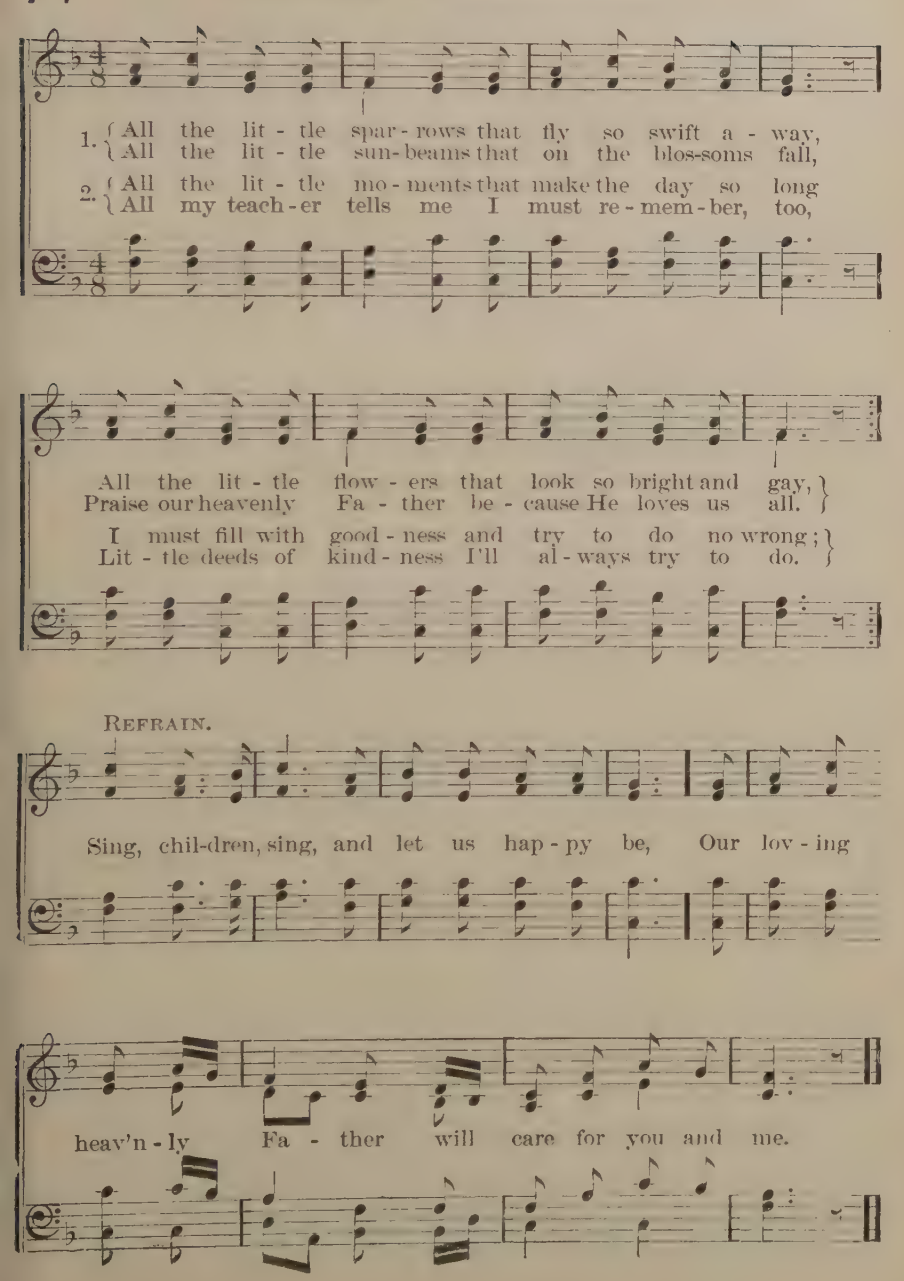
CHILDREN.

Yes, it is our God doth keep, Lit - tle chil-dren while they sleep,
Praise Him for these hap - py hours, Praise Him for our va-ried powers,

He has kept us from all harm, By His pow'r - ful arm.
Praise Him ev - ery heart and voice, While we all re - joice.

From "Unitarian Sunday-school Hymn, Tune & Service Book.

ALL THE LITTLE SPARROWS.



LITTLE BROWN SPARROW, CHIRPING AWAY.

E. E. Hewitt. W. A Post.

Don't hurry.

1. Lit-tle brown sparrow, chirping a-way, Snowflakes are falling, cold is the day;
2. Lit-tle brown sparrow, what can you eat? Harvest is o- ver, stored is the wheat;

Bluebirds and linnets went long a - go, Little brown sparrow, fly from the snow.
Fly-ing and chirping, cheery and free; Little brown sparrow, what can you see?

No, lit - tle children; God will provide; That's why I'm happy; He is my Guide;
Kind lit - tle children, just like yourselves, Throw me some crumbs from table or shelves,

He led the blackbirds, far, far a - way, Yet, in His keeping, safe-ly I stay.
God, our dear Fa-ther, helps me to see Good winter ber- ries, dinners for me.

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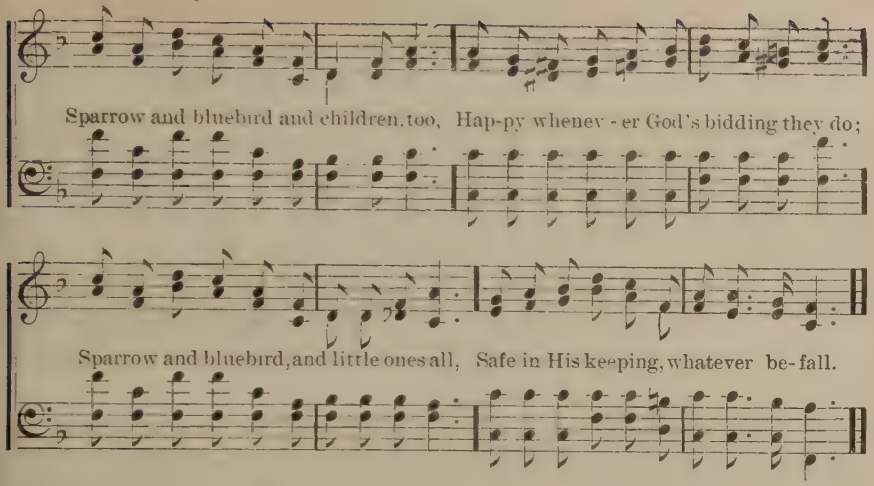
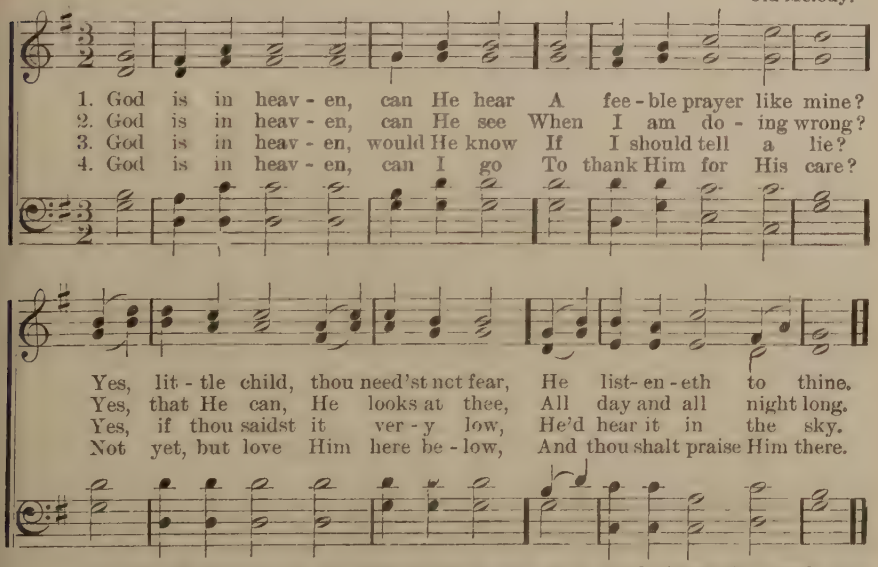


76 GOD IS IN HEAVEN, CAN HE HEAR?

ANN TAYLOR. Old Melody.



Repeat after 1st verse. "I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me." Prov. 8 : 17.

Repeat after 2d verse. "The eyes of the Lord *are* in every place." Prov. 15 : 3.

Repeat after 3d verse. "Lying lips *are* abomination to the Lord." Prov. 12 : 22

Repeat after 4th verse. "If ye love me, keep my commandments." John. 14 : 15.

LITTLE TRAVELLERS ZIONWARD.

G. H. Gilbert.

1. Lit - tle trav-ellers Zi - on - ward, Each one en-tering in - to rest.
2. Who are they whose lit - tle feet, Pac - ing life's dark jour - ney thro',
3. "All our earth - ly jour - ney past, Ev - ery tear and pain gone by,

In the king-dom of our Lord, In the man-sions of the blest.
Now have reached the heaven-ly seat They have ev - er kept in view?
We're to-geth - er met at last At the por - tal of the sky."

There to wel-come Je - sus waits, Gives the crowns His fol - lowers win:
"I from Greenland's froz - en land;" "I from In - dia's sul - try plain;"
Each the wel-come, "Come," a-waits, Con-querors o - ver death and sin;

Lift your heads, ye gold - en gates, Let the lit - tle trav - ellers in!
"I from Af - ric's bar - ren sand;" "I from is - lands of the main."
Lift your heads, ye gold - en gates, Let the lit - tle trav - ellers in!

HE IS BLEST.

"Psalm 1."

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

Smooth and flowing.

1. He is blest Who loves best God's own ho - ly Word;
2. He'll not walk, Stand nor talk, In the way of sin;
3. He shall be Like a tree Plant - ed by a stream;
4. O, not so, Those who go In the downward way;

His de-light, Day and night, List-ening to the Lord.
God will bless, Give suc-cess, Give him peace with - in.
Leaves will grow, Blos-soms blow, In the sun - ny beam.
Chaff are these Which the breeze Driv - eth far a - way.

Refrain.

Hap - py les - sons we have heard From our Fa - ther's ho - ly Word;

Bless - ed, bless - ed, may we be, Trust-ing, Lord in Thee.

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79 YOUTHFUL HEARTS ARE LIGHT AND FREE.

B. H. Winslow. J. H. Tenney.

1. Youthful hearts are light and free, Life seems but a ju - bi - lee; But they find the path di - vid-ing, And a choice they fain must make. O be wise and choose the right, And the upward way so bright! En-ter now the Savior's ser- vice In the way His loved ones take
2. Youthful hearts are brave and strong; Hear their joy-ful pil- grim song As they fol-low their great Lead-er In the bat - tle 'gainst the wrong! What a bless- ed, hap - py band, Marching to the heav'nly land In the no - ble Christian ar - my, Come and join this smil-ing throng!
3. Hear their earn-est voi- ces ring In the ser- vice of the King! Youthful faith and youthful val- or, Will the Lord's ap- prov- al bring, Cour-age then, ye sons of light, Ye shall con- quer in the fight! God's great arm shall prove vic-to- rious, And the world to Je- sus bring!

Refrain.

Budding, blooming, In-to God's Church on earth! Budding, blooming, Blossoms of heav'nly birth!

Parts. *ritard.*

Budding, blooming, Growing in grace and love, In like-ness to Je-sus, For the home a- bove.

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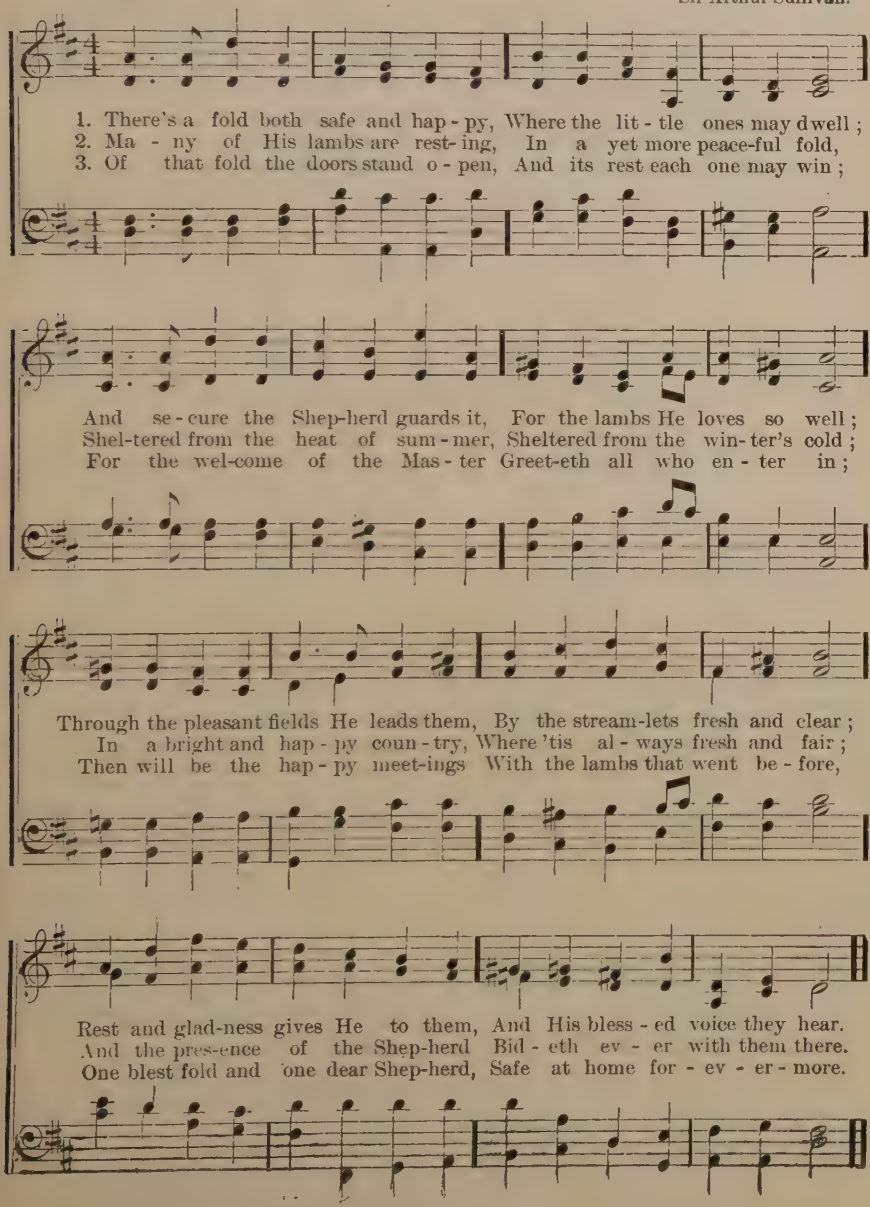
80 THERE'S A FOLD BOTH SAFE AND HAPPY.

MARY MANNING. Sir Arthur Sullivan.



81 JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD.

(*First Tune.*)

MISS MARY LUNDIE DUNCAN, (1814—1840) 1839. German.

FINE.

1. { Je - sus, ten-der Shepherd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night; }
{ Through the darkness be Thou near me; Keep me safe till morn-ing light. }

D.C.–Through the darkness be Thou near me; Keep me safe till morn-ing light.

D.C.

Tender Shepherd, ten-der Shepherd, Keep me safe till morning light; *A-men.*

2 All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
‖: Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer. :‖
Tender Shepherd, etc.

3 May my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
‖: Take us, Lord, at last, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell. :‖
Tender Shepherd, etc.

82 JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD, HEAR ME.

(*Second Tune.*)

MARY LUNDIE DUNCAN. J. B. Dykes.

1. Je- sus, ten-der Shepherd, hear me; Bless Thy lit-tle lamb to - night;
2. All this day Thy hand hath led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;
3. May my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I love so well;

Through the darkness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morning light.
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me, Lis - ten to my evening prayer.
Take us, Lord, at last, to heav - en, Hap-py there with Thee to dwell.

83 I AM JESUS' LITTLE LAMB.

HENRIETTA LOUISA VON HAYN. 7. 7. 8. 8. 7. 7. German.

FINE.

1. I am Je - sus' lit - tle lamb, There-fore glad and gay I am;
D.C.—Tends me ev - ery day the same, E - ven calls me by my name.

D.C.

Je-sus loves me, Je-sus knows me, All that's good and fair He shows me; *A-men.*

2 Out and in I safely go,
Want and hunger never know;
Soft green pastures He discloseth,
Where His happy flock reposeth;
When I faint or thirsty be,
To the brook He leadeth me.

3 Should not I be glad and gay,
In this blessed fold all day,
By this holy Shepherd tended,
Whose kind arms, when life is ended,
Bear me to the world of light?
Yes, oh, yes, my lot is bright.

84 GRACIOUS SAVIOR, GENTLE SHEPHERD.

"St. Sylvester." P. M.

MISS JANE E. LEESON, (1815—1882) Rev. John Bacchus Dykes, (1823—1876) 1861.

1. Gra-cious Sa-vior, gen- tle Shep- herd, Lit - tle ones are dear to Thee;
2. Ten- der Shepherd, nev- er leave us From Thy fold to go a - stray;
3. Taught to lisp the ho - ly prais - es Which on earth Thy children sing,

Gathered with Thine arms, and car - ried In Thy bo- som may we be.
By Thy look of love di - rect - ed, May we walk the nar - row way.
May we with Thy saints in glo - ry Join to praise our Lord and King.

WHO WILL BE OUR SHEPHERD TRUE?

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

Lightly.

1. Who will be our Shep-herd true? Je - sus, ten-der Sav - ior;
2. Who is seek - ing lambs a - stray? Je - sus, ten-der Sav - ior;
3. Who will feed the lit - tle flock? Je - sus, ten-der Sav - ior;
4. Who the tim - id lambs will hold? Je - sus, ten-der Sav - ior;

Who will love us, save us, too? Je - sus, pre - cious Friend.
Who is call - ing them to - day? Je - sus, pre - cious Friend.
Give them wa - ter from the rock? Je - sus, pre - cious Friend.
Lead them to the heaven-ly fold? Je - sus, pre - cious Friend.

Refrain.

We have heard the Shepherd's voice, In His bless-ing we re - joice;

a tempo.

Un - to Him our songs as - cend, Je - sus, pre - cious Friend.

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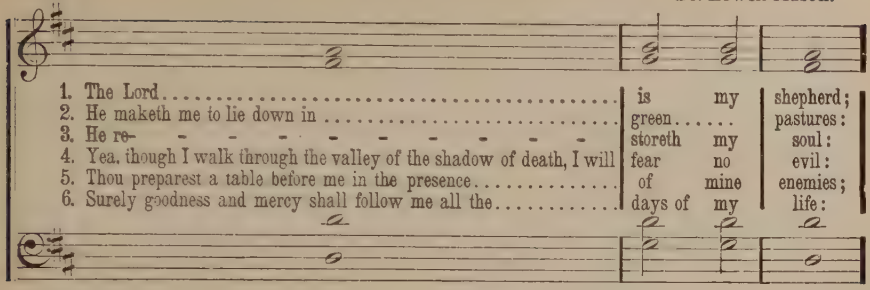
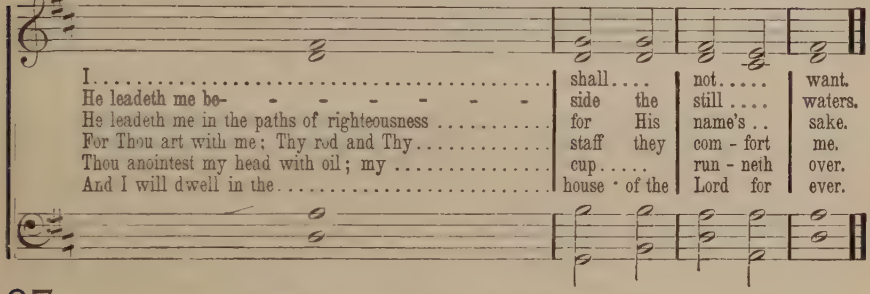
86 THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

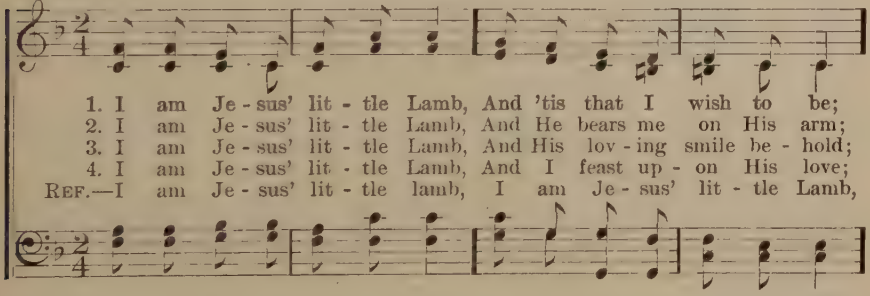
Dr. Lowell Mason.



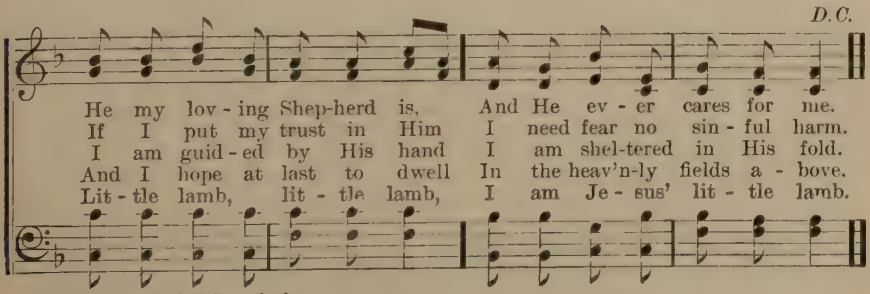


87 I AM JESUS' LITTLE LAMB.

E. R. Latta. Mozart, arr.



D.C.



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88

WE ARE GROWING, WE ARE GROWING.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. Emory L. Coblentz.

1. We are grow-ing, we are growing, As the hap - py days go by;
2. We are grow-ing up in knowledge, As we hear the sto - ry old
3. We are grow-ing in the sunshine Of our ten - der Sav- iour's love;

We must try to grow still bet - ter While the pre- cious mo-ments fly.
From the ev - er bless- ed Bi - ble, In its won- drous pa - ges told.
Day by day we know Him bet- ter As He watch- es from a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Growing, growing, grow - ing, As the birds and flowers grow;

But our hearts shall grow more lov - ing As the hap- py mo-ments go.

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IN THE DEAR LORD'S GARDEN.

E. S. A. Charles Edward Prior, (1856—) 1899.

1. In the dear Lord's gar - den, Plant - ed here be - low,
2. Christ, the lov - ing Gar - dener, Tends these blos-soms small;
3. Lord, Thy call we an - swer, Take us in Thy care;

Ma - ny ti - ny flow - erets, In sweet beau - ty grow.
Loves the lit - tle lil - ies, As the ce - dars tall.
Train us in Thy gar - den, In Thy work to share.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus calls the chil - dren, Bids them come and stand

In His pleas - ant gar - den, Wa - tered by His hand.

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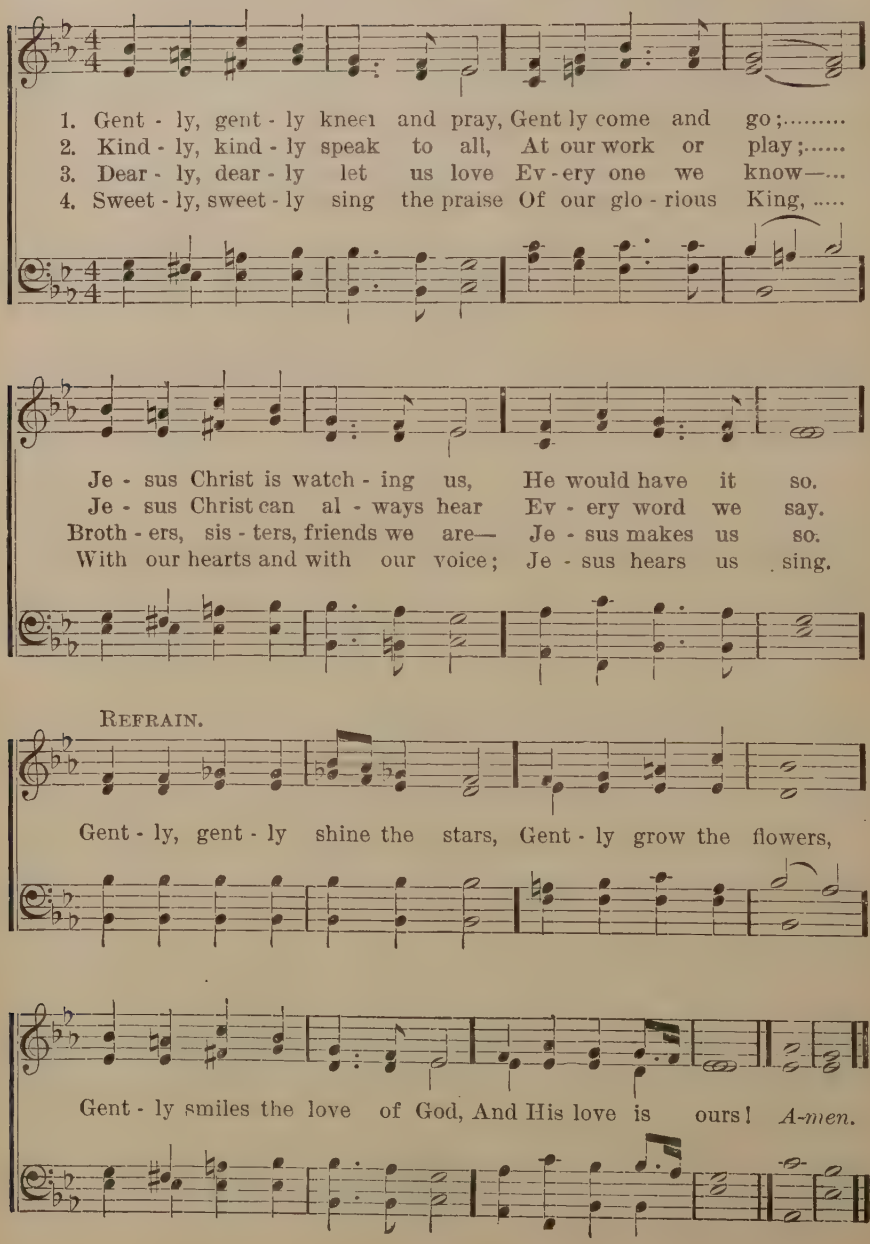
GENTLY, GENTLY KNEEL AND PRAY.

Rev. J. I. Tucker. (?)



91

I WOULD BE THY LITTLE LAMB.

John Adcock.

1. I would be Thy lit - tle lamb, Sav - ior dear, Sav - ior dear;
2. When I breathe my sim - ple prayer, Thou art near, ver - y near;
3. Didst Thou lay Thy glo - ry by, Sav - ior mine, Sav - ior mine;

Wilt Thou take me as I am? Hast Thou room for me?
When I ask Thy ten - der care, Thou wilt look on me;
Didst Thou suf - fer, bleed and die, For a child like me?

Wilt Thou lead me all the day, In the straight and nar-row way?
Soft - ly in my heart I know, 'Tis Thy voice that murmurs low,
Glad - ly I will come to - day; From Thy love I can - not stay;

Shall I nev - er, nev - er stray, Bless - ed One, from Thee?
"Come, I'll wash thee white as snow, Child, I died for thee."
All a - long the heaven - ly way I will fol - low Thee.

92 "JUST AS I AM," THINE OWN TO BE.

Tune.—"Woodworth."

Wm. B. Bradbury.

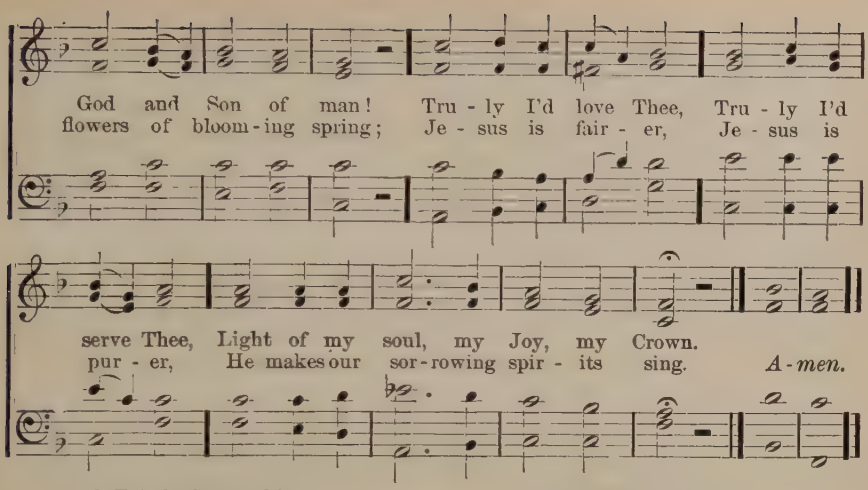
1. "Just as I am," Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me: To con - se - crate my self to Thee— O Sav - ior dear, I come, I come.
2. In the glad morn - ing of my day: My life to give, my vows to pay, With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart, I come, I come.
3. I would live ev - er in the light: I would work ev - er for the right: I would serve Thee with all my might, Therefore to Thee I come, I come.
4. "Just as I am," young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be, For truth and right - eous - ness and Thee, Lord of my life, I come, I come.

93 BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR.

"Crusader's Hymn." P. M.

German, 1677.
Tr. by Richard Storrs Willis, (1819—) 1850. Arr. by Richard Storrs Willis, (1819—) 1850.

1. Beau - ti - ful Sa - vior, King of cre - a - tion, Son of
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er the wood - lands, Robed in



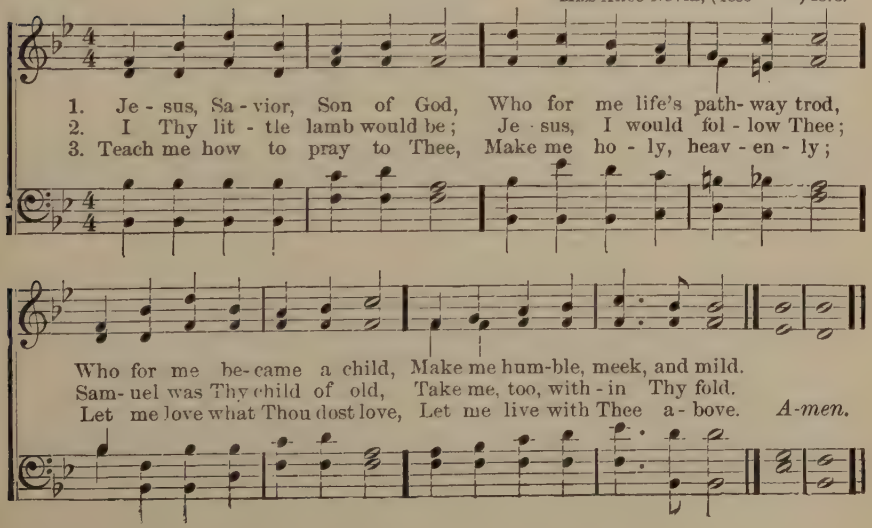
3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer the moonlight,
And the sparkling stars on high;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels in the sky.

4 Beautiful Savior,
Lord of the nations,
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine.

94 JESUS, SAVIOR, SON OF GOD.

"Elsie." 7s.

Miss Alice Nevin, (1838—) 1878.



95 ANGEL VOICES EVER SINGING.

FRANCIS POTT. Arthur Sullivan.

1. An - gel voi - ces ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
2. Thou, who art be - yond the farth - est Men - tal eye can scan,
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;

An - gel harps for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - worth - i - ly,

Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might!
Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yes, we can.
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices, In our choic-est mel - o - dy.

96 HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS.

Tune.—"St. Bernard."

JOHN NEWTON.

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast:
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 By Thee my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled;
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child.

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

97

LITTLE CHILDREN, LOVE EACH OTHER.

Fred. U. Moyer.

1. Lit - tle chil-dren, love each oth - er, Is the bless - ed Sav- ior's rule,
2. Self - ish children's bad be - hav - ior Shows they love themselves a - lone;

Ev - ery lit - tle one is broth - er To his mates in Sun - day-school;
But the chil- dren of the Sav - ior Call not an - y - thing their own.

We're all chil- dren of one Fa - ther, The great God who lives a - bove.
All they have, they share with oth - ers, Give kind looks and gen - tle words;

Shall we quar - rel? No, much rath - er, We would be like Him, all love.
Thus they live like hap - py broth - ers, And are known to be the Lord's.

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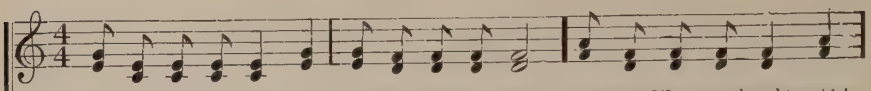
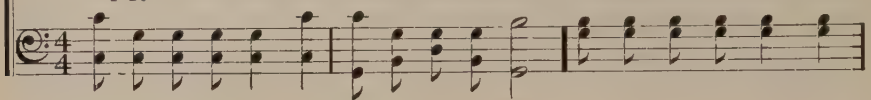
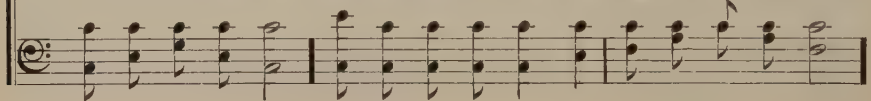
LITTLE ONES MAY BE JUST LIKE THE FRUITFUL TREES.



1. Lit- tle ones may be just like the fruitful trees; Buds are like our thoughts, which
2. Jesus said, "Ye know them by the fruit they bear;" Words, and looks, and actions
3. Hap-py are the chil-dren who have learned to be Patient, mild, and lov - ing,



on - ly Je - sus sees; Blossoms are like fa - ces, smiling, clean, and bright;
show just what we are. Bad thoughts, like the buds of poi-son fruits and flowers,
cheer-ful, kind, and free; They are trees of prom- ise, bear-ing fruit of love,



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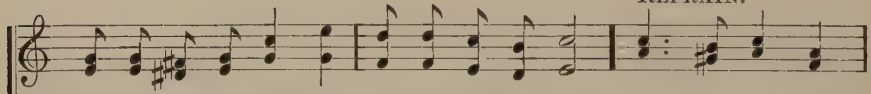
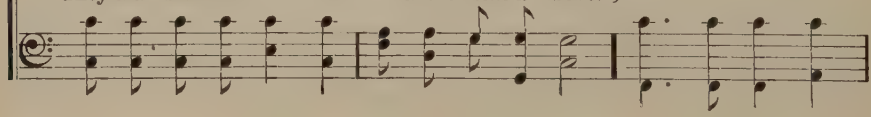
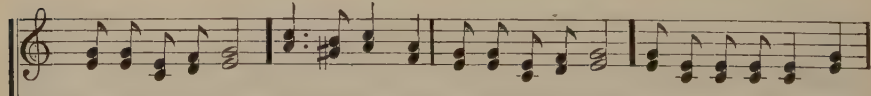
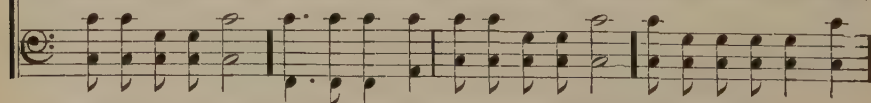


Leaves are gen - tle words, good fruit is do - ing right.
Yield no pleas-ant fra-grance, cheer no wea - ry hours.
They shall bloom for- ev - er in God's home a - bove.
} Sav - ior, make us





good and kind like Thee, Then each one will be a fruitful tree, Bearing buds and blossoms,



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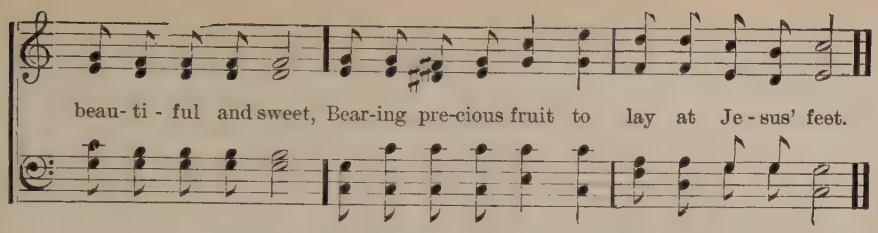
To aid in impressing the minds of the children, hold up before them while teaching the second line of the first stanza, a cluster of buds; blossoms, for the third line; leaves and fruit, for the fourth. Unite buds, blossoms, leaves, and fruit while singing last two lines of Refrain. Thistles, nettles, and poisonous plants, flowers, and fruits may be used for last two lines of second stanza.



99 THE FIELDS ARE ALL WHITE.

Rev. W. H. Cooke.

1. The fields are all white, And the reap-ers are few; We chil-dren are will - ing, But what can we do To work for our Lord in His har - vest, To work for our Lord in His har - vest?
2. Our hands are so small, And our words are so weak, We can- not teach oth - ers; How, then, shall we seek To work for our Lord in His har - vest, To work for our Lord in His har - vest?
3. We'll work by our prayers, By the pen - nies we bring, By small self- de - ni - als; The least lit - tle thing May work for our Lord in His har - vest, May work for our Lord in His har - vest.
4. Un - til by and by, As the years pass at length We too may be reap - ers, And go forth in strength To work for our Lord in His har - vest, To work for our Lord in His har - vest. *A - men.*

100 OPEN THE GATES FOR THE DEAR LITTLE FEET.

JULIA M. JOHNSTON. George Edward Martin.

Vivace.

1. O - pen the gates for the dear lit - tle feet; Children are com - ing their
2. Childhood's bright days are like beauti - ful gates, Lead - ing out in - to the
3. Still there is something that children can do, Je - sus has call'd us to

songs to re - peat, Je - sus, the Saviour, so gen - tle and mild,
path-way that waits, Glad - ly we come at the call of the King;
work for Him too, Sing - ing and serv - ing, we go on our way,

8va.

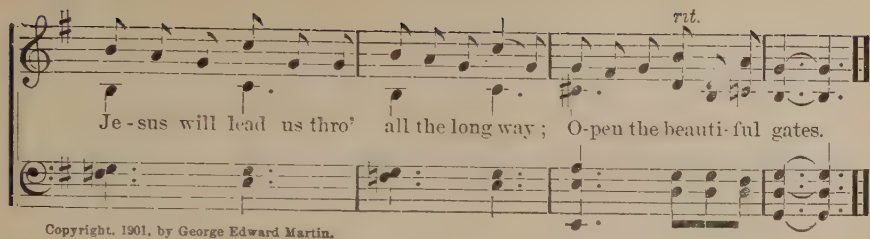
rit.

Waits with a wel-come for each lit - tle child.
Glad - ly we has - ten our offerings to bring.
Tho' we are lit - tle, He says that we may.

REFRAIN. *ff*

Com - ing to - day, yes,

com - ing to - day, O - pen the gates, o - pen the gates,



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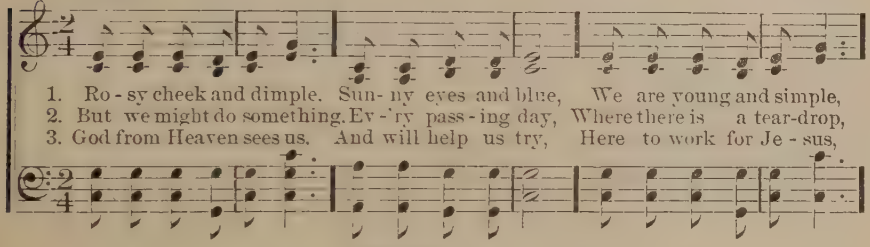
101 ROSY CHEEK AND DIMPLE.

E. L. Coblentz. E. L. Coblentz.

DUET.



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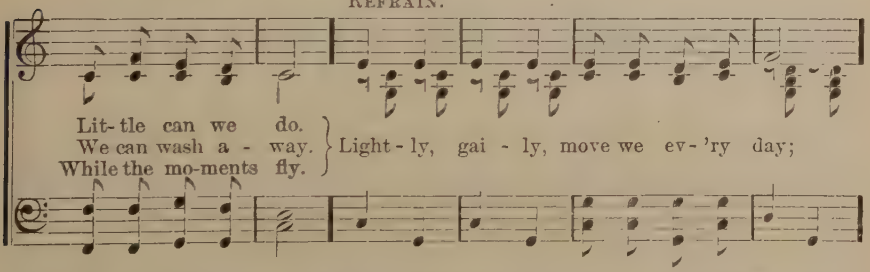

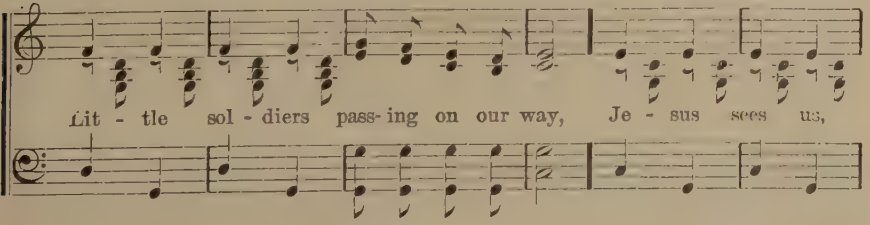

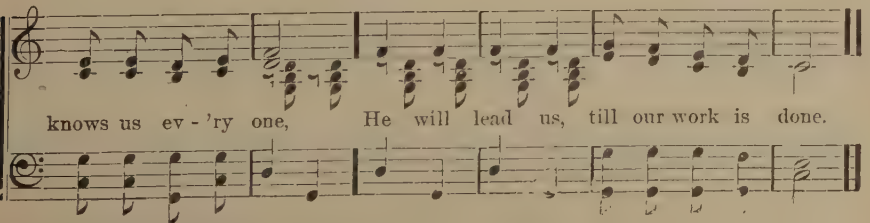

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102 LITTLE DROPS OF WATER.

6s, & 5s.

Mrs. Julia A. Carney. Arr. by A. Rhodes.

1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,
2. And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum - ble though they be,
3. And our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way
4. Lit - tle deeds of mer - cy, Sown by youth-ful hands,
5. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love,

Make the might - y o - cean And the beauteous land.
Make the might - y a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.
From the paths of vir - tue, Far in sin to stray.
Grow to bless the na - tions, Far in hea-then lands.
Make our earth an E - den, Like the Heaven a - bove.

103 O, WHAT CAN LITTLE HANDS DO.

"Farin." 1865.

1. O what can lit - tle hands do To please the King of heaven?
2. O what can lit - tle lips do To please the King of heaven?
3. O what can lit - tle eyes do To please the King of heaven?
4. O what can lit - tle hearts do To please the King of heaven?

The lit-tle hands some work may try That will some simple want sup-ply;
The lit-tle lips can praise and pray, And gen - tle words of kindness say;
The lit-tle eyes can up-ward look, Can learn to read God's ho - ly Book;
Young hearts, if He His Spir - it send, Can love their Maker, Sa-vior, Friend;

REFRAIN.

Such grace to mine be given, Such grace to mine be given.

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104 BEAUTIFUL THE LITTLE HANDS.

T. CORBIN. Bishop W. Johns.

1. Beau-ti-ful the lit- tle hands That ful-fil the Lord's commands, Beau-ti-ful the lit - tle eyes, Kindled with light from the skies.
2. All the lit-tle hands were made Jesus' precious cause to aid; All the lit - tle hearts to beat Warm in His ser-vice so sweet.
3. All the lit-tle lips should pray To the Sav- ior ev - 'ry day, All the lit - tle feet should go Swift on His errands be - low.

REFRAIN.

Beautiful, beautiful lit- tle hands, That ful-fil the Lord's commands; Beautiful, beau-ti-ful lit-tle eyes, Kindled with light from the skies.

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105

WE ALL ARE LITTLE BUILDERS.

M. C. B.

Margaret C. Brown.

1. We all are lit-tle build - ers, We're building here to-day; We're building living
2. We all are "willing workers," We'll build a wall to- day; We'll build it high, we'll

tem - ples, Not those of wood and clay. Our stones are made of loving deeds, Our
build it strong, And while we work we'll pray. We're not a-fraid of an - y foe, God

col- ors, too, are fast; Je- sus our Mas-ter Builder is, Such work will surely last.
helps us to stand fast; The willing hands and loving hearts Are sure to win at last.

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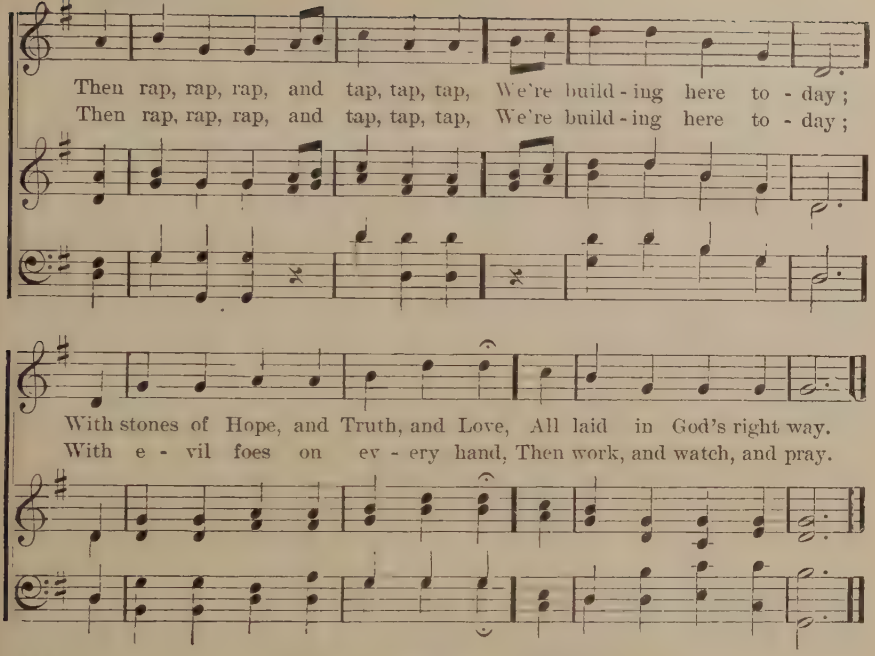
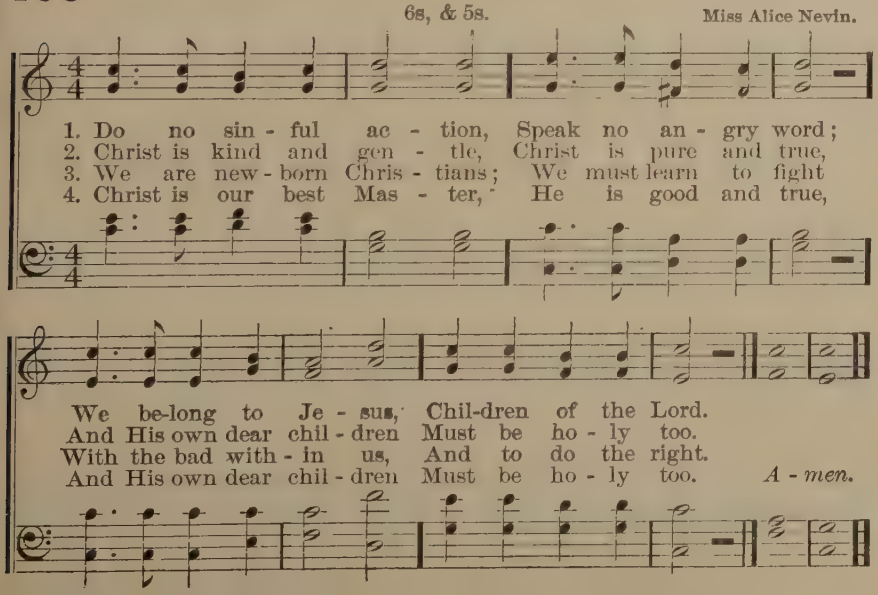
REFRAIN.



106 DO NO SINFUL ACTION.

6s, & 5s. Miss Alice Nevin.



WHENE'ER YOU SEE A SCHOOLBOY.

Rob. Morris, LL. D. H. R. Palmer.

1. When-e'er you see a school-boy Who climbs the or-chard fence, Or
2. When-e'er you see him loaf-ing, Who ought to be at school, Or
3. When-e'er you see him fight-ing, Or brawl-ing in the street, Or
4. When-e'er you hear him swearing, Or say-ing the naughty word, Or
5. Don't let the dev-il lead him In ways of burn-ing shame, Speak
6. But when you see him do-ing The thing he ought to do, And

sneaks a-round the cor-ner To steal the apple and quince,
play-ing the i-dle tru-ant A-gainst the teach-er's rule,
play-ing the school-boy bul-ly, The mean-est thing you meet,
tell-ing a lie or tatt-ling Of some-thing he has heard,
up, ye gal-lant Cap-tain, And call him by his name,
when you hear him speak-ing, The word so good and true,

Refrain.

Tell him to halt! tell him to halt! What-ev-er may be his fault.
For last stanza.
Tell him to march! tell him to march! Right un-der the Chris-tian arch.

Tell him to halt! tell him to halt! What-ev-er may be his fault;
Tell him to march! tell him to march! Right un-der the Chris-tian arch;

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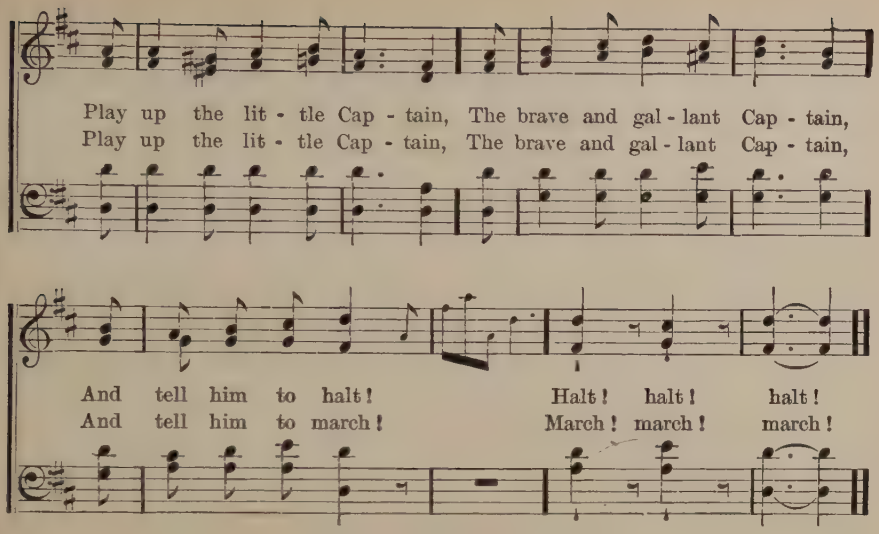
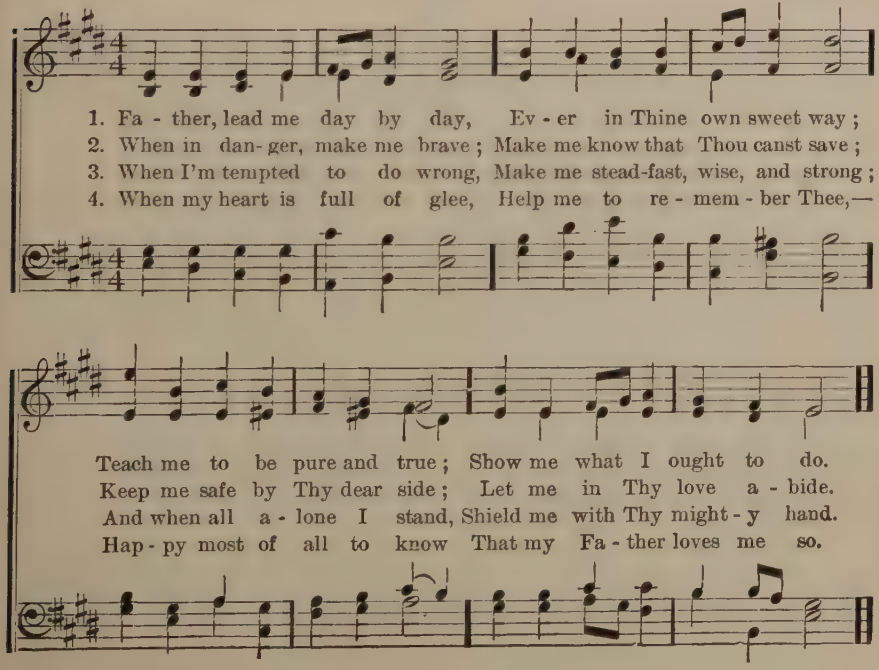


108 FATHER, LEAD ME DAY BY DAY.

7s. German.



WE ARE LITTLE SOLDIERS MARCHING.

Lucy G. Stock. George Chadwick Stock.

1. We are lit - tle sol-diers marching, In the serv-ice of our King; Forth to bat - tle
2. Bravely 'gainst the wrong we're fighting, Christ, our Captain, leads the way. Trust-ing Him, we'll
3. Ban - ners fly-ing, voic - es shout-ing Prais - es to our Sav - ior King. On to vic- t'ry

REFRAIN.

we are press-ing, While our hap - py voic - es sing.
sure - ly con-quer, Fierce and hot tho' be the fray.
we are march-ing; Hear the joy - ous watchword ring.
} Forward, sol-diers!

In our Leader's name we go. Forward soldiers! Now advancing, Let us tri-umph o'er the foe.

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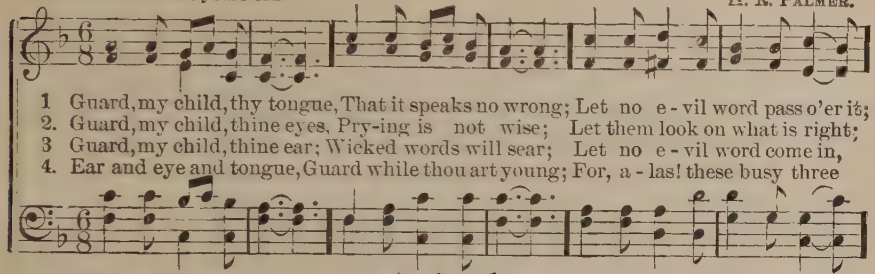
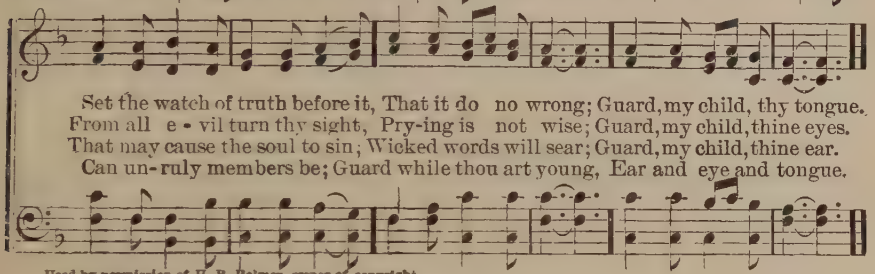
110 GUARD, MY CHILD, THY TONGUE.

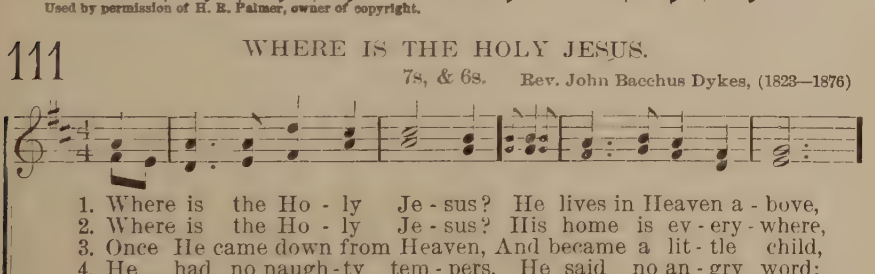
Words six hundred years old. H. R. PALMER.



1 Guard, my child, thy tongue, That it speaks no wrong; Let no e - vil word pass o'er it;
2. Guard, my child, thine eyes, Pry-ing is not wise; Let them look on what is right;
3 Guard, my child, thine ear; Wicked words will sear; Let no e - vil word come in,
4. Ear and eye and tongue, Guard while thou art young; For, a - las! these busy three



Set the watch of truth before it, That it do no wrong; Guard, my child, thy tongue.
From all e - vil turn thy sight, Pry-ing is not wise; Guard, my child, thine eyes.
That may cause the soul to sin; Wicked words will sear; Guard, my child, thine ear.
Can un-ruly members be; Guard while thou art young, Ear and eye and tongue.



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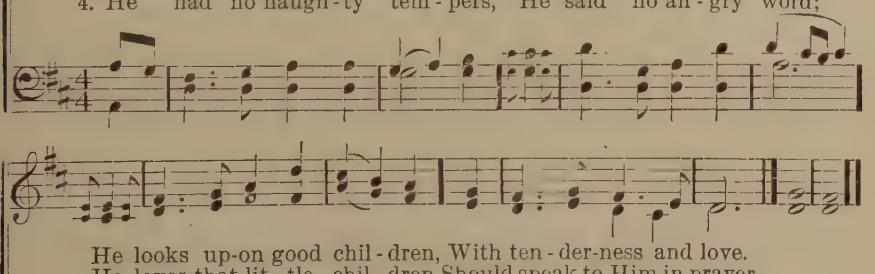
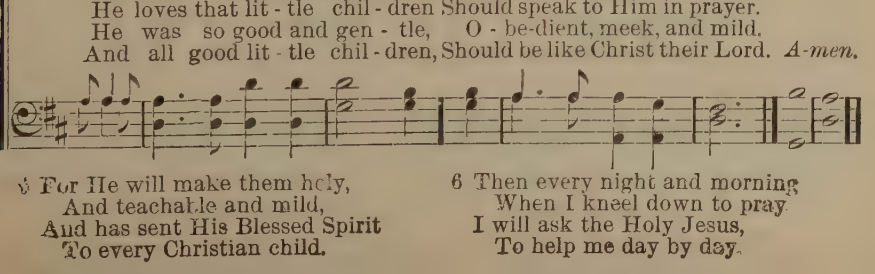
111 WHERE IS THE HOLY JESUS.

7s, & 6s. Rev. John Bacchus Dykes, (1823—1876)



1. Where is the Ho - ly Je - sus? He lives in Heaven a - bove,
2. Where is the Ho - ly Je - sus? His home is ev - ery - where,
3. Once He came down from Heaven, And became a lit - tle child,
4. He had no naugh - ty tem - pers, He said no an - gry word;



He looks up-on good chil - dren, With ten - der-ness and love.
He loves that lit - tle chil - dren Should speak to Him in prayer.
He was so good and gen - tle, O - be-dient, meek, and mild.
And all good lit - tle chil - dren, Should be like Christ their Lord. *A-men.*

5 For He will make them holy,
And teachable and mild,
And has sent His Blessed Spirit
To every Christian child.

6 Then every night and morning
When I kneel down to pray
I will ask the Holy Jesus,
To help me day by day.

HEAR THE CAPTAIN CLEARLY CALLING.

G. E. M. G. E. M.

1. Hear the Cap-tain clear-ly call - ing, While our lives are young and strong,
2. Hear our Cap-tain clear-ly call - ing, To us all His sum-mons ring,
3. We shall hear the Cap - tain call - ing, Soft - ly when the fight is won,

"Fall in line, my youthful sol-diers; Up, for bat - tle, with this song.
"Faint not, com-rades, in the bat - tle; As ye strug-gle, shout and sing—
"Fall in line, my faith-ful sol-diers, You have won the great "Well done."

REFRAIN. *f*

We are sol-diers of the Cross, With our Cap - tain we will fight;

Down for - ev - er, prince of sin! Up for - ev - er, Prince of Light!"

From "Sunday Songs for Little Children." By per. of Publishers Presby. Bd. of Pub. and S. S. Work.

113

CHILDREN OF JERUSALEM

"Infant Praises."

JOHN HENLEY, (1800—1842)

English Melody.

1. Chil-dren of Je-ru-sa-lem Sang the praise of Je-sus' Name;
2. We have oft-en heard and read What the roy-al psalm-ist said,—
3. We are taught to love the Lord; We are taught to read His Word;
4. Pa-rents, teach-ers, old and young, All u-nite to swell the song;

Chil-dren, too, of mod-ern days, Join to sing the Sa-vior's praise.
Babes' and suck-lings' art-less lays, Shall pro-claim the Sa-vior's praise.
We are taught the way to heaven, Praise for all to God be given!
High-er and yet high-er rise, Till ho-san-nas reach the skies.

REFRAIN. *p*

Hark! hark! hark! while in-fant voi-ces sing; Hark! hark!

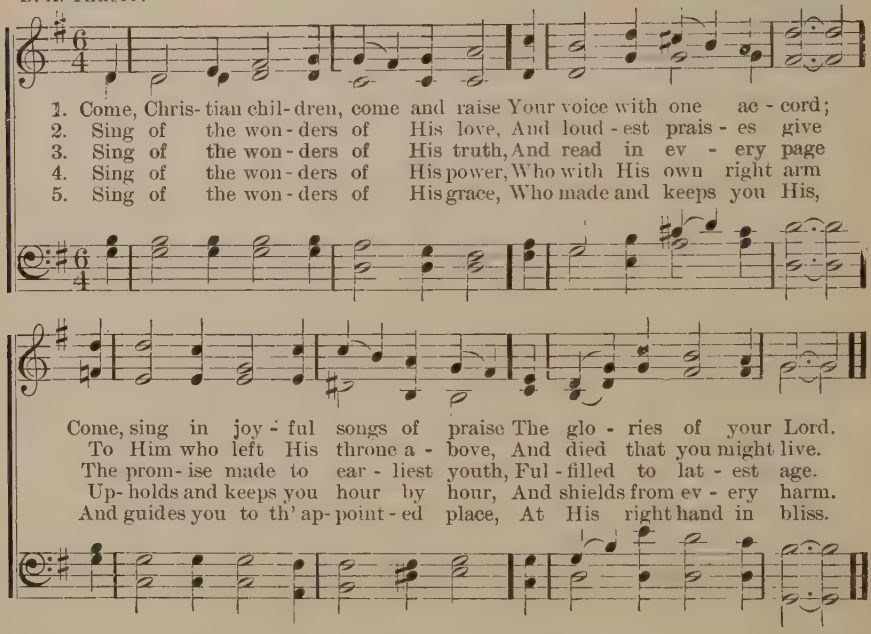
f

hark! while in-fant voi-ces sing, Loud ho-san-nas,

loud ho-san-nas, loud ho-san-nas to our King.

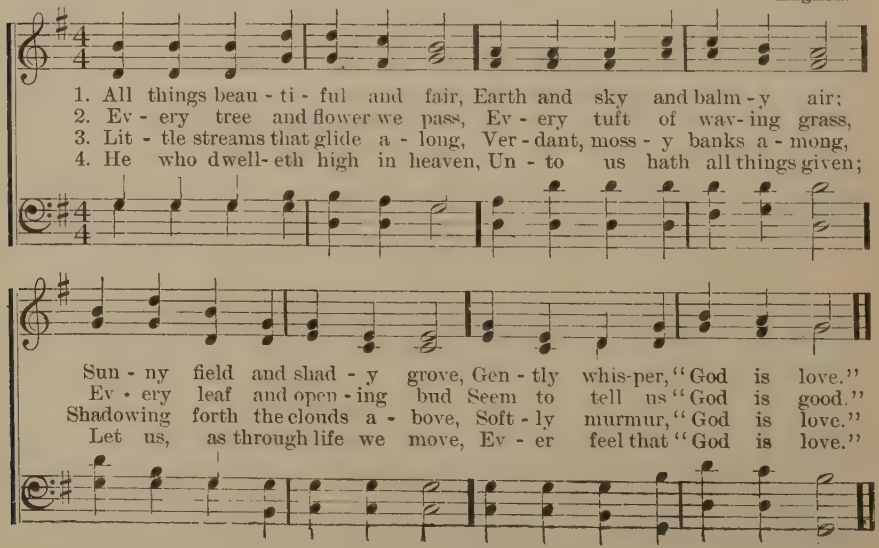
114 COME, CHRISTIAN CHILDREN, COME AND RAISE.

D. A. Thrupp. Sir Joseph Barnby.



115 ALL THINGS BEAUTIFUL AND FAIR.

English.



116

SAVIOR, GIVE THY GRACE TO ME.

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

Reverently.

1. Sav - ior, give Thy grace to me, Ev - er Thy dear child to be,
2. While Thy blessing, Lord, I seek, Help me gen - tle words to speak:
3. Put Thine arms a - round me now, Place Thy hand up - on my brow;

Need - ful grace for ev - ery day, Thee to hon - or and o - bey.
Help me lov - ing deeds to do; Make me hum-ble, pure, and true.
Bless me, as Thou didst of old, Keep me safe with - in thy fold.

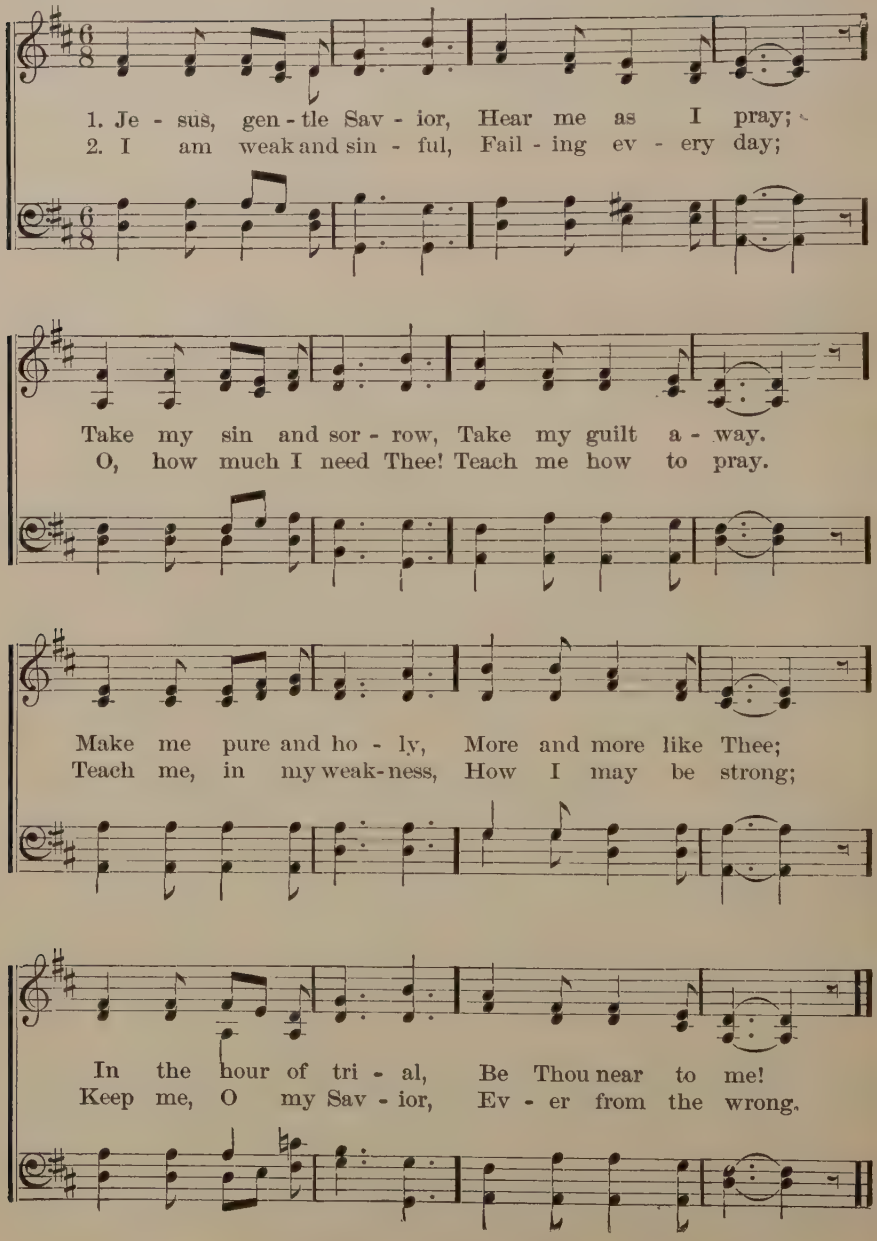
Refrain.

So shall I, with hap - py voice, Praise Thee, Sav-ior, and re - joice;

Sing - ing from a heart of love, Songs that rise to heaven a - bove.

JESUS, GENTLE SAVIOR.

R. H. S. R. H. Schively.



118 JESUS, MEEK AND GENTLE.

"St. Lucian." 6s. & 5s.

REV. GEORGE RUNDLE PRYNNE, (1818—) 1856. Johann C. H. Rinck, (1770—1846)

1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,
2. Par - don our of - fen - ces, Loose our cap - tive chains,
3. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love,

Pit - ying, lov - ing Sa - vior, Hear Thy children's cry.
Break down ev - ery i - dol, Which our soul de - tains.
Draw us, Ho - ly Je - sus, To the realms a - bove. *A - men.*

4 Lead us on our journey;
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

119 JESUS, MEEK AND GENTLE.

(*Second Tune.*)

G. R. PRYNNE. German. Arr. by W. H. Monk.

1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most High

Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry

120 JESUS, FRIEND OF LITTLE CHILDREN.

REV. WALTER J. MATHAMS, 1882. J. H. Maunder.

1. Je - sus, Friend of lit - tle chil - dren, Be a Friend to me,
2. Show me what my love should cher - ish, What, too, it should shun;
3. Teach me how to grow in good - ness Dai - ly a I grow;
4. Fill me with Thy gen - tle meek - ness, Make my heart like Thine;

Take my hand and ev - er keep me Close to Thee
Lest my feet for poi - son flow - ers Swift should run.
Thou hast been a child, and sure - ly Thou dost know.
Like an al - tar lamp then let me Burn and shine. *A - men.*

5 Step by step, O lead me onward.
Upward into youth:
Wiser, stronger still, becoming,
In Thy truth.

6 Never leave me, nor forsake me,
Ever be my Friend,
For I need Thee from life's dawning
To its end.

121 LORD, TEACH A LITTLE CHILD TO PRAY.

"A Child's Prayer." Brown.

1. Lord, teach a lit - tle child to pray, And O, ac - cept my prayer!
2. A lit - tle spar - row can - not fall, Un - no - ticed, Lord, by Thee;
3. Teach me to do what-e'er is right, And when I sin, for - give;

Thou hear - est ev - 'ry word I say, For Thou art ev - ery - where.
And though I am so young and small, Thou dost take care of me.
And make it still my chief de - light To love Thee while I live

122 JESUS, HIGH IN GLORY.

"St. Wystan." 6s, 5s, 6s, & 5s. Lord T. Butler.

1. Je - sus, high in glo - ry, Lend a list - ening ear;
2. Though Thou art so ho - ly, Heaven's Al - might - y King,
3. We are lit - tle chil - dren, Weak and apt to stray;
4. Save us, Lord, from sin - ning, Watch us day by day;
5. Then, when Je - sus calls us To our heav'n - ly home

When we bow be - fore Thee, Children's prais - es hear.
Thou wilt stoop to list - en When Thy praise we sing.
Sav - ior, guide and keep us In the heav'nly way.
Help us now to love Thee; Take our sins a - way.
We would glad - ly an - swer, "Sav - ior, Lord, we come." *A-men.*

123 LORD, A LITTLE BAND AND LOWLY.

"Lucerne." 8s, 7s, 8s, & 7s.

Mrs. Skelley. T. A. Willis.

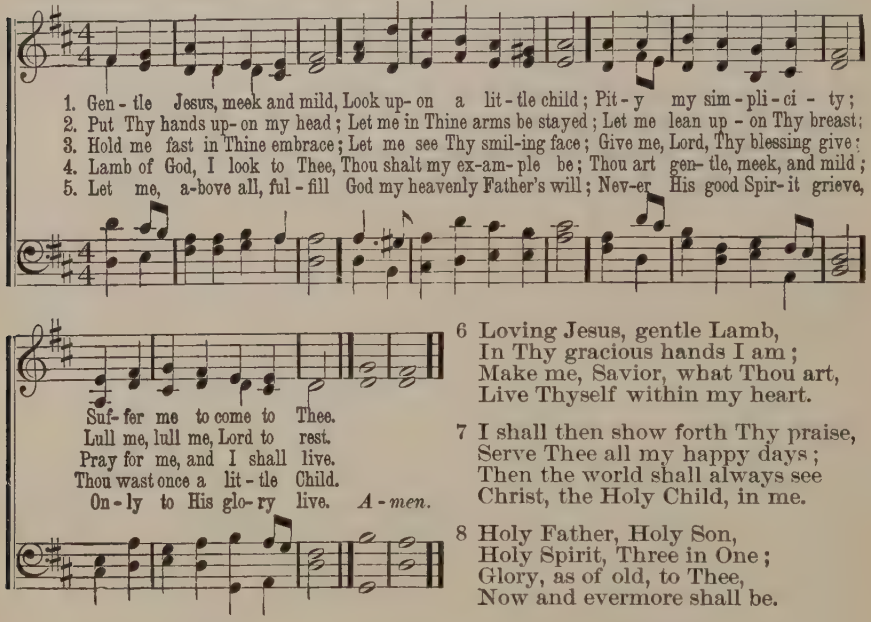
1. Lord, a lit - tle band and low - ly, We are come to sing to Thee;
2. Fill our hearts with thoughts of Je-sus, And of heaven where He is gone;
3. For we know the Lord of Glo - ry Al-ways sees what children do,
4. Let our sins be all for - giv - en, Make us fear what-e'er is wrong;

Thou art great, and high, and ho-ly, O how ho - ly should we be.
And let noth-ing ev - er please us He would grieve to look up-on.
And is writ - ing now the sto - ry Of our thoughts and actions too.
Lead us on our way to heav-en, There to sing a nobler song. *A-men.*

124 GENTLE JESUS, MEEK AND MILD.

7s.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, (1708—1788) 1742. Anglican Hymn Book.



6 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Savior, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

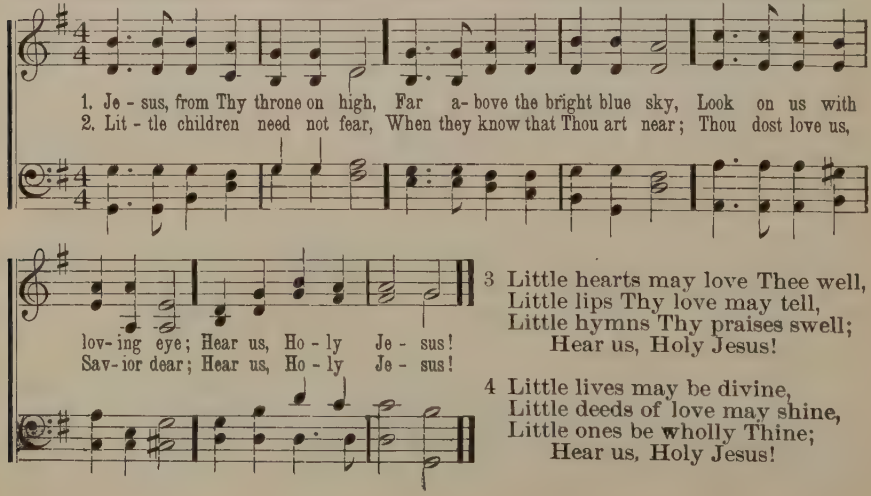
7 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me.

8 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One;
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be.

125 JESUS, FROM THY THRONE ON HIGH.

"Septem Voces." 7. 7. 7. 6.

REV THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, (1836—) 1870. Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan, (1842—1901).



3 Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell;
Hear us, Holy Jesus!

4 Little lives may be divine,
Little deeds of love may shine,
Little ones be wholly Thine;
Hear us, Holy Jesus!

126 THE SWEETEST WORDS I HAVE EVER READ.

MARGARETTE SNODGRASS. J. M. S.

1. The sweetest words I have ever read Are the loving words that the Savior said:
2. O, how He part-ed the throng that pressed, And so ten-der- ly every child caressed!
3. I wonder what I should ev- er do, If the Sav-ior had on-ly called a few;
4. I grieve to think I should ever go Far away from Him who has loved me so;

"Suf - fer the children to come to me." Who'd have ever tho't of this but He?
This is the gladness of all my song, That to this dear Sav - ior I be - long.
Tak-ing the old, and the wise and great, O, I am so glad I need not wait.
All thro' my life this my song shall be, What the blessed Sav-ior's done for me.

REFRAIN.

"Suf - fer the children to come to me," "Suf- fer the children to come to me;"

I am as glad as glad can be, Those ver - y words were meant for me.

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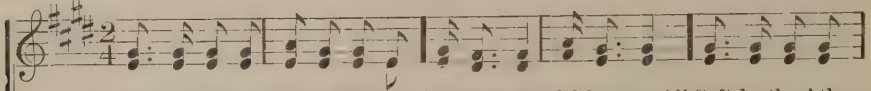
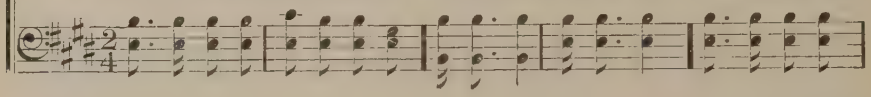
127 HARK! THE VOICE OF JESUS CALLING.

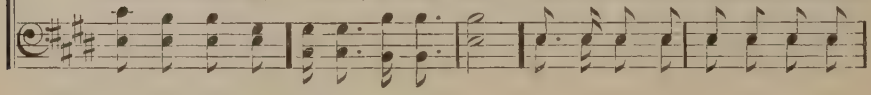
W. B. Sleight. H. R. Palmer.



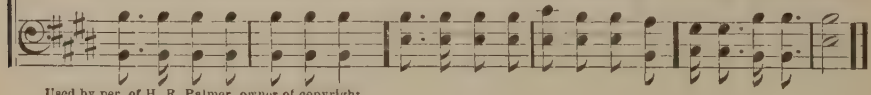
1. Hark! the voice of Je-sus calling, "Follow me, fol-low me!" Soft-ly thro' the
2. Who will heed the holy mandate, "Follow me, fol-low me!" Leaving all things
3. Heark-en, lest He plead no longer, "Follow me, fol-low me!" Once a-gain, O,



si- lence fall-ing, "Follow, fol-low me!" As of old He called the fish-ers,
at His bidding, "Follow, fol-low me!" Hark! that tender voice entreating
hear Him calling, "Follow, fol-low me!" Turning swift at Thy sweet summons



When He walked by Galilee, Still His patient voice is pleading, "Follow, follow me!"
Mar- i- ners on life's rough sea, Gently, lovingly, repeating, "Follow, follow me!"
Evermore, O Christ, would we, For Thy love all else forsaking, "Follow, fol-low Thee!"



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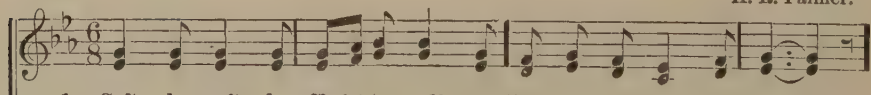
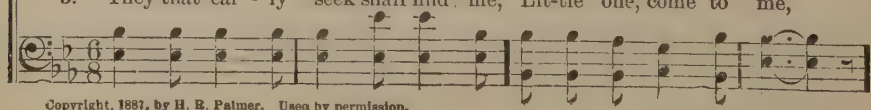
128 SOFTLY, SOFTLY CHRIST IS CALLING.

Anon. H. R. Palmer.



1. Soft - ly, soft - ly Christ is call - ing, "Lit-tle one, come to me,"
2. "Come when life's fair morn is bright- est, Lit-tle one, come to me,
3. "They that ear - ly seek shall find me, Lit-tle one, come to me,



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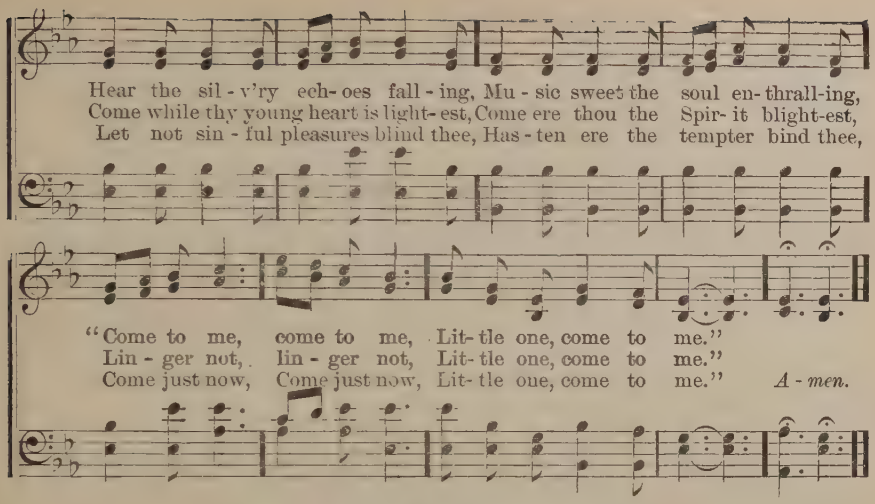
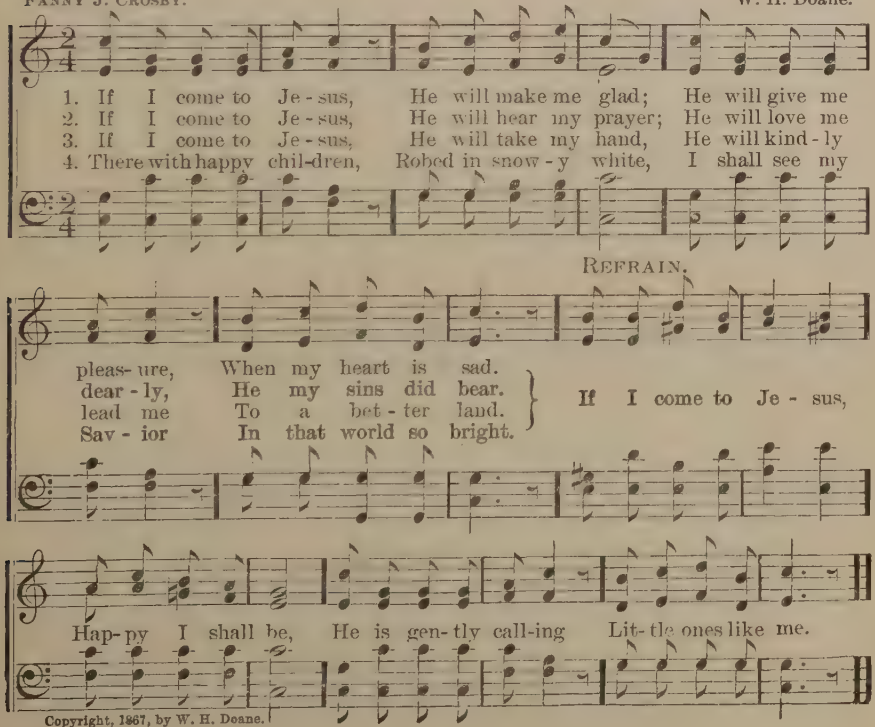


129 IF I COME TO JESUS.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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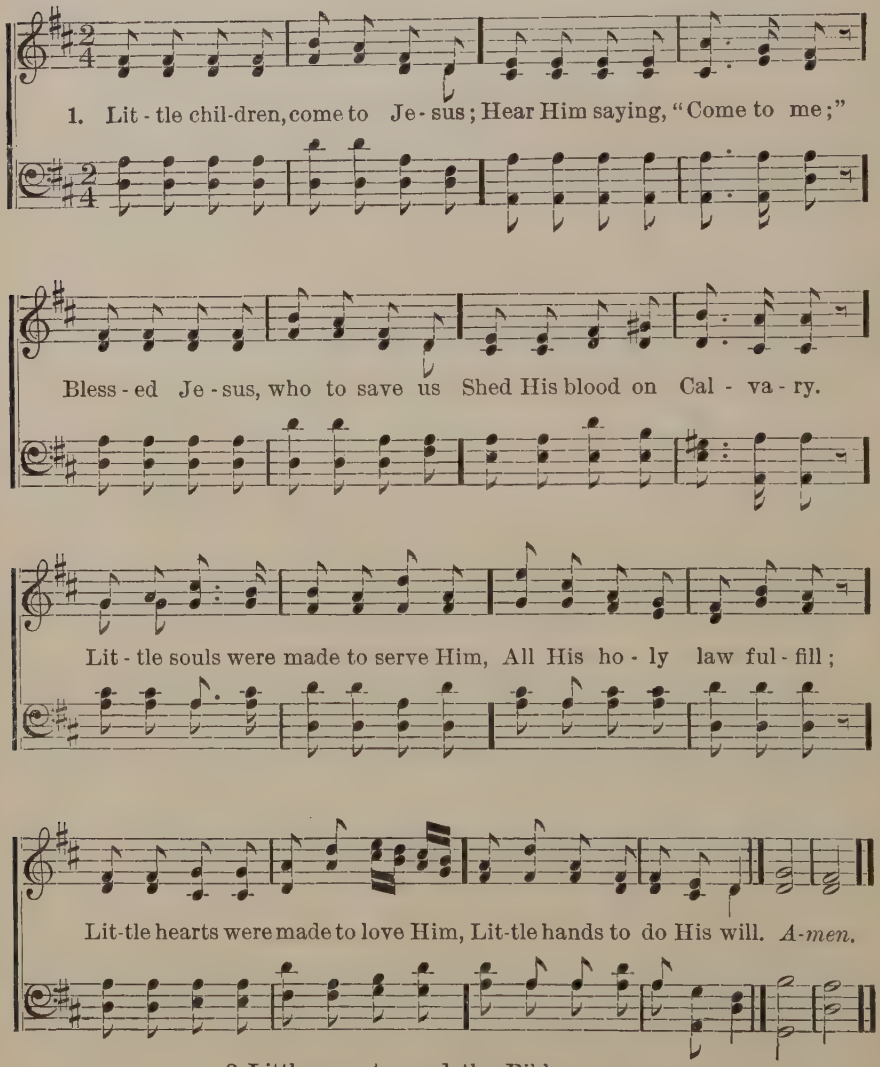
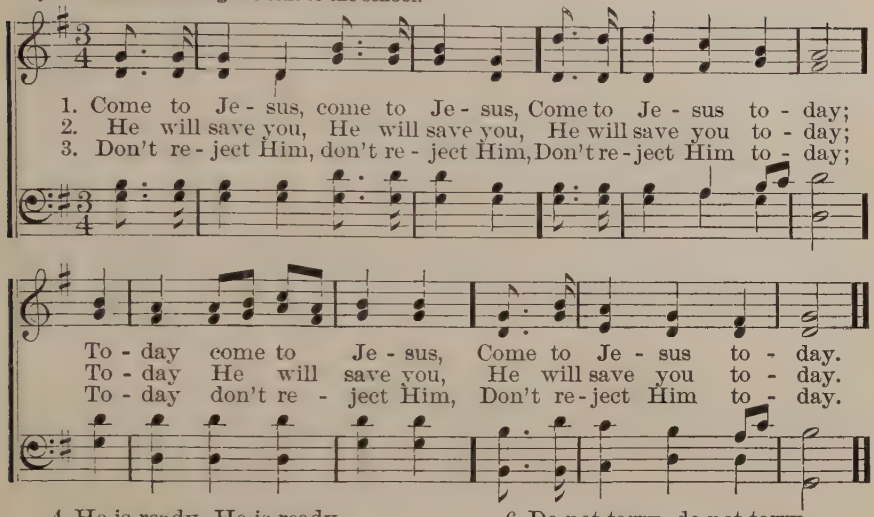
LITTLE CHILDREN, COME TO JESUS.

S. B. Saxton, (1827—)



2 Little eyes to read the Bible
  Given from the heavens above;
Little ears to hear the story
  Of the Savior's wondrous love;
Little tongues to sing His praises,
  Little feet to walk His ways,
Little bodies to be temples
  Where the Holy Spirit stays.

Hymn used in teaching the text to the school.



4 He is ready, He is ready,
He is ready to-day;
To-day He is ready,
He is ready to-day.

5 O, believe Him, O, believe Him,
O, believe Him to-day;
To-day, O, believe Him,
O, believe Him to-day.

6 Do not tarry, do not tarry,
Do not tarry to-day;
To-day do not tarry,
Do not tarry to-day.

7 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Amen;
Amen, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Amen.

The words *just now* can be used for *to-day*.

1. "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Matt. 11 : 28.

Refrain.—Come to Jesus.

2. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." Acts 16 : 31.

Refrain.—He will save you.

3. "God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." John 3 : 16.

Refrain.—O, believe Him.

4. "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." John 6 : 37.

Refrain.—He'll receive you.

5. "The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin." 1 John 1 : 7.

Refrain.—He will cleanse you.

6. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." John 15 : 13.

Refrain.—Jesus loves you.

7. He is waiting, etc.
8. He'll forgive you, etc.
9. He'll renew you, etc.
10. Hallelujah, Amen, etc.

ROOM IN THINE ARMS, DEAR JESUS.

EMMA PITT. J. H. Kurzenknabe.

1. Room in Thine arms, dear Je - sus, For lit - tle ones like me;
2. Room in Thine arms, dear Je - sus, Why should I stay a - way?
3. Room in Thine arms, dear Je - sus, As in the days of old;
4. And when we meet Thee, Sav - ior, In yon bright hap - py home;

I'll go to Thee, dear Sav - ior, Where I shall hap - py be.
With words of love so ten - der, Thou bid'st me come to - day.
While Thou so sweet - ly call - est, I'll en - ter in Thy fold.
In Thy dear arms Thou'lt fold us, For there is ev - er room.

REFRAIN.

Room in the arms of Je - sus, Room for me, room for me;

Room in the arms of Je - sus, For lit - tle ones like me.

From "Silvery Echoes." Used by permission.

133 SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. Doane.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

REF.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,

rit. FINE.

There by His love o'er shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's tempta - tions Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.
There by His love o'er shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

D.C. for Refrain.

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.....
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears....
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore....

By permission.

134 ON THE SURE FOUNDATION LITTLE ONES MAY BUILD.

1. On the sure foun - da - tion lit - tle ones may build, On
2. There's no oth - er rock on which to safe - ly rest, When
3. On the word of Je - sus, rest - ing day by day, We're

Je - sus, the Cor - ner - stone; When the heart with His sweet
winds of temp - ta - tion blow; There's no oth - er hope so
safe in the storm - y hour; All the floods of sin can

prom - i - ses is filled, We are rest - ing on Him a - lone.
com - fort - ing and blest As a hope in the One we know.
nev - er wash a - way Those who trust in the Sav - ior's power.

REFRAIN.

We'll rest on the promise of Je - sus, His word is the sure foun- da - tion;

We'll rest on the promise of Je - sus, We'll rest on the Cor - ner-stone.

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135 EV'RY LITTLE STEP I TAKE.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. Towner.

1. Ev - 'ry lit - tle step I take, My Sav - ior knows. Watching near for love's dear sake, My Sav - ior knows. When I sin and dis - o - bey, Or when I for - get to pray, All I think of day by day, My Sav - ior knows.

2. When my heart is ver - y glad, My Sav - ior knows. When I'm troubled, when I'm sad, My Sav - ior knows. In my work and at my play, Je - sus hears whate'er I say; Ev - 'ry deed a - long the way, My Sav - ior knows.

3. I am tim-id, weak, and small, My Sav - ior knows. How to help me when I fall, My Sav - ior knows. Je - sus holds me by the hand, Bids me fol - low His command; What I do not un - der - stand, My Sav - ior knows.

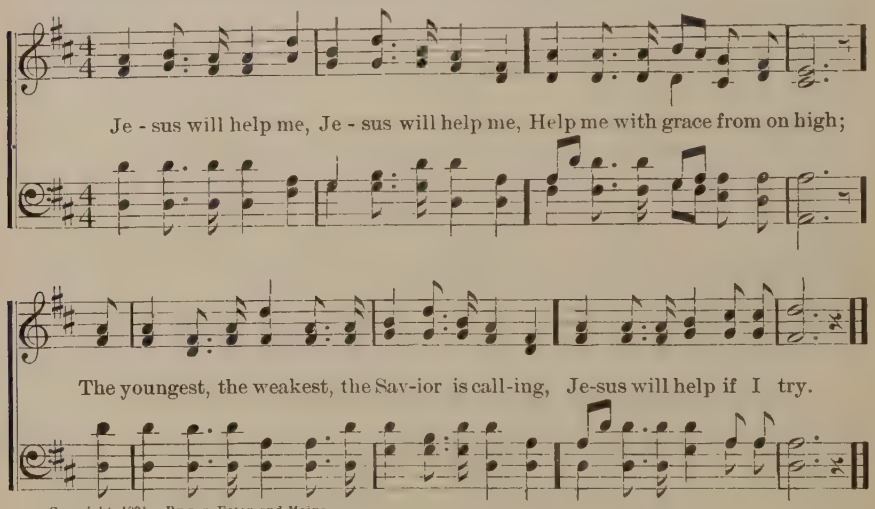
REFRAIN.

The Sav - ior knows, He watches near; My whis - per low, He bends to hear; He knows my heart, He knows my way; O let me please Him day by day.

Copyright, 1902, by D. B. Towner.

136 JESUS WILL HELP ME.

(This Response can be sung very softly, without an interlude, immediately at the close of a prayer. Children should remain in prayerful attitude while singing.)



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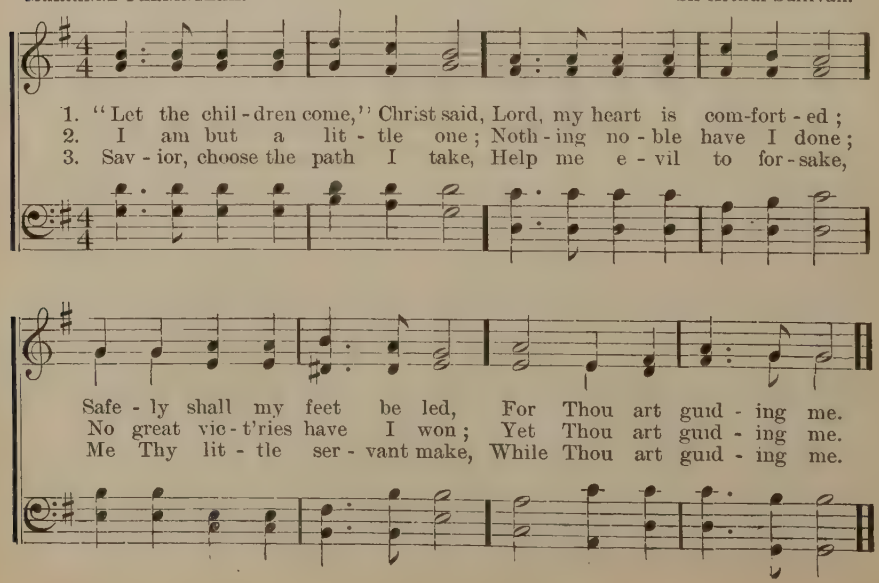
137 LET THE CHILDREN COME, CHRIST SAID.

MARIANNE FARNINGHAM. Sir Arthur Sullivan.



"Rugby." 8s, 7s. D.

Cheerful.

1. We are lit - tle Christian chil-dren, We can run, and talk, and play; The great God of
3. We are lit - tle Christian chil-dren, God, the Ho - ly Ghost, is here; Dwell-ing in our

earth and heav-en, Made and keeps us ev - ery day. 2. We are lit - tle Chris-tian chil-dren;
hearts, to make us Kind and ho - ly, good and dear. 4. We are lit - tle Chris-tian chil-dren,

fz

rall.

Christ, the Son of God most high, With His precious blood redeemed us, Dying that we might not die.
Saved by Him who loved us most, We be-lieve in God Almighty, Father, Son, and Ho- ly Ghost. *Amen.*

fz *rall.* *fz*

139 I THINK, WHEN I READ.

MRS. JEMIMA THOMPSON LUKE, (1813—) 1841. English.

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here among men, How He called lit - tle chil-dren as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arms had been thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind looks when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear - nest- ly seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering here,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

5 But thousands and thousands, who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

6 I long for that blessed and glorious time,
The fairest, and brightest, and best;
When the dear little children of every clime,
Shall come to His arms and be blest.

THE LOVING LITTLE ONES.

REV. E. UNANGST. J. H. Kurzenknabe, (1840—) 1868.

1. 'Tis Je sus loves the lit - tle ones, And calls them as His own,
2. Let lit tle ones sing Je-sus' name, He loves to hear them sing,
3. He loves to be with lit tle ones, And hear their child-like prayer,

He's al - ways with the lit - tle ones, They're nev-er left a - lone.
And fill His courts with joy-ful sound, And make His praises ring.
And ten - der - ly He takes them up, In - to His lov - ing care.

REFRAIN.

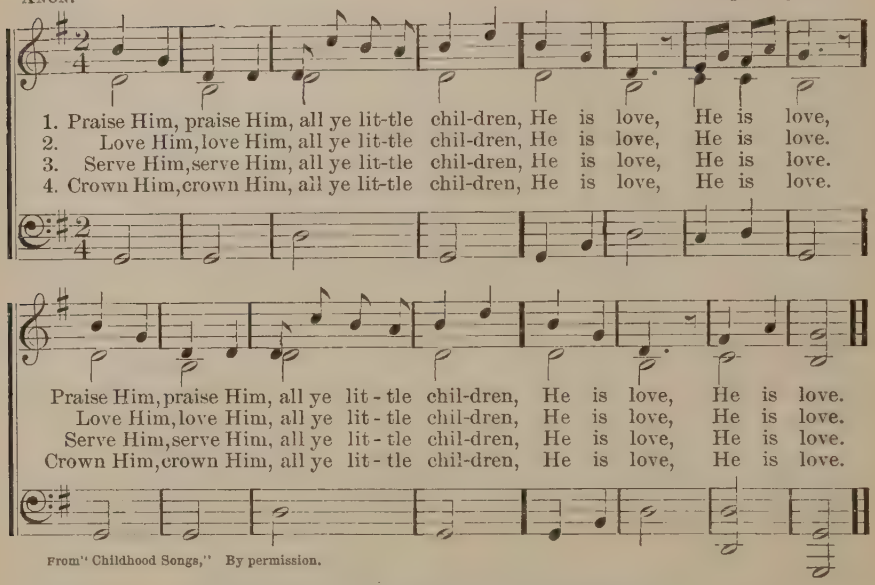
The lov - ing lit - tle ones, The love - ly lit - tle ones,
The lov-ing, lov-ing lit - tle ones, The lovely, love-ly lit - tle ones,

The bless - ed lit - tle ones, The hap - py lit - tle ones.
The bless-ed, bless-ed lit - tle ones, The hap - py lit - tle ones.

By per. of J. H. Kurzenknabe.

141 PRAISE HIM, ALL YE LITTLE CHILDREN.

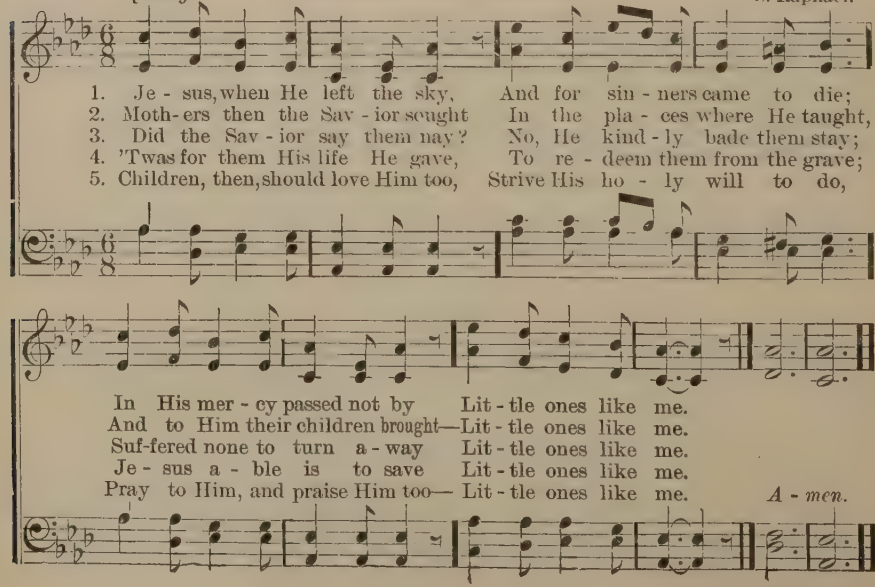
ANON. Adapted by M. R.



From "Childhood Songs," By permission.

142 JESUS, WHEN HE LEFT THE SKY.

Quietly. 7s, 7s, 7s, 5s. (*First Tune.*) S. Raphael.



JESUS, WHEN HE LEFT THE SKY.

(*Second Tune.*)

M. Rumsey. Chas. J. L. Clark.

1. Je - sus, when He left the sky, And for sin - ners came to die,
2. Moth- ers then the Sav - ior sought In the pla- ces where He taught,
3. Did the Sav - ior say them nay? No, He kind - ly bade them stay;
4. 'Twas for them His life He gave, To re- deem them from the grave;

In His mer - cy pass'd not by Lit - tle ones like me.
And to Him their chil- dren brought, Lit - tle ones like me.
Suf - fer'd none to turn a - way Lit - tle ones like me.
Je - sus a - ble is to save Lit - tle ones like me.

Refrain.

Lit - tle ones, lit - tle ones, Lit - tle ones like me;

Je - sus loves the lit - tle ones, Lit - tle ones like me.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

GOD SEES THE LITTLE SPARROW FALL.

MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB.

1. God sees the lit - tle spar - row fall, It meets His ten - der view;
2. He paints the lil - y of the field, Perfumes each lil - y bell;
3. God made the lit - tle birds and flow'rs, And all things large and small;

If God so loves the lit - tle birds, I know He loves me, too.
If He so loves the lit - tle flow'rs, I know He loves me well.
He'll not for - get His lit - tle ones, I know He loves them all.

REFRAIN.

He loves me, too, He loves me, too, I know He loves me, too;

Be - cause He loves the lit - tle things, I know He loves me, too.

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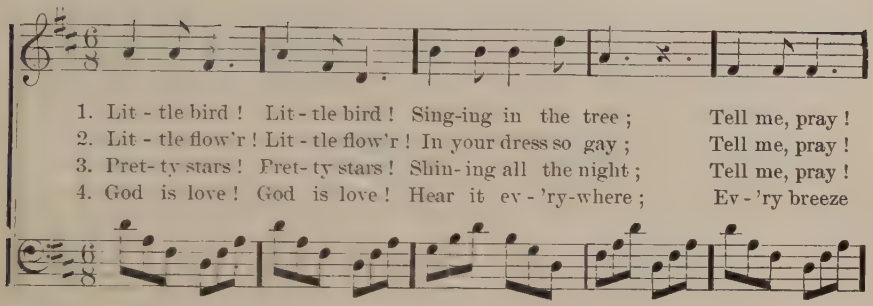
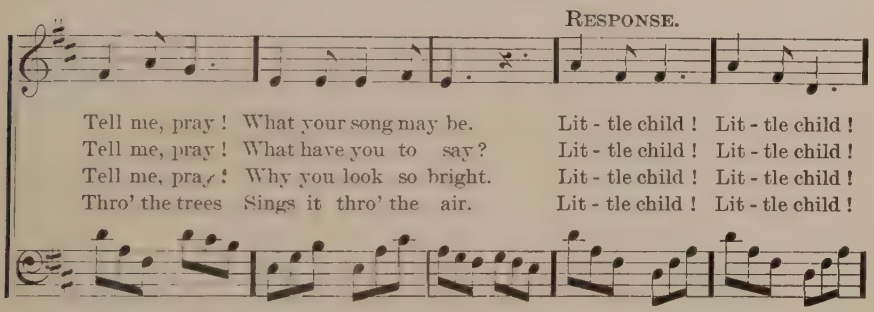
LITTLE BIRD! LITTLE BIRD!

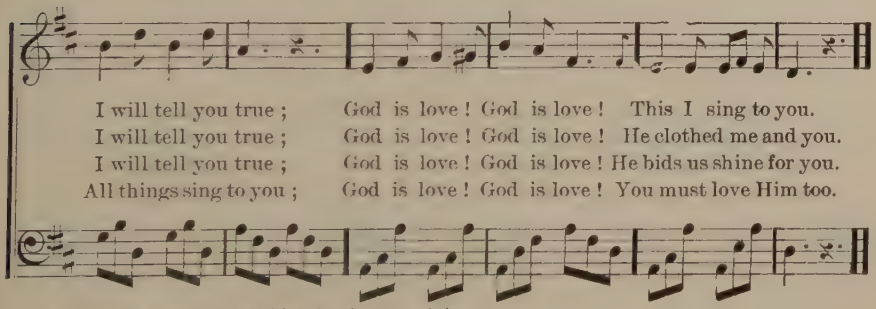


1. Lit - tle bird ! Lit - tle bird ! Sing-ing in the tree ; Tell me, pray !
2. Lit - tle flow'r ! Lit - tle flow'r ! In your dress so gay ; Tell me, pray !
3. Pret- ty stars ! Pret- ty stars ! Shin- ing all the night ; Tell me, pray !
4. God is love ! God is love ! Hear it ev - 'ry-where ; Ev - 'ry breeze



RESPONSE.

Tell me, pray ! What your song may be. Lit - tle child ! Lit - tle child !
Tell me, pray ! What have you to say ? Lit - tle child ! Lit - tle child !
Tell me, pray ! Why you look so bright. Lit - tle child ! Lit - tle child !
Thro' the trees Sings it thro' the air. Lit - tle child ! Lit - tle child !



I will tell you true ; God is love ! God is love ! This I sing to you.
I will tell you true ; God is love ! God is love ! He clothed me and you.
I will tell you true ; God is love ! God is love ! He bids us shine for you.
All things sing to you ; God is love ! God is love ! You must love Him too.

From "Song and Study for God's Little Ones." By permission.

MOTIONS.

Verse 1. Put the hands together to form a nest. Swing the nest from left to right in time with music.

Response. First two measures hold up the right index finger. Next two shake it in time with notes. Sixth, point up, having elbow at right angle. Seventh to the end, point up, having arm straight.

Verse 2. Look down as if at flowers growing. At the first "tell" look up and hold right hand as if the flower were in it.

Response. Same.

Verse 3. Shade eyes with right hand and look up during the whole verse.

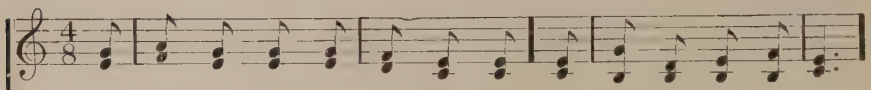
Response. Same.

Verse 4. Hands at sides.

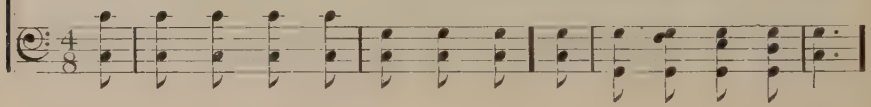
Response. Point as before for "God is love." Last line, fold hands under chin and look up.

WHEN JESUS WAS A LITTLE CHILD.

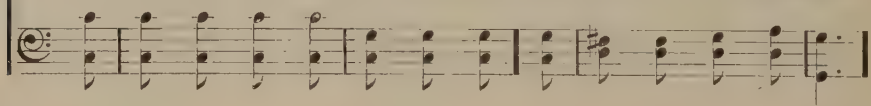
Irving Gingrich.



1. When Je - sus was a lit - tle child, His life was pure and true,
2. A - round the hills of Naz - a - reth He played, as boys de - light;
3. He made His earth - ly par - ents glad By lov - ing, help - ful ways,
4. He loved His heav'n - ly Fa - ther's house, The tem - ple of the Lord;

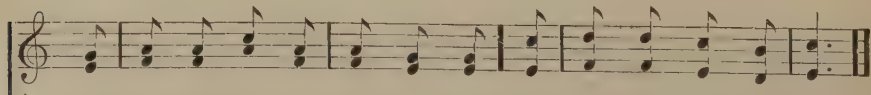


And as He gained in years, He grew in grace and wis - dom too.
He loved the lil - ies of the field, And watched the song-birds' flight.
No sel - fish word nor an - gry look Stained those sweet childhood days.
With psalm and pre - cept, Bi - ble words, His mem - o - ry was stored.

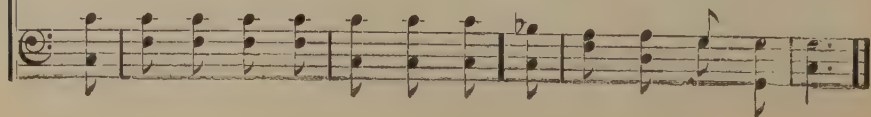


REFRAIN.

How glad I am, my Sav - ior once Was a lit - tle child like me;



I'll pray sin - cere - ly for His help, His own dear child to be.



147 JESUS DEAR, WE BRING THEE.

(To be sung softly while Offering is being taken.)

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. Towner.

1. Je- sus dear, we bring Thee, Gifts of love to- day, Take our hum-ble off-'rings,
2. But Thou hast commanded, And we bring to- day, Gifts to use for oth - ers,

Use them all, we pray. Je - sus, high and ho - ly, All to Thee we
Bless them now, we pray. Take our gifts of mon - ey, Take our gifts of

owe. All our gifts are low - ly, Thou art rich, we know.
love; May the prayers we of - fer, Reach the throne a - bove.

Copyright, 1898, by D. B. Towner.

148 LITTLE GIVERS, COME AND BRING.

Tune.—"Spanish Hymn." 7s. D.

1 Little givers, come and bring
Tribute to your heavenly King;
Lay it on the altar high,
While your songs ascend the sky;
Little givers, do your part
With a glad and willing heart;
For the angel voices say,
Little givers, give to-day.

2 Give to all the darkened earth
Tidings of a heavenly birth,
Till the youth in every land
Learn the Savior's sweet command:
Little givers, come and bring
Tribute to your heavenly King;
Lay it on the altar high,
While your songs ascend the sky.

149 EVERY BLESSING, HEAVENLY FATHER.

R. H. S.

Allegro.

Ev - ery bless - ing, heavenly Fa - ther, Com - eth from Thy

hand a - lone; What can lov - ing chil - dren of - fer

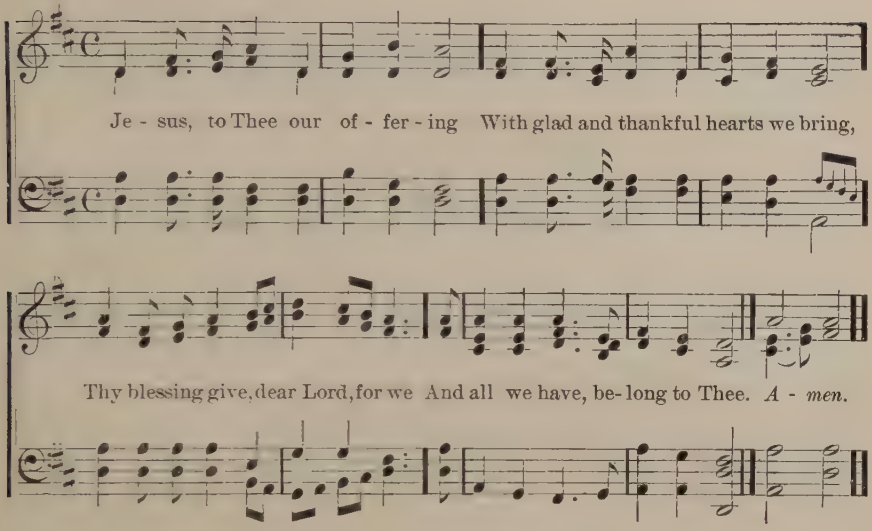
A little slower.....

But Thy gifts, be - fore Thy throne? O re - ceive them—

.....*a tempo.*

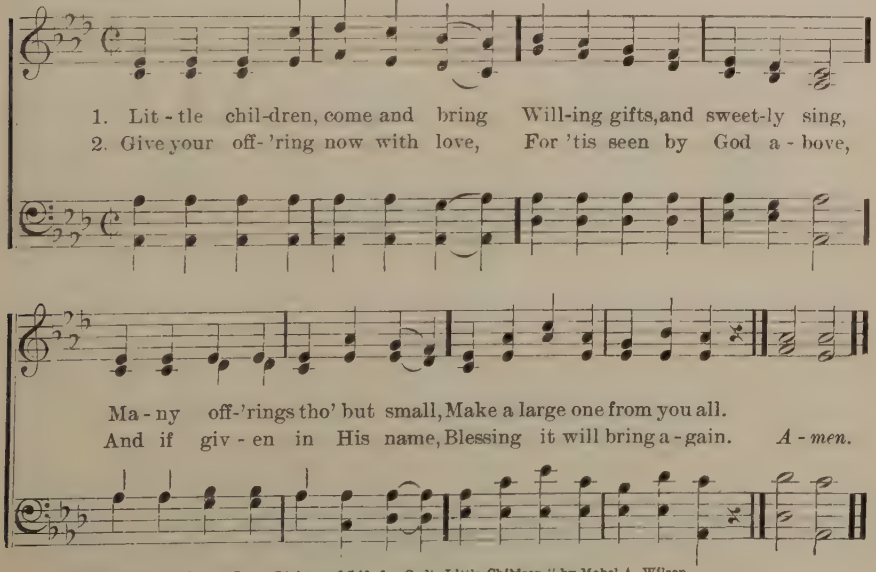
O re - ceive us ev - er - more to be Thine own. *A-men.*

150 JESUS, TO THEE OUR OFFERING.



151 LITTLE CHILDREN, COME AND BRING.

M. A. WILSON. J. I. T.



Words by permission from "Love, Light, and Life for God's Little Children," by Mabel A. Wilson.

152 IF EV'RY LITTLE CHILD COULD SEE.

Alfred R. Lincoln.

Allegro con spirito.

1. If ev - 'ry lit - tle child could see Our Sav - ior's shin - ing face,
2. Tho' black the hand, red, brown, or white, All hearts are just the same,
3. And those who hear in ev - 'ry land, With loy - al hearts and true,

I think that each one ea - ger - ly Would run to His em-brace.
Each one is pre - cious in His sight, Each one He calls by name.
Will grasp some lit - tle broth - er's hand, And lead him on - ward, too.

153 HERE WE COME WITH GLADNESS.

Tune.—"Little Drops of Water."

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

1 Here we come with gladness,
Gifts of love to bring,
Praising Him who loves us,
Christ, the Savior King.

2 Small may be the off'ring,
But the Lord will use
Ev'ry gift we bring Him,
None will He refuse.

3 More and more for Jesus,
May we gladly give;
Giving, giving, giving,
Is the way to live,

154 GIVE, O CHILDREN, GIVE TO-DAY.

7s.

1 Give, O children, give to-day,
Helping others as you may;
Thus you give to Christ your King,
Thro' the off'ring which you bring.

2 Give with love your off'ring true,
Give as has been giv'n to you;
Show your love for Christ the Lord,
Helping all to hear His Word.

155

CLINK, CLINK, CLINK.

M. C. B.

Margaret Coote Brown.

1. *Clink, clink, clink,— Hear the pen-nies fall - ing; Clink, clink, clink,—
2. Clink, clink, clink,— Dai - ly we're re - ceiv - ing; Clink, clink, clink,—

God is for them call - ing; Clink, clink, clink,— Joy - ful - ly we'll give them
We must come be - liev - ing; Clink, clink, clink,— We may help by giv - ing

For His work to - day; Clink, clink, clink,—Mer - ri - ly we're singing;
Of our pre - cious store; Clink, clink, clink,—Giv - ing is a pleas-ure;

Clink, clink, clink,— Glad - ly we are bring - ing; Clink, clink, clink,—
Clink, clink, clink,— Giv - ing with-out meas - ure; Clink, clink, clink,—

Hear the pen-nies ring - ing; Free - ly give al - way.
All our pre-cious treas - ure At God's feet we pour.

Copyright, 1896, by Mrs. M. G. Kennedy.

* Emphasize "Clink, clink, clink," wherever the words may occur by striking together two pieces of silver money. A small *glass* dish may be used as a receiver

156 THERE IS A HAPPY LAND.

"Happy Land."

ANDREW YOUNG, (1807—) 1843. Indian Air.

1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a-way, Where saints in glo-ry stand,
2. Come to that hap-py land, Come, come a-way; Why will ye doubting stand,
3. Bright in that hap-py land, Beams ev-'ry eye; Kept by a Father's hand,

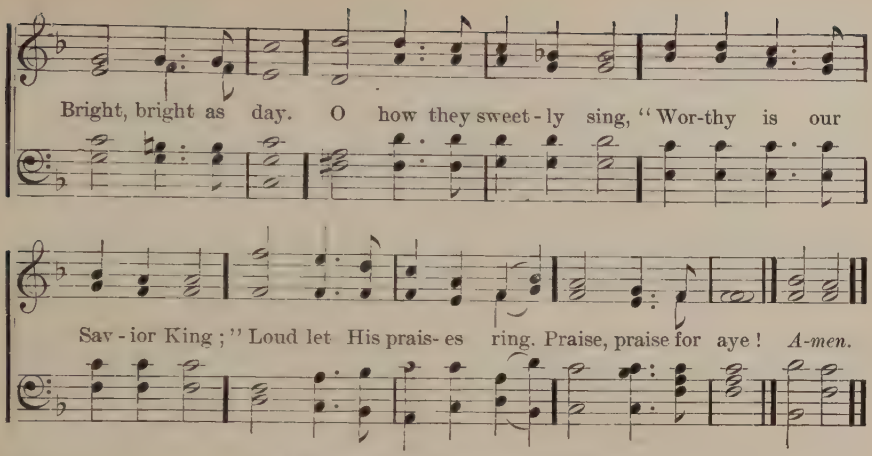
Bright, bright as day. O how they sweet-ly sing, "Wor-thy is our
Why still de-lay? O we shall hap-py be, When from sin and
Love can-not die. O then to glo-ry run; Be a crown and

Sav-ior King," Loud let His prais-es ring, Praise, praise for aye!
sor-row free, Lord, we shall dwell with Thee, Blest, blest for aye!
King-dom won, And bright, a-bove the sun, We'll reign for aye!

157 THERE IS A HAPPY LAND.

"Eden." (*Second Tune.*)

1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a-way, Where saints in glo-ry stand,



158 WE SING A LOVING JESUS.

7s, & 6s. D.

1 We sing a loving Jesus
Who left His home above,
And came to earth to ransom
The children of His love;
It is an oft-told story,
And yet we love to tell
How Christ, the King of glory,
Once deigned with man to dwell.

2 We sing a holy Jesus;
No taint of sin defiled
The Babe of David's city,
The pure and stainless child.
O teach us, blessed Savior,
Thy heavenly grace to seek,
And let our whole behavior,
Like Thine, be mild and meek.

3 We sing a lowly Jesus,
No kingly crown He had;
His heart was bowed with anguish,
His face was marred and sad;
In deep humiliation
He came, His work to do;
O Lord of our salvation,
Let us be humble too.

4 We sing a mighty Jesus;
Whose voice could raise the dead;
The sightless eyes He opened,
The famished souls He fed.
Thou camest to deliver
Mankind from sin and shame;
Redeemer and Life Giver,
We praise Thy holy name!

5 We sing a coming Jesus;
The time is drawing near,
When Christ with all His angels
In glory shall appear;
Lord, save us, we entreat Thee,
In this Thy day of grace,
That we may gladly meet Thee,
And see Thee face to face.

159 O COME, DEAR CHILD, ALONG WITH ME.

L. M.

1 O come, dear child, along with me,
And look on yonder clear blue sky,
The moon is shining bright, you see,
And stars are twinkling up on high.

2 'Tis there, my child, far, far above,
That heaven's eternal kingdom lies;
There holy angels dwell in love,
And tears are wiped from off all eyes.

3 It is a happy, happy place,
Without a sorrow, pain, or care;
There you may see the Savior's face,
Who loves to take good children there.

4 O, pray each night that God may bless
And keep you while on earth you stay,
And give you endless happiness,
When from the earth you pass away.

LITTLE CHILDREN, PRAISE THE SAVIOR.

ANON. W Best.

1. Lit-tle chil-dren, praise the Sav-ior; He re-gards you from a-bove;
2. When He left His throne in glo-ry, When He lived with mor-tals here,
3. When the anx-ious moth-ers round Him, With their ten-der in-fants press'd,
4. Up in yon-der hap-py re-gions An-gels sound the cho-rus high;
5. Lit-tle chil-dren, praise the Sav-ior, Praise Him, your un-dy-ing friend;

Praise Him for His great sal-va-tion, Praise Him for His gra-cious love.
Lit-tle chil-dren sang His prais-es, And it pleased His gra-cious ear.
He with o-pen arms re-ceived them, And the lit-tle ones He bless'd.
Twice ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand Sound his prais-es through the sky.
Praise Him till in heaven you meet Him, There to praise Him with-out end.

REFRAIN. *Briskly.*

Sweet ho-san-nas, sweet ho-san-nas, To the name of Je-sus sing;

Sweet ho-san-nas, sweet ho-san-nas, To the name of Je-sus sing. *A-men.*

161 THERE'S A FRIEND FOR LITTLE CHILDREN.

ALBERT MIDLANE, (1825—) 1859.

1. There's a Friend for little children Above the bright blue sky— A Friend that never chang- es, Whose love will nev - er die. Our earthly friends may fail us, And change with changing years; This Friend is always worthy Of that dear name He bears.
2. There's a home for little children Above the bright blue sky, Where Jesus reigns in glo - ry— A home of peace and joy; No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it compare, For ev - ery one is happy, Nor could be happier, there.
3. There's a crown for little children Above the bright blue sky, And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by and by— A crown of brightest glo - ry, Which He will then be-stow On those who found His favor And loved His name below.
4. There's a song for little children Above the bright blue sky, And a harp of sweetest mu - sic And palms of vic - to - ry. All, all a-bove is treasured, And found in Christ alone; Lord, grant Thy little children To know Thee as their own. A - men.

162 THERE IS A LAND OF PURE DELIGHT.

Tune.—"Varina." C. M. D.

ISAAC WATTS.

1 There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
There everlasting spring abides,
And never withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea;
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3 O could we make our doubts remove,
These gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes;
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

163 HAPPY LITTLE SOWERS, SCATT'RING BY THE WAY.

E. E. Hewitt. Adam Geibel.

1. Hap-py lit-tle sow-ers, scatt'ring by the way Precious seed for Je-sus,
2. We will watch the springing of the precious seeds, Clear a-way the rub-bish,
3. Hap-py lit-tle reap-ers, we can sure-ly yield Glad and wil-ling ser-vice
4. Hap-py lit-tle glean-ers, like the love-ly Ruth, Gath'ring wheat for Je-sus,
5. Bind the sheaves to-gether with the cord of love, Till the wait-ing an-gels

serv-ing ev-'ry day: Ev-'ry word of kindness, ev-'ry gen-tle deed,
plucking up the weeds; All who work for Je-sus have a bless-ed share
in the bu-sy field; In some qui-et cor-ner, we can find a place,
in the hours of youth, He is ev-er drop-ping blessings by the way,
car-ry them a-bove, Cast-ing out as worthless, chaff and withered leaves,

Refrain.

Prompted by His Spir-it, is a liv-ing seed.
In the song and gladness of the har-vest fair.
Reap-ing for the Mas-ter, trust-ing in His grace.
Let us find and use them, thanking Him to-day.
To the heav'nly gar-ner, bringing gold-en sheaves.
} Hap-py little work-ers,

sing-ing as we go, Je-sus, bless-ed Mas-ter, makes the har-vest grow.

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ABOVE THE CLEAR BLUE SKY.

J. Chandler, 1841. E. J. Hopkins, 1838.

1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heav - en's bright a - bode, The an - gel
2. But God from in - fant tongues On earth re - ceiv - eth praise, We then our

host on high Sing prais - es to their God. Al - le - lu - ia,
cheer-ful songs In sweet ac - cord will raise. Al - le - lu - ia,

They love to sing To God their King; Al - le - lu - ia.
We too will sing To God our King; Al - le - lu - ia. *A - men.*

3 O blessed Lord, Thy truth
To us Thy babes impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.
Alleluia,
Then shall we sing
To God our King.
Alleluia.

4 O may Thy holy word
Spread all the world around;
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound.
Alleluia,
All then shall sing
To God their King;
Alleluia.

165 GATHER THEM ALL FOR JESUS.

Miss Eliza E. Hewitt. Daniel B. Towner, (1853—) 1899.

1. Gath - er the fair - est rose - buds, Spark-ling with morning dew;
2. Out in the gold - en sun - shine, Out in the shad-ows dim,
3. Tell them the dear old sto - ry, Won - der - ful words of love;
4. Gath - er the lit - tle chil - dren In - to the Sab - bath School;

Gath - er the pur - est lil - ies, Blos-soms of brightest hue.
Gath - er the lit - tle chil - dren, Gath - er them all for Him.
Tell them of Christ, the Sa - vior, Liv - ing for them a - bove.
Give them a kind - ly wel - come, Fol - low-ing love's sweet rule.

Refrain.

Gath - er them all for Je - sus, Beau - ti - ful sum-mer flowers;

Yet will the sweet-est of - fering, Come from these hearts of ours.

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COME, CHILDREN, LIFT YOUR VOICES.

"Harvest." 7s, & 6s. D.

With spirit.

1. Come, chil - dren, lift your voi - ces, And sing with us to - day, As to the Lord of
2. Come, join our glad pro-cess - ion, As on - ward still we move, Re - joic- ing in the
3. May we by ho - ly liv - ing Thy prais-es ech - o forth, And tell Thy boundless

Har-vest, Our grate-ful vows we pay. We thank Thee, Lord, for sending The gentle show'rs of rain;
to - kens Of God, our Father's love. All good is His cre - a - tion, All beau-ti-ful and fair,
mer-cies To all the list'ning earth; May we grow up as branches, In Christ, the one True Vine,

p

cres - - cen - - do. REFRAIN.

f

For summer suns which ri-pened The fields of gold - en grain.
Birds, insects, beasts and fish-es, Our harvest gladness share.
Bear fruit to life e - ter - nal, And be for ev - er Thine.
} Come, children, lift your voi - ces,

And sing with us to - day, As to the Lord of Harvest, Our grateful vows we pay. *A-men.*

BRING THE CORN AND BRING THE WHEAT.

E. E. Hewitt. Florence W. Williams.

1. Bring the corn and bring the wheat, Bring the peach - es, soft and sweet,
2. Thanks, dear Fa - ther, for Thy love; For the sun - shine, bright a - bove,
3. Let the need - y have a share In these gifts of God so fair,

Jui - cy ap - ples, red and gold, More than lit - tle hands can hold.
Pearl - y dew and sil - ver showers, And these pleas-ant au - tumn hours.
Keep - ing, in love's bless - ed way, This, our hap - py, har - vest day.

Refrain.

Is - n't it a hap - py time, A thankful time, a thankful time,

Is - n't it a hap - py time, When the har - vest is gath- ered in.

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A SHIP GOES SAILING O'ER THE SEA.

M. C. B. Margaret Coote Brown.

1. A ship goes sail-ing o'er the sea, Bear-ing our pen-nies bright,
2. A ship goes sail-ing o'er the sea, Bear-ing our gifts a - far,
3. A ship goes sail-ing o'er the sea, Children in far off lands,
4. A ship goes sail-ing o'er the sea, Her flag floats up on high;
5. A ship goes sail-ing o'er the sea, Her har-bor lies be - fore;

Tak-ing the sto - ry of the Christ, To those who have no light.
Bi-bles that tell the Christ-Child's birth, Of shep-herds and the star.
May learn to love and serve our Lord, And fol - low His com-mands.
"His ban-ner o - ver us is love," Let na - tions swell the cry.
O Je-sus, may we make safe port, When our life jour-ney's o'er.

REFRAIN.

Sail on, O ship, a-cross the wave, Car-ry the news a - broad, That

Jesus came the world to save; 'Tis written in His word, 'Tis written in His word.

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169 WE ARE BUT A BAND OF CHILDREN.

Matt. 28 : 19.

MARY IRENE MCLEAN. A. F. MYERS.

Not too fast.

1. We are but a band of chil-dren, We are few, and weak, and small,
2. There are ma - ny lit - tle chil-dren, Far a - way a - cross the sea,
3. So we want to send them teachers, Who will teach them how to pray
4. It was Je - sus died to save them, 'Twas for this to earth He came,

But we want to work for Je - sus, And there's work e - nough for all.
Who have nev - er heard of Je - sus, But to i - dols bend the knee.
To the dear and lov - ing Sav - ior, Who will wash their sins a - way.
He will make them pure and hap - py, When they learn to love His name.

REFRAIN.

We are a Mis-sion- a - ry Band, Mis-sion- a - ry Band, Mis-sion- a - ry Band,

We are a Mis-sion - a - ry Band, Do - ing all we can.

From the "Search Light." By per, W. W. Whitney Co., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

SEEK THE LITTLE WANDERERS.

W. H. Doane.

1. Go and seek the lit - tle wan - d'rers; From the crowd - ed street,
2. See the poor and friendless or - phan, Hear their plain - tive moan;
3. Go and seek the lit - tle wan - d'rers; Take them by the hand;

Give them shelter, food and rai-ment, Warm their weary feet; Few their comforts,
Do not pass them by un - heed - ed, Leave them not a - lone; Chilled beneath the
Feed the hungry, clothe the na - ked, 'Tis the Lord's command; He has said, the

few their pleasures, Life to them is drear, They could tell a tale of sor - row,
blast of winter, Mark that slender form; Can you still the voice, that bids you
poor, remember, They are with you still; If you love the blessed Sav - iour

REFRAIN.

You would weep to hear.
Shield it from the storm?
Go and do His will.

Go and seek the lit - tle wand'rers, Take them by the

hand, 'Give them shelter, food and rai - ment'—'Tis the Lord's com - mand.

Copyright by W. H. Doane. By per.

171

WELCOME, HOUR OF GLADNESS.

A. J. R. Gounod.

1. Wel-come, hour of glad-ness, Hap-py time of light and joy,.....
2. Fare-well, year of bless-ing, Which has now in mer-cy ended,...
3. All hail, year be-fore us, May its hours to God be given,...

Ban-ished be all sad-ness, Sing a-loud ev-'ry girl and boy.
Hear, Lord, our con-fess-ing; Grant for-give-ness di-vine to send.
Then grate-ful the cho-rus Shall a-rise from the earth to heav'n.

REFRAIN.

On-ward let our voic-es ring, Loud ho-san-nas we will glad-ly sing,

Hearts and voices giv-ing praises to our King On this our fes-tal day.

172 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

"St. Gertrude." 6s, & 5s.

REV. SABINE BARING-GOULD, (1834—) 1865. Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan, (1842—) 1872.

1. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a mighty ar - my, Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread- ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voices

Go-ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vi - ded, All one bod - y we.
Constant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the triumph-song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;

REFRAIN.

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that can- not fail.
This through countless a - ges, Men and an-gels sing.
} Onward, Christian soldiers,

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore. *A-men.*

173 THE LORD IS OUR KING, HE IS REIGNING ABOVE.

M. B. Adapted by M. B.

1. The Lord is our King, He is reign - ing a- bove; His ban - ner floats
2. A - rouse Chris-tian chil- dren and send the word, To na - tions who

o'er us, His ban- ner of love; The vic-t'ry we'll gain o - ver e - vil and wrong,
know not of our dear Lord; In dark-ness and sor-row they wait to know,

REFRAIN.

Our Leader will con- quer, in Him we are strong.
Of Him who has suf- fer'd for all be - low. } March on and tell the tidings

far and near, That Christ is King and there is naught to fear, March on and

tell the tidings far and near, That Christ is King and there is naught to fear.

From "Childhood Songs." By per.

TO AND FRO, TO AND FRO, HEAR THE TREAD.

Henry Tucker.

1. To and fro, to and fro, hear the tread of lit - tle chil- dren.
2. To and fro, to and fro, hear the tread of lit - tle chil- dren,
3. To and fro, to and fro, hear the tread of lit - tle chil- dren,

REF.—To and fro, to and fro, hear the tread of lit - tle chil- dren,

FINE.

As they go, as they go, bus - y march of bus - y feet.
As they go, as they go, bus - y march of bus - y feet.
As they go, as they go, bus - y march of bus - y feet.
As they go, as they go, bus - y march of bus - y feet.

Here and there, ev - 'ry - where, joy - ous songs we're sing - ing;
We will tell, we will tell of the won- drous sto - ry,
Thro' the world, thro' the world, do - ing an - gel's du - ty,

D.C. for Refrain.

Loud and clear, full of cheer, hap - py tones are ring - ing.
While we raise songs of praise to our Lord in glo - ry.
Bright and fair, bright and fair, clothed in an - gel beau - ty.

175 WE COME, WE COME FROM FAR AND NEAR.

M. C. B.

Margaret Coote Brown.

1. We come, we come from far and near; Hal - le -
2. The way is clear and leads to light; Hal - le -
3. The King's highway is bright with flow'rs; Hal - le -

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah; Tramp, tramp, we march and know no
lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah; And ev - 'ry face with hope is
lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah; Sweet bird songs cheer the hap - py

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fear; Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah; The
bright; Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah; The
hours, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah; We're

King's highway is free to all; The King him-self still gives the call:
night is past, the joy-ful morn Is come, the heav'nly glo-ries dawn;
marching on-ward, true and brave; On high the victor's palm we'll wave;

"Come un - to me, come one and all;" Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah!
Je-sus our King is lead-ing on; Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah!
King Je - sus came the world to save, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah!

O, WE ARE VOLUNTEERS.

"Courage."

George Frederick Root, (1820—1895)

1. O, we are vol-un-teers in the ar-my of the Lord, Forming in-to line at our Cap-tain's word; We are un-der marching or-ders to take the bat-tle-field, And we'll ne'er give o'er the fight till the foe shall yield.
2. The glo-ry of our flag is the em-blem of the dove, Gleaming are our swords from the forge of love; We go forth, but not to bat-tle for earth-ly hon-ors vain, 'Tis a bright im-mor-tal crown that we seek to gain.
3. O, glo-rious is the strug-gle in which we draw the sword, Glorious is the Kingdom of Christ, our Lord; It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall reach from shore to shore, And His people shall be bless-ed for ev-er-more.

REFRAIN.

Come and join the ar-my, the ar-my of the Lord, Je-sus is our Cap-tain, we ral-ly at His word; Sharp will be the con-flict

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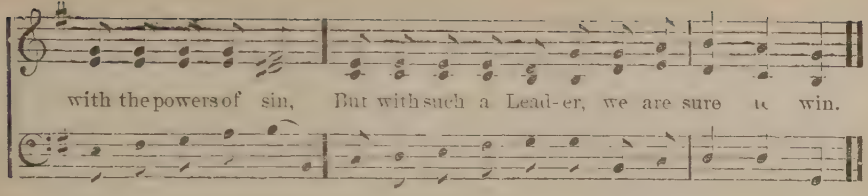
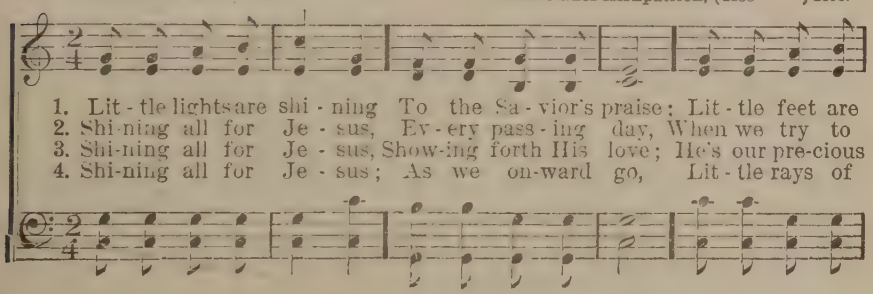


177 LITTLE LIGHTS ARE SHINING.

MISS ELIZA E. HEWITT. William James Kirkpatrick, (1838—) 1898.



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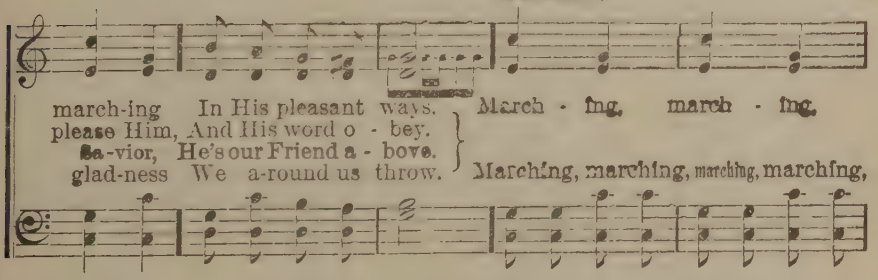

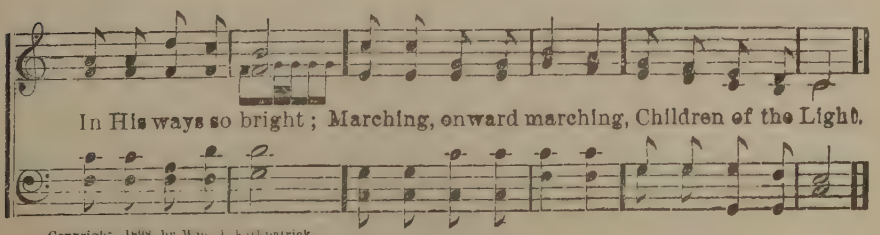

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A HAPPY SOUND IS FLOATING THRO' THE AIR.

JENNIE WILSON. Adam Geibel.

Unison.

1. A happy sound is floating thro' the air, Sweet hymns of praise the breezes to us bear, While on our sight there gleams a banner fair, The children are marching in the
2. Like flowers fair their joyous faces glow, As onward, upward day by day they go, To blessed heights where living waters flow, The children are marching in the
3. A youthful ar - my e - vil foes to fight, Their strength to use in battling for the right, Before them beaming truth's eternal light, The children are marching in the
4. O, look rejoicing on the gladsome throngs, U - nite in singing Zion's cheering songs, Extolling Him to whom all praise belongs, The children are marching in the

REFRAIN. *Harmony.*

highway of the King. The chil-dren are marching in the highway of the King, The children are marching in the highway of the King, With songs of faith and love they
Marching, march - ing, march - ing, marching, Marching, march - ing, march - ing on,

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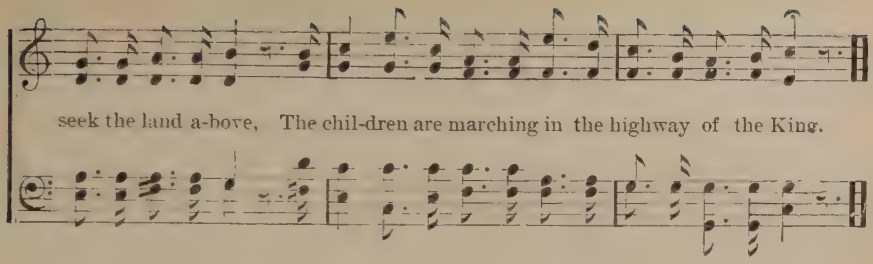
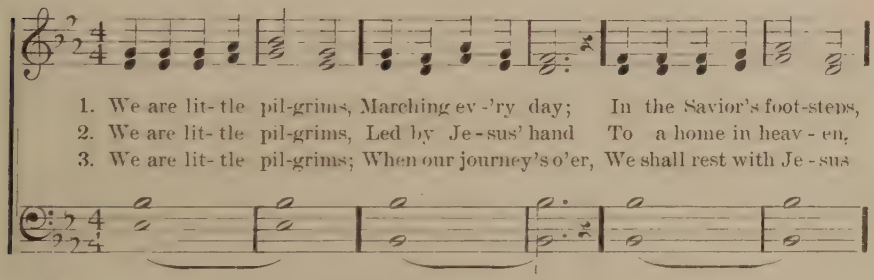


179 WE ARE LITTLE PILGRIMS.

LIZZIE ASHBAUGH. J. H. Kurzenknabe.



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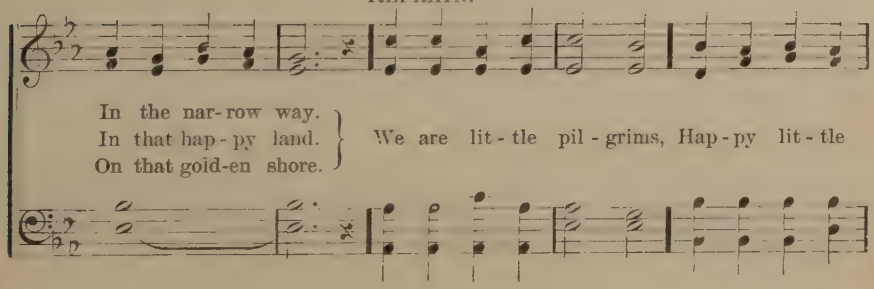

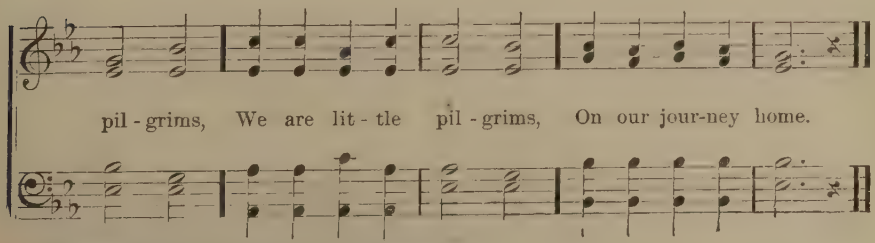

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WE MARCH, WE MARCH TO VICTORY.

P. M. Irregular

G. Moultrie, 1867. J. Barnby, 1869.

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be -

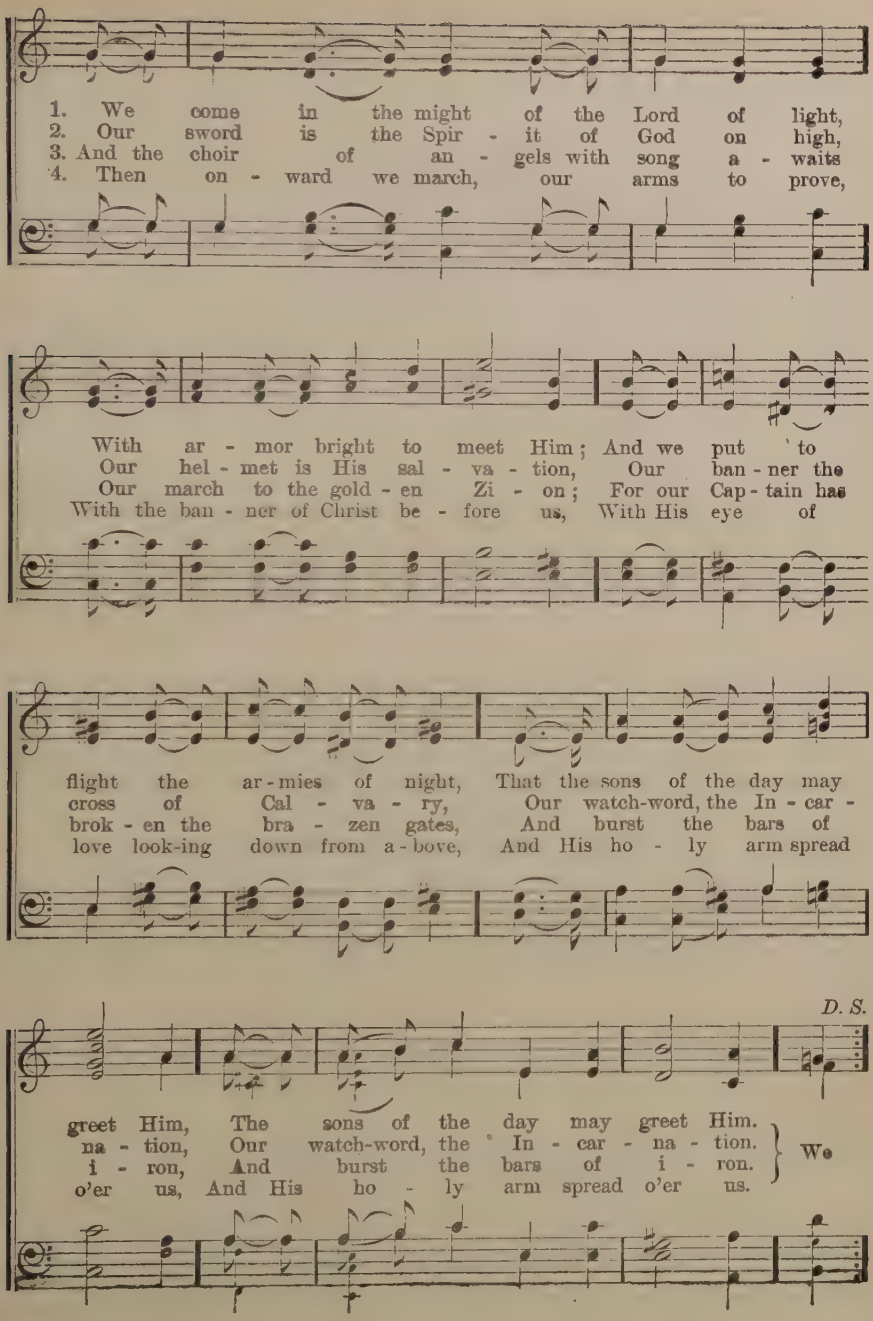
fore us, With His lov - ing eye look - ing

down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us,

His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us. *A - men.*

His arm

Last verse only. FINE.


1. We come in the might of the Lord of light,
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high,
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits
4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove,
With ar - mor bright to meet Him; And we put to
Our hel - met is His sal - va - tion, Our ban - ner the
Our march to the gold - en Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has
With the ban - ner of Christ be - fore us, With His eye of
flight the ar - mies of night, That the sons of the day may
cross of Cal - va - ry, Our watch-word, the In - car -
brok - en the bra - zen gates, And burst the bars of
love look-ing down from a - bove, And His ho - ly arm spread
D. S.
greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him.
na - tion, Our watch-word, the In - car - na - tion.
i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron.
o'er us, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
We

181 MARCHING, MARCHING, HEAR THE MARCHING FEET.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. Towner.

March movement.

1. March - ing, march - ing, hear the march- ing feet, Ban - ners wav - ing,
2. Je - sus' ar - my calls for sol - diers true, Lit - tle sol - diers
3. March - ing, march - ing, at the Cap- tain's word, His clear or - ders

mu - sic clear and sweet Our Great Cap - tain calls us from a - bove,
have a work to do. With the chil - dren let the work be - gin,
oft - en we have heard Where He bids us, glad - ly let us go,

REFRAIN.

For- ward, for His ban - ner o - ver us is love.
Je - sus will go with us as we bring them in.
Tell - ing of His love to those who do not know.
} Marching, marching,

come with us to- day, Welcome, welcome, now the call o - bey. Do not lin- ger,

let the work be - gin, New recruits for Je - sus we must seek to win.

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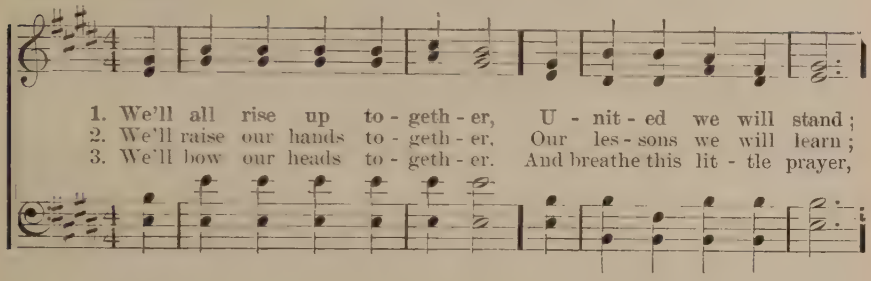
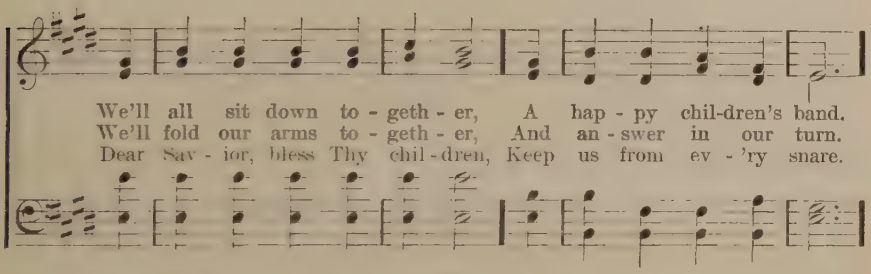
182 WE'LL ALL RISE UP TOGETHER.

MRS. J. C. BATEHAM.





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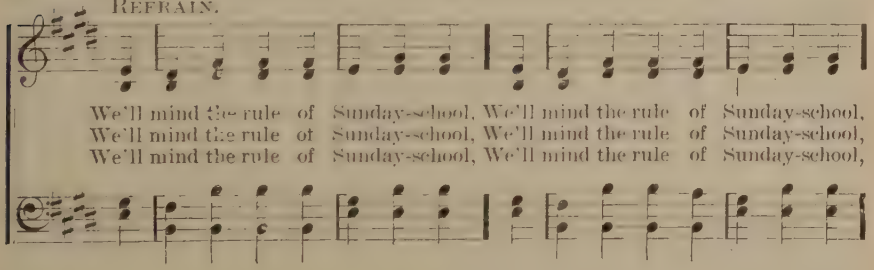

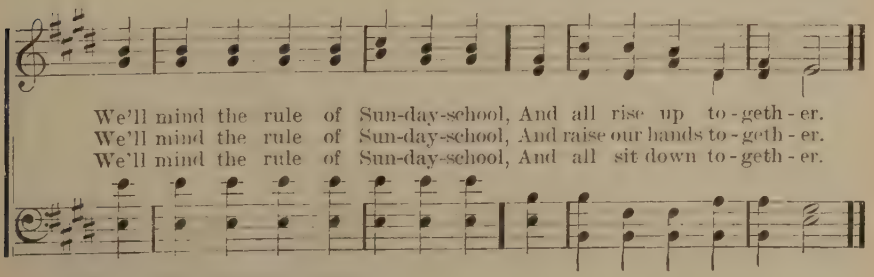

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183 WELCOME, WELCOME, SUNNY HOURS.

E. E. HEWITT. H. R. Palmer.

DUET.

1. Wel-come,[1] welcome, sun-ny hours! Welcome, [2]love-ly buds and flow'rs! [3]Winds that whis - per
2. Brooks are [10]laughing as they run, Bright [11]waves shining in the sun, Birds are [12]fly - ing
3. Ho - ly Bi - ble, [18]precious book, When on thy [19]dear page we look, Bet - ter there we

FULL HARMONY.

as they pass To the [4]dais - ies in the grass, Per-fumed breez - es, soft and mild,
thro' the air, [13]Beau- ty—[14]mu-sic— ev - 'ry-where. Hap - py [14]chil- dren, look a - round
read God's love, Than in [20]flow'r or star [21]a - bove. Rich - er than all gifts of Spring,

Tell to [5]ev -'ry lit - tle child. This dear les - son of the Spring, God's kind [6]love in ev-'ry thing.
On fair[15]skies and[16]blooming ground, For our[17]Fa-ther made them all, And He[18]loves us—hears our call.
Is the gift [22]of Christ our King. In Thy gar-den, Lord, may we, Pure and fair for ev - er be.

REFRAIN. *Sprightly.*

All the [7]lil - y bells are ring - ing, Blos- soms on [8]the boughs are swing-ing,

Glad - ly we our [9]songs are bring - ing, For our Fa - ther's name is Love.

Copyright, 1892, by H. R. Palmer and M. G. Kennedy.

MOTIONS.

1. Arms extended in welcome. 2. Arms extended downward. 3. Right arm raised, sweeping motion to left. 4. Brought back with sweeping motion to the floor. 5. Right hand back of ear, head bent to listen. 6. Arms thrown out. 7. Swing right hand from wrist, arm down. 8. Same, but arm held high. 9. Fore-finger touch upper lip, hand wafted upward. 10. Rippling motion of hand, held low. 11. Undulating motion with both hands. 12. Flight motion. 13. Right hand extended, then left, far as possible; brought together with circular motion. 14. Half turn. 15. Look up. 16. Look down. 17. Point up. 18. Fold arms, as embrace. 19. Hold hands together, as open book. 20. Point down. 21. Point up. 22. Raise both arms in praise, looking up.

DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY STARS.

Music from the German.

1. Do you know how ma - ny stars There are shin - ing in the sky?
2. Do you know how ma - ny bird - ies In the sun-shine sing all day?
3. Do you know how ma ny chil-dren Go to lit - tle beds at night?

Do you know how ma - ny clouds Ev - 'ry day go float-ing by?
Do you know how ma - ny fish - es In the spark ling wa - ter play?
And with- out a care or sor - row Wake a - gain with morning light?

God the Lord their num-ber know-eth, For each one His care He showeth,
God the Lord who dwells in heav - en, Name and life to each has giv - en,
God in heav - en each name can tell, Knows us too and loves us well,

Of the bright and boundless host, Of the bright and boundless host.
In His love they live and move, In His love they live and move.
He's our best and dear- est Friend, He's our best and dear - est Friend.

MOTIONS.

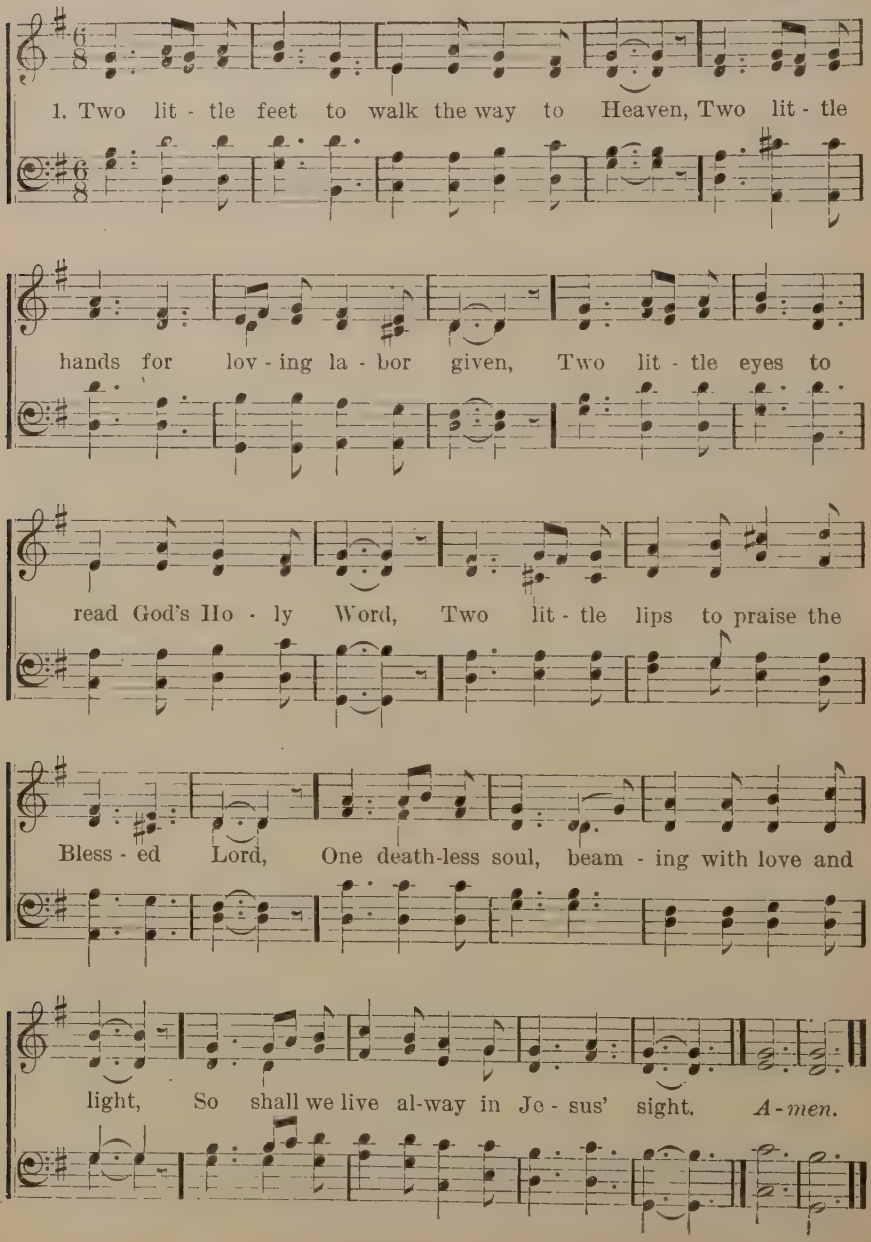
Verse 1. Arms extended above the head: move the fingers to represent the stars. Extend the arms in front and wave the hands, to show clouds.

Verse 2. Extend the arms to the right and left, and move them to imitate the flying of the birds. Extend the hands and move from right to left in front to represent fishes.

Verse 3. Bow the head on the hands and shut the eyes, opening them at the words, "Wake again."

185 TWO LITTLE FEET TO WALK THE WAY TO HEAVEN.

Otis R. Greene.



186. I'VE TWO LITTLE HANDS TO WORK FOR JESUS.

Motion Song.

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden

1. [1]I've two lit - tle hands to work for Je - sus, [2]One lit - tle tongue His praise to tell; [3]Two lit - tle ears to hear His coun - sel, [4]One lit - tle voice a song to swell.
2. [5]I've two lit - tle feet to tread the path-way [6]Up to the heav'n-ly courts a - bove; [7]Two lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble, Tell - ing of Je - sus' won-d'rous love.
3. [8]I've one lit - tle heart to give to Je - sus, One lit - tle soul for Him to save; One lit - tle life for His dear ser - vice, One lit - tle self that He must have.

REFRAIN.

[9]Lord we come, Lord we come, Lord we come, Lord we come,
In our childhood's ear - ly morn - ing,
(*Omit*.....) Come to learn of Thee.

MOTIONS.

1. Hold out hands. 2. Point to tongue. 3. Touch the ears. 4. Point to mouth. 5. Point to feet. 6. Point up. 7. Touch eyes. 8. Hand on heart. 9. Spread hands.

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SABBATH BELLS ARE PEALING.

(With ringing motions.)

M. C. B. Margaret Coote Brown.

1. Sab-bath bells are peal-ing, peal-ing On the frost-y au-tumn air;
2. Lit-tle chil-dren, hear the sto-ry That the bells ring out to-day;

Chil-dren, list-en to their clanging, Clang-ing, clang-ing loud and clear.
"Je-sus loves you! Je-sus loves you!" This is what the bells all say.

REFRAIN.

"Je-sus loves you!" Pre-cious mes-sage Ring-ing on the Sab-bath air;

Je-sus, King of earth and heav-en, Loves the lit-tle chil-dren dear.

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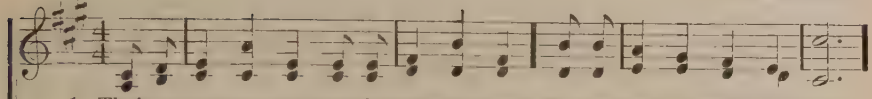
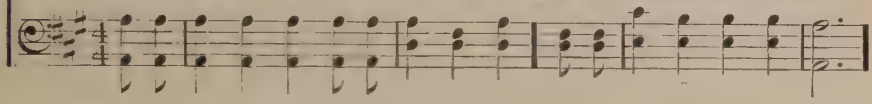
THO' OUR YEARS ARE YOUNG.

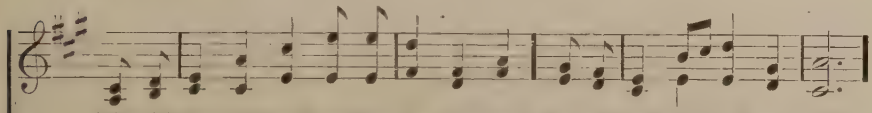
J. H. K.

J. H. Kurzenknabe.

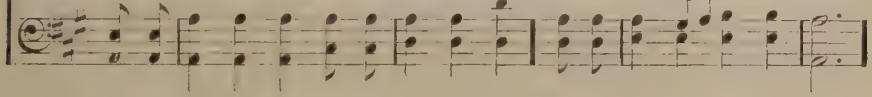


1. Tho' our years are young and our strength is weak, Tho' we can not work like men.
2. Tho' we can not go to the far off lands, We will glad- ly vol - un - teer,
3. When our lives were bought, He the ransom paid, And He made us white as snow;
4. We shall sing at last with the blood-washed throng, On the bright ce - les - tial shore;



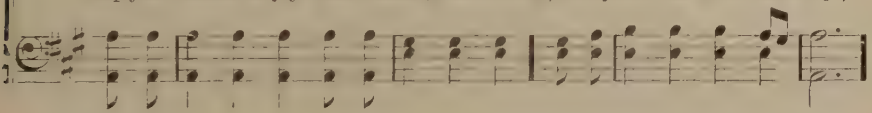


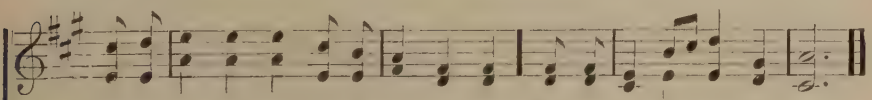
We will raise our hands and for Je - sus speak, We will praise Him all we can.
All to raise to Je - sus our lit - tle hands, And to praise Him far and near.
So then raise all hands, for the Sav- ior said, We should praise Him here below.
Then we'll raise our hands till in sweeter song, We shall praise Him ev - er- more.



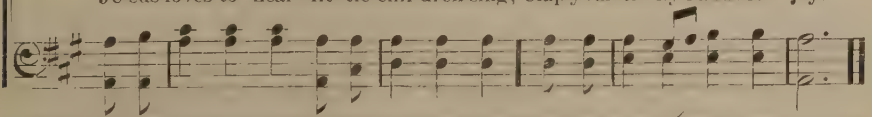
REFRAIN.

Clap your hands for joy, cheerful songs now bring, Ev'ry lit - tle girl and boy;





Je-sus loves to hear lit- tle chil-dren sing; Clap your ti - ny hands for joy.



NOTE.—Let the class raise their right hands while singing, "raise your hands," etc. Al. clap hands four times while singing, "Clap your hands for joy." Also clap hands on the closing words "Clap your tiny hands for joy."

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191 THANK GOD FOR LITTLE CHILDREN.

Dedicated to the Primary Class, Calvary Pres. S. S., Peoria, Ill.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. C. S. COLBURN.

1. Thank God for lit-tle children, His gifts of ten-der love; God bless the lit-tle
2. In Bethl'hem's lowly man-ger, The ba-by Je-sus lay; In love He guards the
3. "O suf-fer lit-tle children To come to me," He said; And laid His hand in
4. And still He calls them to Him, And says, "Forbid them not;" He knows each precious

REFRAIN. *Brightly.*

chil-dren, And watch them from a-bove.
cra-dle Of lit-tle ones to-day.
bless-ing Up-on each lit-tle head.
ba-by, Not one is e'er for-got.
} We welcome, welcome gladly These

little ones who come, Their names shall now be written Within our Sabbath home.

Copyright, 1900, by Mrs. William Reynolds.

192 WELCOME, PRECIOUS BABY.

Tune,—"Little Drops of Water."

To be sung when receiving a baby or babies into the class. Change word "baby" to "babies" if need be.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

1 Welcome, precious baby,
To our cradle roll,
Here a place is waiting
For each tiny soul.

2 On the earth our Savior
Little children blessed,
In His arms He took them,
Held them to His breast.

3 Still He calls them to Him,
No one is too small,
For the tender Savior
Loves and wants us all.

ROCK-A-BYE, BABY.

Let the little girls selected for this song appear in pretty white aprons, each carrying an infant doll, which she rocks in both arms at the lines indicated; then holds the doll with the left arm, leaving the right free for motions.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. [1]Rock - a-bye, ba - by, rock - a-bye, dear; Sweet [2]bells are ring - ing; Christmas is here;
2. [1]Rock - a-bye, ba - by, rock - a-bye, dear; Shin-ing a - bove us, stars bright and clear;
3. [1]Rock - a-bye, ba - by, rock - a-bye, pet; Je - sus will nev - er, nev-er for - get;

Je - sus, our [3]Sav-ior, came as a child, Heav-en - ly love on lit - tle ones smiled.
One star of beau - ty, brighter than they, Led to the man - ger where Je - sus lay.
In a [5]far coun - try, o - ver the sea, He was a lit - tle child once like me.

Refrain.

[1]Rock - a-bye, ba - by, rock - a-bye, dear; Hark! [4]an-gels whisper, "child, nev-er fear,"

[1]Rock - a-bye, ba - by, rock - a-bye, dear; Je-sus [2]takes care of us, ten-der - ly near.

Copyright, 1893, by Jno. R. Sweney. By per.

MOTIONS.

1. Rocking the dolls. 2. Right hands swung from wrists. 3. Point, and look up. 4. Forefingers raised, heads turned as in listening. 5. Point to distance.

194 JESUS, TAKE ME, ROCK ME IN THY CRADLE.

"A Lullaby."

B. B. J. Rev. B. B. James.

Tenderly.

1. Je- sus, take me, [1]rock me in Thy cra - dle, Rock me in the cra- dle of Thy love;
2. Je- sus, when Thyself a lit - tle ba - by [4]Watched by lov-ing eyes of ten- der care
3. Je- sus, [7]rock me soft-ly 'till my eye - lids [8]Close in slumber soft and sweet and light;
4. Je- sus, send Thy an-gels to watch o'er me In the si-lent watches of the night;

[2]Je-sus, watch me, guard me in my slum - ber, [3]Guard me, Sav - ior, from the sky a - bove.
[5]Angels came and rocked Thee in Thy slum-ber, [6]When I sleep, dear Lord, wilt Thou watch there?
[9]Je - sus, stay be- side me as Thy moth - er Watched be- side Thee on Thy sweet birth-night.
Je - sus,[5]bend in love o'er me 'till morn - ing, And [9]I wake a - gain to see the light.

REFRAIN.

[10]Take me and rock me gent - ly to sleep. [11]Send Thy sweet an - gels vig - ils to keep;

[12]Laid in the cra-dle, bend o - ver in love, [13]Keep Thou watch o - ver me, Lord, from a-bove.

MOTIONS.

1. Rocking movement. 2. Heads drooped, eyes shut. 3. Hands clasped, attitude of prayer, eyes uplifted. 4. Hands clasped, leaning forward. 5. Rocking movement. 6. Hands clasped, leaning forward. 7. Rocking movement. 8. Heads drooped, eyes closed. 9. Turning slightly, hands extended, palms down, bending over. 10. Rocking movement. 11. Eyes and hands uplifted, open. 12. On one knee, leaning over hands clasped. 13. Rising, hands clasped, attitude of prayer, eyes uplifted.

195 ALL THINGS BEAUTIFUL AND FAIR

Tune.—"Spanish Hymn."

1 All things beautiful and fair,
Earth and sky and balmy air,
Sunny field and shady grove,
Gently whisper, "God is love!"
Ev'ry tree and flow'r we pass,
Ev'ry tuft of waving grass,
Ev'ry leaf and opening bud,
Seem to tell us, "God is good."

2 Little streams that glide along
Soft green mossy banks among,
Shadowing forth the clouds above,
Softly murmur, "God is love!"
He who dwelleth high in heav'n,
Unto us has all things given;
Let us as through life we move,
Ever feel that "God is love!"

196 I AM GOD'S LITTLE CHILD.

Tune.—"Lebanon."

1 I am God's little child,
Made by His loving hand;
These little eyes He made to see,
These feet He made to stand.

2 More wonderful I am
Than I shall ever know,
For to these limbs of mine is giv'n
The wondrous power to grow.

3 What can I do to please
The God so good to me?
I'll daily try each hour to live
The life He loves to see.

4 These feet shall stand for Him,
These eyes look on His face;
And as each year I grow in height,
I'll try to grow in grace.

5 This tongue shall speak no word
His Spirit grieves to hear.
Nor shall this hand He made e'er cause
One needless pain or tear.

6 I'll see how Jesus lived
By reading in His word,
And try to be His little child
Just following my Lord.

197 HUSH, MY DEAR, LIE STILL AND SLUMBER.

8s, & 7s.

1 Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber;
Holy angels guard thy bed;
Heav'nly blessings, without number,
Gently falling on thy head.

2 Sleep, my babe; thy food and raiment,
House and home, thy friends provide;
And, without thy care or payment,
All thy wants are well supplied.

3 How much better thou'rt attended
Than the Son of God could be,
When from heaven He descended,
And became a child like thee!

4 Soft and easy is thy cradle,
Coarse and hard thy Savior lay,
When His birth-place was a stable,
And His softest bed was hay.

5 Blessed Babe! what glorious features!
Spotless fair, divinely bright!
Must He dwell with brutal creatures?
How could angels bear the sight?

6 Was there nothing but a manger
Cursed sinners could afford,
To receive the heav'nly Stranger?—
Did they thus affront the Lord?

7 Soft, my child, I did not chide thee,
Though my song might sound too hard.
'Tis thy *mother sits beside thee,
And her arms shall be thy guard.

8 Yet to read the shameful story,
How the Jews abused their King,
How they served the Lord of glory,
Makes me angry while I sing.

9 See the kinder shepherds round Him,
Telling wonders from the sky;
Where they sought Him, there they found Him,
With His virgin mother by.

10 See the lovely Babe a-dressing.
Lovely infant, how He smiled!
When He wept, the mother's blessing
Sooth'd and hush'd the holy Child.

11 Lo! He slumbers in the manger,
Where the horned oxen fed!—
Peace, my darling, here's no danger,
There's no ox a-near thy bed.

12 May'st thou live to know and fear Him,
Trust and love Him all thy days;
Then go dwell for ever near Him,
See His face, and sing His praise.

13 I could give thee thousand kisses,
Hoping what I most desire;
Not a mother's fondest wishes
Can to greater joys aspire.

*Here you may use the word Brother, Sister, Neighbor, etc.

Lesson Song.

198 WE COME TO LEARN OF JESUS.

7s, & 6s.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

1 We come to learn of Jesus—
This lesson, first of all:
We want to know Him better,
And hear His loving call.

REF.—O many are the lessons
From God's own Holy Word;
This day, may Jesus help us
To keep what we have heard.

2 The lesson sweet, of loving
O teach us now, we pray,
Lord, make us kind and gentle,
And more like Thee, each day

3 The lesson of forgiveness,
Of patience and of peace,
We long to learn more truly,
Till strife and evil cease.

4 We want to be more joyful,
Unselfish, pure, and meek,
And so to Christ we listen,
To hear what He will speak.

Opening and Greeting.

199 WELCOME, WELCOME, ALL WHO COME.

Tune.—"Jesus Loves Me."

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

1 Welcome, welcome, all who come
To our pleasant Sabbath home,
Welcome in our Savior's name,
Jesus evermore the same.

REF.—Yes, welcome, welcome,
Yes, welcome, welcome,
Here, all are welcome,
In Jesus' blessed name.

2 Welcome, welcome, teacher dear,
As we come to meet you here;
May we learn of Christ to-day,
He will bless us on our way.

3 Welcome, welcome, scholars new,
Here's a pleasant place for you;
Come and learn of Jesus' love,
Take the path that leads above.

200 WE COME THE GLAD MESSAGE OF JESUS TO TELL.

Tune.—"I Think When I Read that Sweet Story of Old."

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

1 We come the glad message of Jesus to tell,
The Savior who lived among men;
Of His Childhood so meek let the little ones speak,
And tell the sweet story again.

2 For us He came down from His home in the skies,
A Child, full of goodness and love,
That the children might know how to follow below,
The Lord who is now gone above.

201

WE GIVE YOU LOVING WELCOME.

Welcome Song.

ELIZABETH G. H. ATWOOD. D. B. Towner.

We give you loving welcome, To this dear school to-day, And hope that we shall see you

On ev - 'ry Sab - bath Day. We come to learn of Je - sus His

teachings to o - bey, O may you learn to love Him, While in our school you stay.

REFRAIN.

So now we give you wel - come, To this dear school to - day,

And hope that we shall see you On ev - 'ry Sab - bath Day.

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NOTE. To new scholars who have entered the previous Sunday, and now come forward. Superintendent presents them to the school by name, and after singing, gives each a welcome letter or card, or both.

202 WE WELCOME YOU WITH SONGS TO-DAY.

W. F. McC. W. F. McCauley.

1. We wel-come you with songs to-day, Kind friends and teachers dear; Our voic-es sing a
2. We wel-come you with pray'rs to-day, That grace may guide you on; Still up-ward in the
3. We wel-come you with love to-day; Let each the oth - er greet. Our Sav-ior's grace and

REFRAIN.

hap - py lay, Our hearts are full of cheer.
per - fect way The saints of old have gone.
pow'r dis-play While in His name we meet.
} We wel-come you! we wel-come you! We

welcome great and small; O hap - py, hap - py chil-dren we, His love is o - ver all!

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NOTE.—In the chorus, the first phrase, "We welcome you!" should be accompanied with a gesture of both hands, and an appropriate movement of the boby, toward the audience on the right; the second phrase with a similar gesture toward those on the left; the third with one toward the front; and at the words, "His love is over all," there should be a gesture and glance upward. In each case, the gesture itself should be made on the last word of the phrase, and the time of the notes preceding be occupied in preparation for it.

203 IN THE NAME OF GOD THE FATHER.

Opening and Greeting.

8s, & 7s.

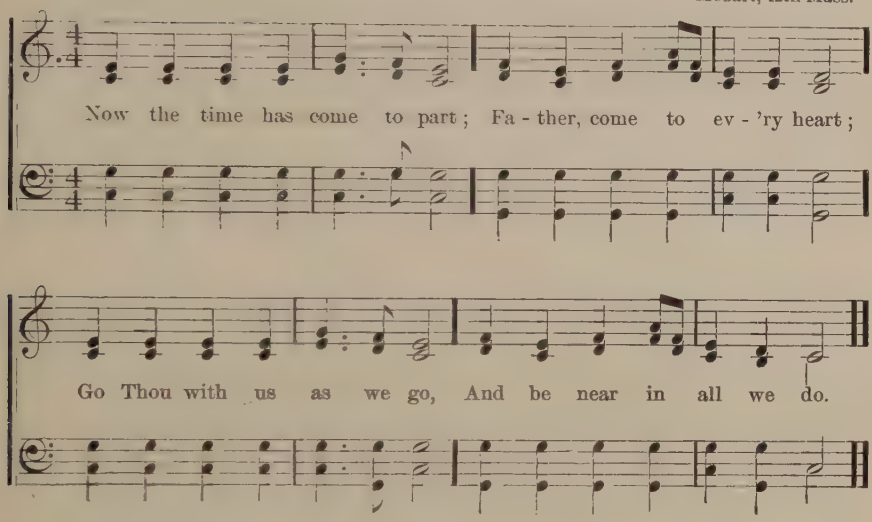
In the name of God the Father,
In the name of God the Son,
And of God the Holy Spirit,
Shall my worship be begun.

2 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed God for evermore;
Standing in Thy glorious presence
I will worship and adore.

3 Thus with joy my vows renewing,
I, a Christian child, again
Offer prayer and praise through Jesus,
Answering from the heart, Amen.

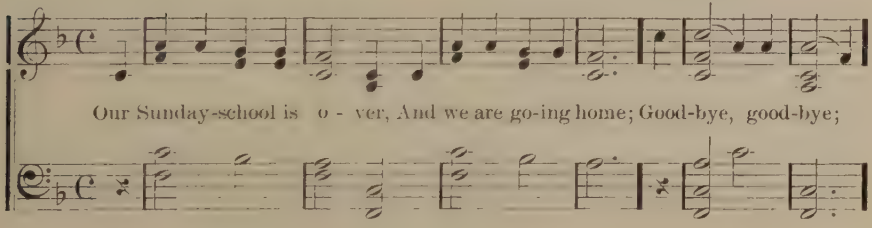
204 NOW THE TIME HAS COME TO PART.

Mozart, 12th Mass.

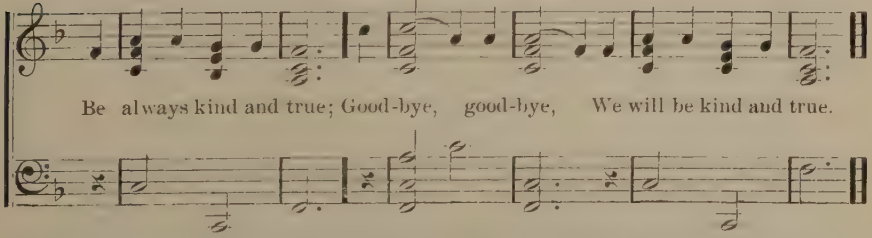


205 OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL IS OVER.

TEACHER.



SCHOLARS.



NOTE. In some schools when singing "Good-by," the teachers and scholars salute each other with an outward wave of the hand, first with the right and then with the left; or the song may be sung by the children as they march from the room.

206 DEAR ONES ALL GOOD-BY.

E. E. Hewitt. H. R. Palmer.

Don't hurry.

1. Dear ones[1] all good-[2]by, good-[3]by, Hap - py mo-[4]ments swift - ly fly,
2. Let us not for - get these hours, May they blos - som[9] like the flow'rs,
3. Dear ones[11] all good-[12]by, good-[13]by! There's a bless - ed home[14] on high;

Hap - py mo- ments these we spend, Learn - ing of the [5]children's Friend.
While from our dear [10]school a - way, Bear good fruit for ev - 'ry day.
When we there with Je - sus dwell, We shall nev - er say, "Fare-well."

Refrain.

Good - by..... good - by..... Good - by, good-by, good - by.[8]
Dear [6]ones all, Dear [7]ones all,

Copyright, 1893, by H. R. Palmer and M. G. Kennedy.

MOTIONS.

1. Wave both arms right and left. 2. Bow to right. 3. Bow to left. 4. Hands in flight motion, 5. Point up. 6. Bow and wave to right. 7. Bow and wave to left. 8. Bow and wave to teacher. 9. Point down, as to growing flowers. 10. Wave both hands right and left. 11, 12, 13, Same as 1, 2. 3. 14. Hands thrown upward.

207 SING PRAISE TO THE SAVIOR.

Julia H. Johnston. Closing Song.

Tune.—"I Think When I Read that Sweet Story of Old."

1 Sing praise to the Savior, our Helper and Guide,
The children's Redeemer and Friend,
Let the story be told that will never grow old,
He lives and will love to the end.

2 Ring out the glad word that the angels once told,
That Jesus the Savior is born;
On the day of His birth tell it out o'er the earth,
And welcome the glad Christmas morn.

208 GOD BE WITH YOU!

Rev. Jeremiah E. Rankin, (—) 1882. William G. Tomer, (—) 1882.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Put His lov - ing arms a-round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Smite death's threatening wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!

Refrain.

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet a - gain, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, till we meet,

Till we meet, till we meet; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet, till we meet again, God be with you till we meet a - gain!

Copyright by J. E. Rankin, D. D., Washington, D. C.

209 WE WISH YOU, DEAR SCHOOLMATES.

ELIZABETH G. H. ATWOOD. "Birthday." Scotch Melody.

We wish you, dear *schoolmates, a happy new year, We thank Him who spared you to

meet with us here, His love has been round you by night and by day, And

still may He bless you, Thro' this year we pray, O help, †them, dear Sav-ior, To

please Thee each day, And faithfully serve Thee, In work and in play, And here may they

give Thee their heart's truest love, Until Thou shalt call them to serve Thee above.

NOTE.—Pupils who have had a birthday during the week come forward. After their thank offering of as many pennies as they are years old, the school sing.

*If but *one* use the name. †Him, or her.

210 THIS HAPPY SEASON NOW BRINGS 'ROUND.

A Primary Class Graduation Exercise.

"A Welcome."

This happy season now brings 'round
The Graduation Day.
You've come to see what we have done,
And cheer us on our way.
You'll find we have not spent the year
In idleness and play.
We're very glad to see you here,
We welcome every one,
And hope you'll all be glad you came,
When everything is done.

After "Welcome" and the recitation of supplemental lessons, as required, by one of the graduates, all come forward and recite in concert, addressing the Primary Department:

Our glad promotion day has come,
We go to join the higher class,
But linger now to say goodbye
Before to other ranks we pass.
We grieve to leave you all to-day,
Dear teacher and dear classmates, too,
We love and thank you for the past,
As now we turn to lessons new.
To harder work we hear the call:
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, to all.

The Junior Department, or whichever division of the school receives the recruits, recites:

Welcome to our ranks to-day,
Here are waiting places;
Every Sunday, rain or shine,
May we see your faces.

Graduates march slowly to join the division that awaits them, the scholars in the latter rising to meet them. Graduates sing to tune "What a Friend We Have in Jesus":

Here we come with joy to join you,
We will try to learn with you,
Lessons from the Holy Bible,
Blessed lessons, sweet and true.
We are daily growing older,
We would learn yet more and more;
We would walk in Wisdom's pathways,
Adding to our precious store.

The Juniors respond with the following, to same tune, and the Graduates join in latter half of the verse.

Welcome, welcome, you are welcome,
There is work for all to do.
There is knowledge to be gathered,
There is joy to share with you.
Christ the Lord will be our Teacher,
We must learn of Him each day,
So may all who love and trust Him,
Follow Jesus all the way.

211 THE HAPPY YEARS, LIKE SINGING BIRDS.

"Birthday Offering."

Class stands, child comes forward, teacher holds the box for pennies, and recites:

The happy years, like singing birds,
Are flying swiftly by;
Another one is past and gone,
And brings the birthday nigh.
How many now have passed away?
How old are you, dear child, to-day?

Child gives the number, and teacher says:

Then drop a penny for each year,
An offering to the Savior dear.

While child drops pennies, class recites:

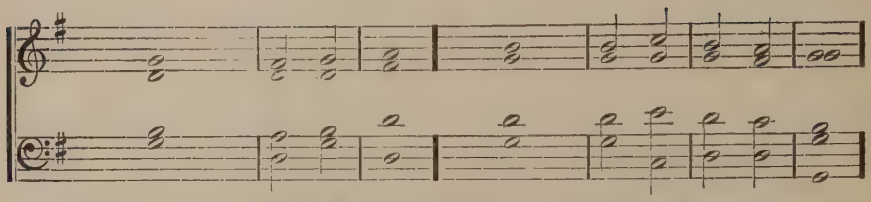
Give thanks for all the happy days
That made the happy year,
And may the coming one be glad
And full of help and cheer.

All sing to tune "What a Friend We Have in Jesus":

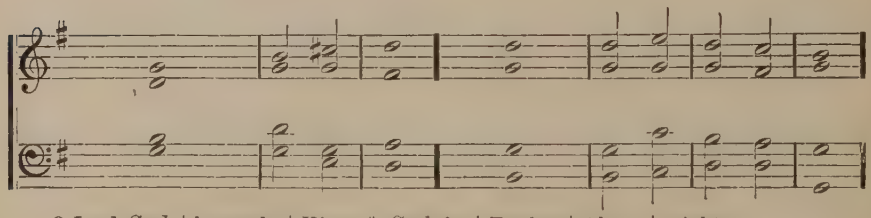
Take the gift of love, our Father,
Use it for Thy work below,
Bless the one who brings it to Thee,
More like Jesus may he grow.
While the days are flying, flying,
May we live as in Thy sight,
May we learn of Him who loves us,
Daily walking in the light.

Prayer for child by name, and for the cause for which offering is given, class repeating after teacher, sentence by sentence, teacher placing hand upon child's head.
Class, in concert "We wish you many happy birthdays." Birthday card may then be given."

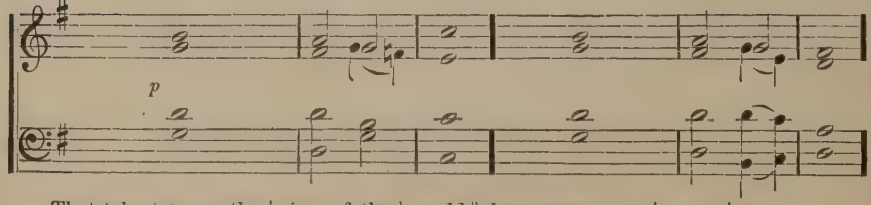
Old Chant.



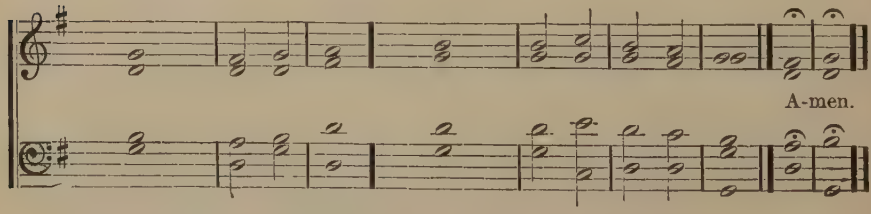
GLORY *be* to | God on | high : || and on *earth* | peace, good- | will toward | men.
We praise Thee, we bless *Thee*, we | wor-ship | Thee : || we glorify Thee, we give *thanks* to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord *God*, | heavenly | King : || *God* the | Fa-ther | Al- = | mighty.
O Lord, the only-begotten *Son*, | Je-sus | Christ : || O Lord God, Lamb of *God*, | Son = | of the | Father,



That takest a*way* the | sin . of the | world || have *mer*cy up- | on = | us.
Thou that takest a*way* the | sin . of the | world : || have *mer*cy up- | on = | us.
Thou that takest a*way* the | sin . of the | world : || *re*- | ceive our | prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father: || have *mer*cy up- | on = | us.



For *Thou* | only . art | Holy : || *Thou* | on-ly | art the | Lord.
Thou only, O *Christ*, with the | Ho-ly | Ghost : || art most *high* in the | glory . of | God the | Father. || A- | men.

SERAPHIC HYMN.

Sanctus.

HOWARD.

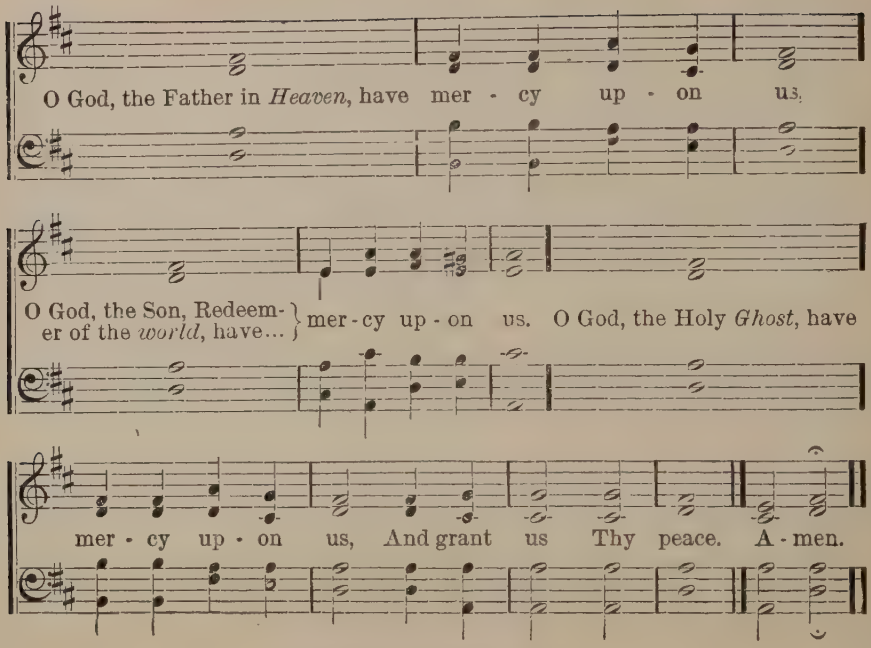
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sa-baoth; Heaven and earth are

full, are full of the maj-es - ty of Thy glo - ry Ho - san - na, ho -

san - na, ho- san-na in the high-est! Blessed is He that com-eth in the

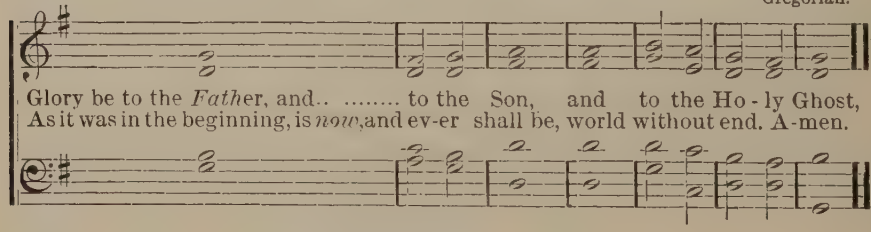
name of the Lord. Ho - san-na, ho - san - na, ho-san-na in the high-est!

214 KYRIE.



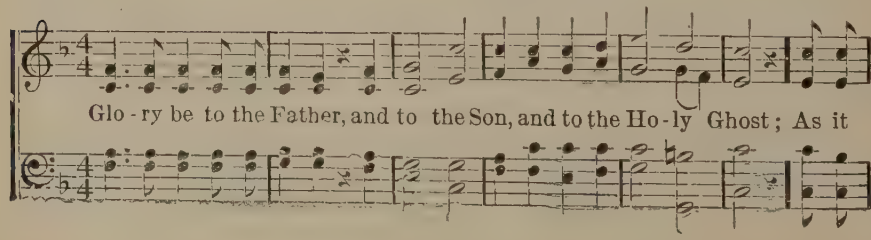
215 GLORIA PATRI. No. 1.

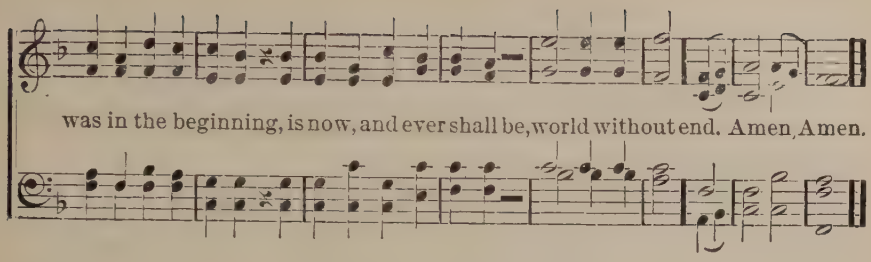
Gregorian.



216 GLORIA PATRI. No. 2.

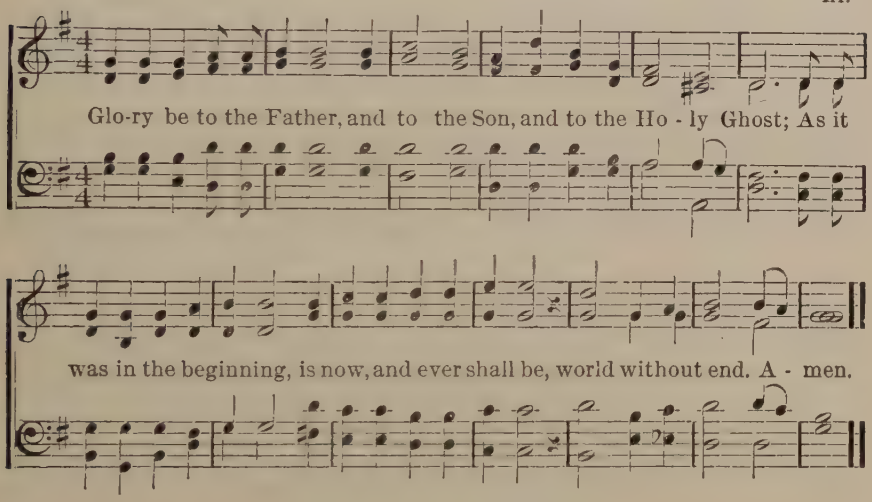
Henry Wellington Greatorex, (1811—1858)





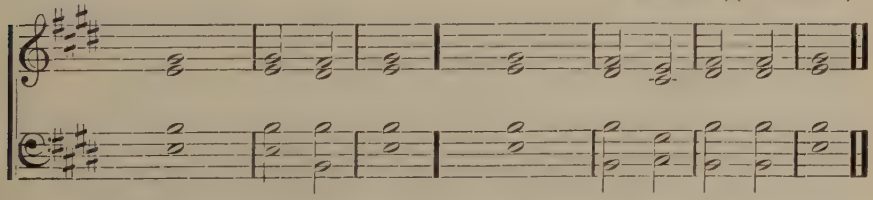
217 GLORIA PATRI. No. 3.

Irr.



218 THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Thomas Tallis, (c. 1520—1585)

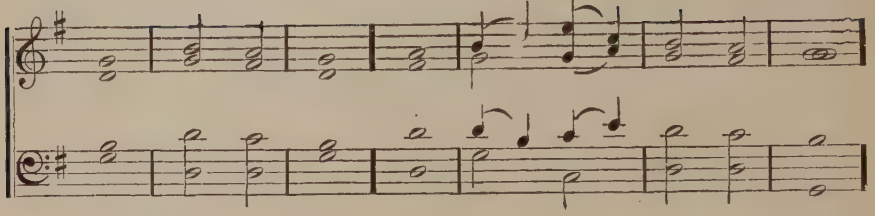


Our Father, which art in heaven, *hal*lowed | be Thy | name; || Thy kingdom come; Thy will be *done* on | earth · as it | is in | heaven.

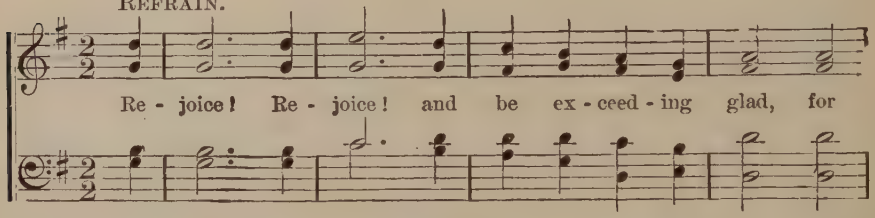
Give us this *day* our | daily | bread, || and forgive us our *debts*, as | we for- | give our | debtors.

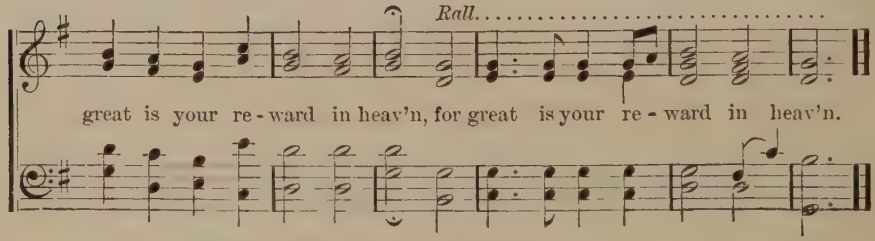
And lead us not into temptation, but de*liv*er | us from | evil; || for Thine is the kingdom, and the *power*, and the | glory, · for | ever. · A - | men.

THE BEATITUDES.



REFRAIN.





1 Blessed are the | poor in | spirit; ‖
For | theirs is the | kingdom of | heaven.

2 Blessed are | they that | mourn; ‖
For | they shall be | comfort- | ed.

3 Blessed | are the | meek; ‖
For | they shall in- | herit the | earth.

4 Blessed are they which do hunger and | thirst after | righteousness; ‖
For | they shall | be | filled.

5 Blessed | are the | merciful; ‖
For | they shall ob- | tain | mercy.

6 Blessed are the | pure in | heart; ‖
For | they shall | see | God.

7 Blessed | are the | peace-makers; ‖
For they shall be | called the | children of | God.

8 Blessed are they who are persecuted for | righteousness' | sake; ‖
For | theirs is the | kingdom of | heaven.

9 Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and | persecute | you; ‖
And shall say all manner of evil against you | falsely | for My | sake.

REFRAIN.—Rejoice! Rejoice! and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven, for great is your reward in heaven.

Which may be used at the opening of the Sunday-school.

[The Superintendent in place of chanting can recite the words, if preferred.]

Superintendent.

This is the day which the Lord hath made.

RESPONSE.

Let us re - joice and be glad in it.

Org.

Superintendent.

Let our prayer be set forth in Thy sight as the in - cense.

RESPONSE.

And let the lift - ing up of our hands be an eve-ning sac - ri - fice.

Org.

Superintendent.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord, who on this day didst rise from the dead.

RESPONSE.

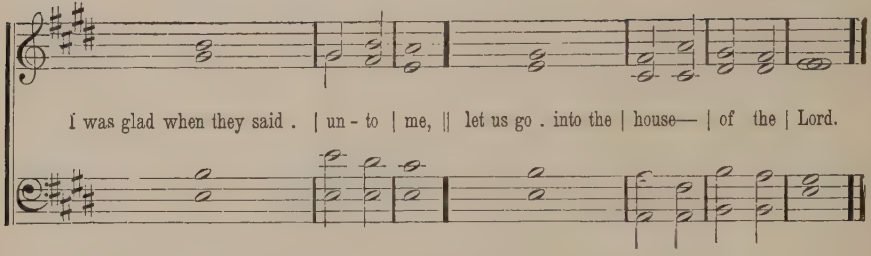
That we might rise at the last day and live for - ev - er.

Org.

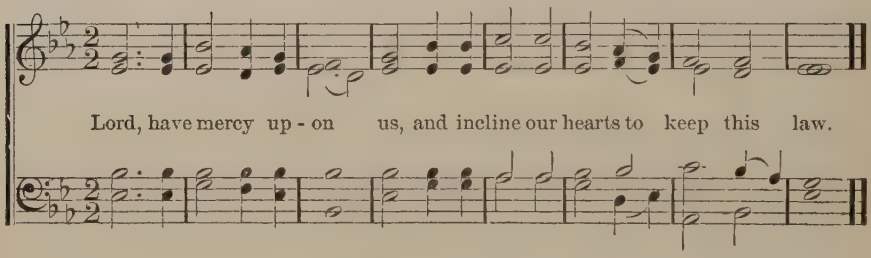
221 I WAS GLAD.

"Church Attendance."

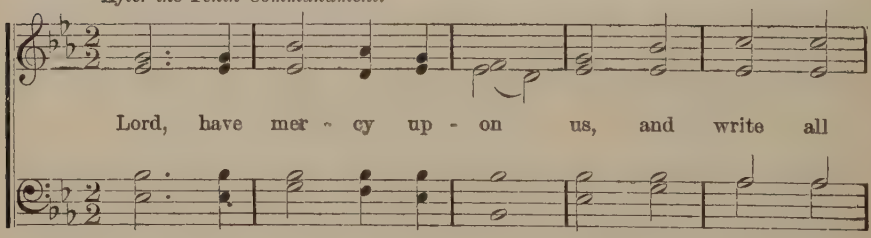
J. Barnby.

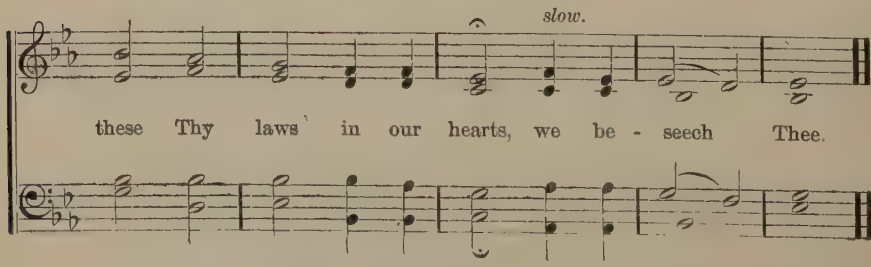


222 RESPONSES TO THE COMMANDMENTS.



After the Tenth Commandment.

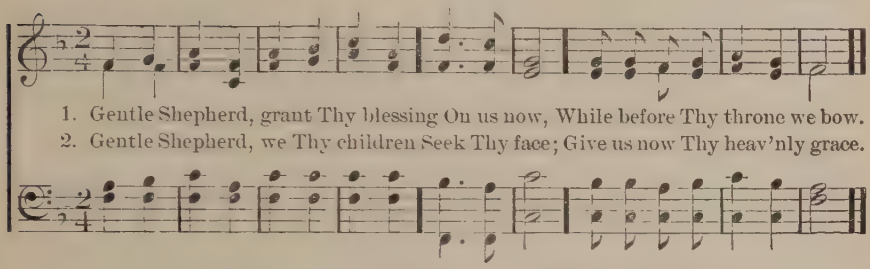




223 GENTLE SHEPHERD, GRANT THY BLESSING.

"Before Prayer."

German.



224 JESUS, WE THY COVENANT CHILDREN.

8s, & 7s.

Jesus, we Thy covenant children,
Offer up ourselves anew;
We are washed by Holy Baptism,
Cleanse us by Thy Spirit too.

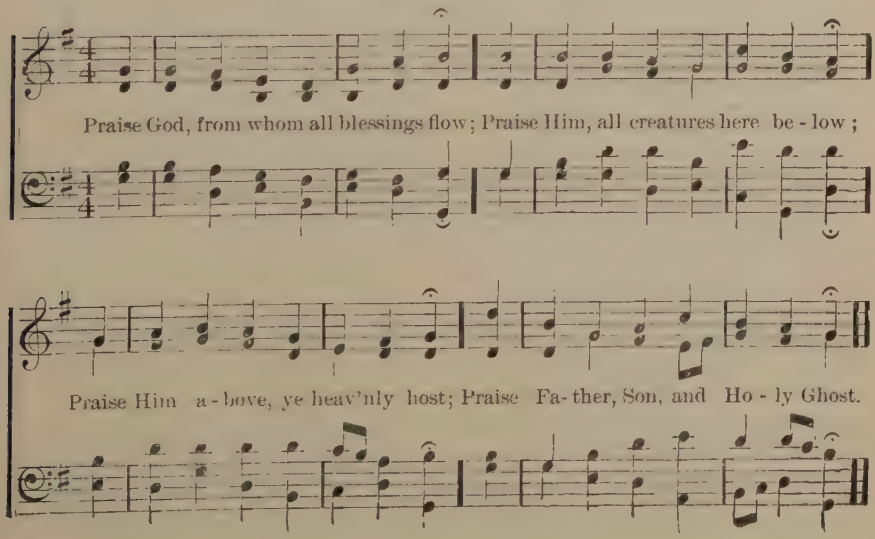
We are little Christian children;
Christ the Son of God most High,
With His precious blood redeemed us,
Dying that we might not die.

To us, little Christian children,
God the Holy Ghost is given;
Dwelling in our hearts, He makes us,
Free from sin, and meet for heaven.

We are little Christian children;
One with all the sainted host,
We believe in God Almighty,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

225 DOXOLOGY.

Tune.—"Old Hundredth."



Church Hymns.

(TO BE SUNG AND MEMORIZED.)

226 *C. M.*

Tune—"Antioch."

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King,
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

227 *C. M.*

Tune—"Coronation."

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall!
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

O, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779.

228 *6s, 4s.*

Tune—"Italian Hymn."

Come, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father, all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of Days.

Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy Word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour!
Thou, Who Almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

To the great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore!
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore!

CHARLES WESLEY, 1757.

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229 *C. M.*

O, for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

Jesus, the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.

He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the pris'ner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

He speaks, and, list'ning to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Savior come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

CHARLES WESLEY.

230 *S. M.*

Come, we who love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song of sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

ISAAC WATTS.

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231 *8s, 7s, & 3s.*

Tune—"Even Me."

Lord, I hear of showers of blessing,
Thou art scattering full and free!
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some droppings fall on me.

REFRAIN.

Even me, even me,
Let some droppings fall on me.

Pass me not, O gracious Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me.—REF.

Pass me not, O tender Savior,
Let me live and cling to Thee;
For I'm longing for Thy favor;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O, call me.
—REF.

Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me.—REF.

Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless;
Magnify it all in me.—REF.

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860.

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232 *P. M.*

Tune—"Every Hour."

I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

REFRAIN.

I need Thee, O, I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to Thee!

I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.—REF.

I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.—REF.

I need Thee every hour,
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.—REF.

I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
O, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son!—REF.

ANNIE S. HAWKS, 1872.

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233 *S. M.*

Tune—"Williamson."

We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee

May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first fruits give.

To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace—
It is a Christlike thing.

And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be—
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1854.

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234 *P. M.*

Tune—"Work."

Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth—
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

ANNA L. WALKER, 1860

235 *8s & 7s. D.*

Tune—"Erie."

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O, what peace we often forfeit,
O, what needless pain we bear—
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

236 *C. M.*

Tune—"Lambeth."

How shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy Word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.

When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
The meanest souls instruction find
And raise their thoughts to God.

'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And, through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

Thy precepts make me truly wise;
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love Thy law, my God.

Thy Word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That Holy Book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

237 *L. M.*

Tune—"Woodworth."

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!—I come!

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!—I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come!—I come!

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!—I come!

Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!—I come!

Just as I am! Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!—I come!

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

238 *8s, 7s, & 4s.*

Tune—"Austria."

Savior, like a shepherd lead us;
Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare.
‖: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. :‖

We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us;
Seek us when we go astray.
‖: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear Thy children when they pray. :‖

Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and power to free.
‖: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee. :‖

Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy grace our bosoms fill.
‖: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still. :‖

DOROTHY ANN THRUPP, 1838.

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239 *7s, 6 lines.*

Tune—"Sabbath."

Safely through another week,
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

Here we come Thy name to praise,
May we feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

May Thy Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
May the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

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240 *6s & 4s*

Tune—"Olivet."

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire.
As Thou hast died for me,
O, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm and changeless be,
A living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Savior! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

RAY PALMER, 1830.

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241 *7s*

Tune—"Innocents."

Children of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing!
Sing your Savior's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways!

We are traveling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you, undismayed, go on.

Lord! obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

JOHN CENNICK, 1742.

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242 *7s, 6 lines*

Tune—"Toplady."

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the Water and the Blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGNE TOPLADY, 1776.

243

Tune—"Wellesley."

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Savior,
There is healing in His blood.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

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244 *L. M*

Tune—"Warrington."

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

From north to south the princes meet,
To pay their homage at His feet;
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend His word.

To Him shall endless prayer be made
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

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245 *7s & 6s, D*

Tune—"Webb."

The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

Rich dews of grace come o'er us
  In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
  Are opening every hour;
Each cry to heaven going
  Abundant answer brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing
  With peace upon their wings.

See heathen nations bending
  Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
  In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
  The Gospel's call obey,
And seek the Savior's blessing—
  A nation in a day.

Blessed river of salvation!
  Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
  Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
  Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
  Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH, 1832.

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246 *7s & 6s, D.*

Missionary Hymn.

From Greenland's icy mountains,
  From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
  Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
  From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
  Their land from error's chains.

What though the spicy breezes
  Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
  And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
  The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
  Bows down to wood and stone.

Can we, whose souls are lighted
  With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
  The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
  The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
  Has learned Messiah's Name.

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
  And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
  It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
  The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
  In bliss returns to reign.

REGINALD HEBER, 1819

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247 *7s, D*

Tune—"Martyn."

Jesus! lover of my soul,
  Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
  While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
  Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
  O, receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none;
  Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
  Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
  All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
  With the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
  More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
  Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
  I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
  Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

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248 *7s & 6s, D.*

Tune—"Bowdler."

I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story,
Because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else can do.

REFRAIN.

I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story;
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy Word.—REF.

I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story
That I have loved so long.—REF.

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1870.

249 *L. M.*

Tune—"Hursley."

Sun of my soul, Thou Savior dear,
It is not night, if Thou be near;
O, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought: how sweet to rest
For ever on my Savior's breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let Him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

JOHN KEBLE, 1820.

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250 *7s & 6s, D.*

Tune—"Ewing."

Jerusalem the golden!
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath Thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed.
I know not, O, I know not
What joys await us there,
What radiance of glory,
What bliss beyond compare!

They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.

The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast.
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 1150.
Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1851.

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251 *S. M.*

Tune—"Dennis."

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1772.

252 *8s, 4s.*

Tune—"Bethany."

Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be:
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be:
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS, 1841.

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253 *8s & 7s, D*

Tune—"Guidance."

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim thro' this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
‖: Bread of heaven! Bread of heaven!
Feed me till I want no more. ‖

Open Thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
‖: Strong Deliverer! Strong Deliverer!
Be Thou still my strength and shield. :‖

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
‖: Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee. :‖

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1772.

254

Tune—"America."

My country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

My native country thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song!
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong!

Our father's God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH, 1832.

255 *8s, 7s & 4s.*

Tune—"Salzburg."

Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
‖: O, refresh us, :‖
Traveling thro' this wilderness.

Thanks we give and adoration,
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound.
‖: May Thy presence :‖
With us evermore be found.

So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angel's wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey.
‖: We shall surely :‖
Reign with Christ in endless day.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1774.

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256 *L. M*

Tune—"Old Hundredth."

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? The Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

WILLIAM KETHE, about 1562.

LOVE SONG.

SADIE M. THOMAS. Emory L. Coblentz.

1. Hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, Hap - py all day long,
2. Jew - els for the crown - ing Of our bless - ed King;
3. Hap - py lit - tle chil - dren On this Ho - ly Day,
4. Love came down from Heav - en Long, long, time a - go.

Do you know the se - cret Of our hap - py song?
Hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, Joy - ous - ly we sing.
Would you know the rea - son, Lis - ten what we say.
Do you then need won - der Why we love Him so?

REFRAIN.

L O V E, love, L O V E, love,

This is why we are so hap - py; L O V E, love,

* These notes are for instrument, and can be omitted if desired.

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O ROCK-A-BY.

(Solo for a little girl in a rocking chair, rocking her doll.)

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

1. O rock-a - by, my dol - ly dear; A love-ly sto - ry you shall hear, A - bout a lit - tle Child who lay, A - sleep up - on the man-ger hay.
2. The shepherds watching thro' the night Saw mul-ti-tudes of an-gels bright, And while they looked the shin-ing throng So sweet-ly sang their hap - py song.
3. Lord Je - sus was that lit - tle child, The children's Friend, so meek and mild, And while I'm rock-ing you, my dear, His bless-ed an - gels still are near.

Chorus.

My own dear, lit - tle dol - ly, Bright an - gels in the sky Sing glo - ry be to God on high, While you and I go rock - a - by.

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TIPTOE, TIPTOE.

(Motion Song for selected children. They may be dressed, if desired, in simple white gowns.)

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

Lightly.

1. Tip - toe, tip - toe,[1] off to bed, Ev - 'ry lit - tle [2]nod-ding head,
2. [9]When the stars shall play bo-peep, [10]When we all are fast a-sleep,
3. When the morn - ing shines a - gain [14]O - ver hill and o - ver [15]glen,

[3]Good-night kiss - es we will throw; Off to dream-land we must go.
[11]Some- one comes—no mat - ter who— [12]Sees the stock- ings, fills them, too,
[16]"Mer - ry Christ- mas" we will say, "Let us all be glad to - day."

On the hap - py Christ-mas Eve, [4]By the fire- place, we will leave
Till they big - ger, round - er grow! Some-one's ver - y kind, we know,
[17]But we must our glad - ness share, And a joy to oth - ers bear;

[5]Stock- ings, hang - ing in a row, [6]By and by they'll big - ger grow.
[13]For the sake of Bethlehem's King, Some- one will these pres - ents bring.
[18]Bless - ed Sav - iour, help us be Kind and gen - tle, more like Thee.

Motions.—1. Rise on tiptoe, right foot, then left. 2. Nodding heads. 3. Throw a kiss. 4. Point to supposed fireplace. 5. Extend arms, hands hanging from the wrists. 6. Hands joined at wrists and finger tips, forming circle. 7. Turn and march. 8. Hands pressed together, look up. 9 Hands raised, twirling fingers. 10. Cheeks resting on hands, eyes closed. 11. Shaking forefinger. 12. Close the fingers of one hand; with the other, make motion of filling. 13. Point and look up. 14. Point to right. 15 To left. 16. Shake both hands toward audience. 17. Wave hands to right and left. 18. Heads bowed, hands clasped, eyes closed.

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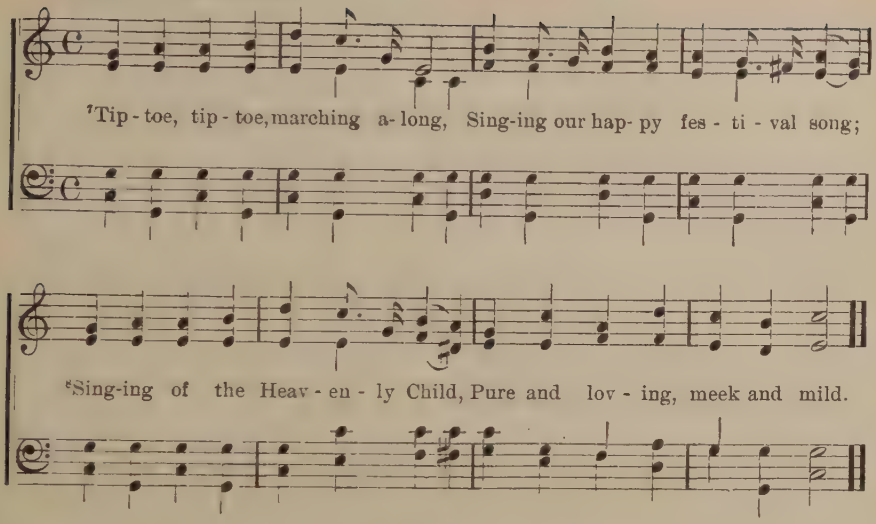
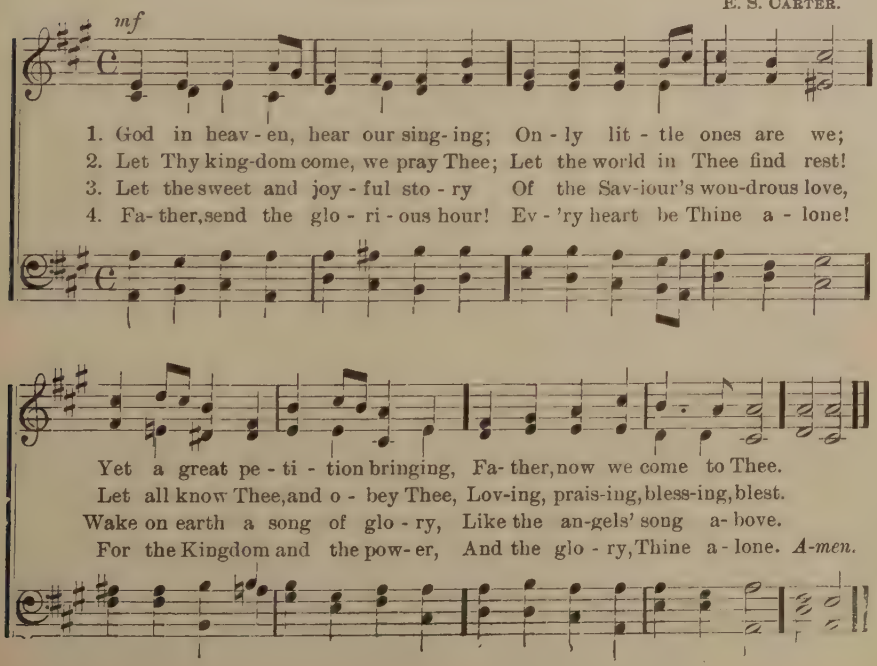
CHORUS. *March tempo.*



260 GOD IN HEAVEN, HEAR OUR SINGING.

"Slingsby." 8, 7, 8, 7.

E. S. CARTER.



261 WE SING OF JESUS CHRIST WHO CAME

LILLIAS C. NEVIN. BACH.

Not too fast.

1. We sing of Je - sus Christ who came From heav'n His home all glad and fair, That we might love His ho - ly name And in His good-ness share, While glo - ry, glo - ry an - gels sang, And heav'n with prais - es rang.
2. And three there were of al - ien race, And shep - herds low - ly from the fold Were all who came to seek His face That wondrous night of old, While glo - ry, glo - ry an - gels sang, And heav'n with prais - es rang.
3. But now o'er all the earth sound clear The chil - dren's songs of Christmas love, Of hope and joy and glad good cheer Which came from Christ a - bove, While glo - ry, glo - ry an - gels sang, And heav'n with prais - es rang.

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262 THERE'S A SONG IN THE AIR.

DR. J. G. HOLLAND. GEORGE B. NEVIN.

Joyfully.

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth, For the
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges impearled; And that
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song That comes

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mother's deep pray'r, And a ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the
Virgin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire while the
song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world. Ev - 'ry hearth is a-flame, and the
down thro' the night From the heaven-ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love- ly e -

beau - ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.
beau - ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.
beau - ti - ful sing In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King.
van - gel they bring, And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - iour and King.

263 HE PRAYETH BEST WHO LOVETH BEST.

SAMUEL T. COLERIDGE. J. W. ELLIOTT.

He pray - eth best, who lov - eth best All things both great and

small; For the dear God who lov - eth us, He made and lov - eth all.

HOSANNA IN THE HIGHEST!

For selected children bearing green boughs, or palm branches, which they wave in time to the music, and in strict unison of movement. The Primary Department may sing the words "Hosanna in the highest!" as a Refrain.

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

Brightly.

1. "Ho - san - na!" once the chil - dren sang, "Ho-san - na in the high-est!"
2. With joy they waved their palms on high, Ho - san - na in the high - est!
3. So sing we in Thy house to - day, Ho - san - na in the high - est!

With love, their youth-ful voic - es rang, Ho - san - na in the high - est!
The sun-beams streaming from the sky, Ho - san - na in the high - est!
Look down in bless - ing, Lord, we pray, Ho - san - na in the high - est!

cres.

More sweet ly than the birds of spring, A - gain the hap - py chil-dren sing To
Green boughs hey gathered on that day, And blooming flow'rs and leaf-y spray; They
For Thou art still the Sav-iour dear, Who smiles when little ones draw near, And

f

Thee, our bless-ed Sav - iour King, Ho - san - na in the high - est!
laid them in the Sav - iour's way, Ho - san - na in the high - est!
we would glad - ly find Thee here, Ho - san - na in the high - est!

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AT EASTER TIME.

LAURA E. RICHARDS. B. L. W.

1. The lit - tle flow'rs came thro' the ground, At Eas-ter time, at Eas-ter time;
2. The pure white lil - y raised its cup At Eas-ter time, at Eas-ter time;
3. 'Twas long and long and long a - go, That Eas-ter time, that Eas-ter time;

They raised their heads and looked a-round, At hap - py Eas - ter time.
The cro - cus to the sky looked up At hap - py Eas - ter time.
But still the pure white lil - ies blow, At hap - py Eas - ter time.

And ev - 'ry pret - ty bud did say, "Good peo - ple, bless this ho - ly day,
"We'll hear the song of Heav'n, they say, "Its glo - ry shines on us to-day,
"And still each lit - tle flow'r doth say, Good Christians, bless this ho - ly day,

For Christ is ris'n, the an - gels say, At hap - py Eas - ter time!
Oh, may it shine on us al - way At ho - ly Eas - ter time!
For Christ is ris'n, the an - gels say, At bless - ed Eas - ter time!

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266 RING OUT YOUR BELLS, SWEET LILIES.

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

Brightly.

1. Ring out your bells, sweet[1] lil - ies, To greet the Eas - ter day, While
2. [3]Come from the south, dear bird - ies [4]And build your nests a - gain, And
3. [6]O, praise the Lord our Sav - iour, [7]Each hap - py girl and boy, Tell

in the gold - en sun - shine, The hap - py chil - dren say:
let your mer - ry car - ols [5]Float o - ver hill and glen.
out the Eas - ter glad - ness [8]And clap your hands for joy.

Chorus.

[2]For us the Lord hath ris - en, To dwell a - bove the sky, And

all His lov - ing chil - dren, Will see Him there on high.

Motions —1. Swinging motion of hand. 2. Arms slowly uplifted, faces turned upward. 3. Turn toward the south and beckon. 4. Hands together, nest shaped. 5. Wave right arm over head. 6. Point up. 7. Turn to each other. 8. Hands clapped lightly.

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267 UP, UP, UP, THE FLOWERS ARE GROWING.

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

1. Up, up, up, [1]the little flow'rs are growing, [2]Day by day, day by day;
2. [3]Up, up, up, our joyful songs are swelling, [2]Day by day, day by day;
3. [3]Up, up, up, our pray'rs are now ascending, [2]Day by day, day by day;

[3]Up, up, up, their gentle beauty show-ing For the hap - py Eas- ter day.
[3]Up, up, up, unto our Father's dwelling; [7]Praise Him for this Eas- ter day.
[6]Up, up, up, [8]His angels sweetly bending, Smile on us this Eas- ter day.

Chorus.

Up, up, up! See the [4]lil - y white, [5]Vi-o- let and buttercup, and the daisy bright!

rit.

[6]Heav'nly Father bless us, day by day, May we grow like Jesus, who rose on Easter day.

Motions.—1. Children stoop down, and slowly rise. 2. Place hands as if to fold arms, draw them back and forth. 3. Raise hands. 4. Point to lily, on the right. 5. To other flowers, left. 6. Close eyes, clasp hands. 6. Hold hands uplifted, look up. 8. Join finger tips above bowed heads.

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THE MASTER HAS COME OVER JORDAN.

JULIA GILL. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864.

1. "The Mas-ter has come o - ver Jor - dan," Said Hannah, the moth-er, one day, "He is heal - ing the peo - ple who throng Him With a touch of His fin - ger, they say. And now I shall car - ry the

2. The fa - ther then looked at her kind - ly, And said as he ten - der - ly smiled "Now who but a fond, lov - ing moth - er Would think of a pro - ject so wild? If the chil - dren were tortured by

Con Pedale.

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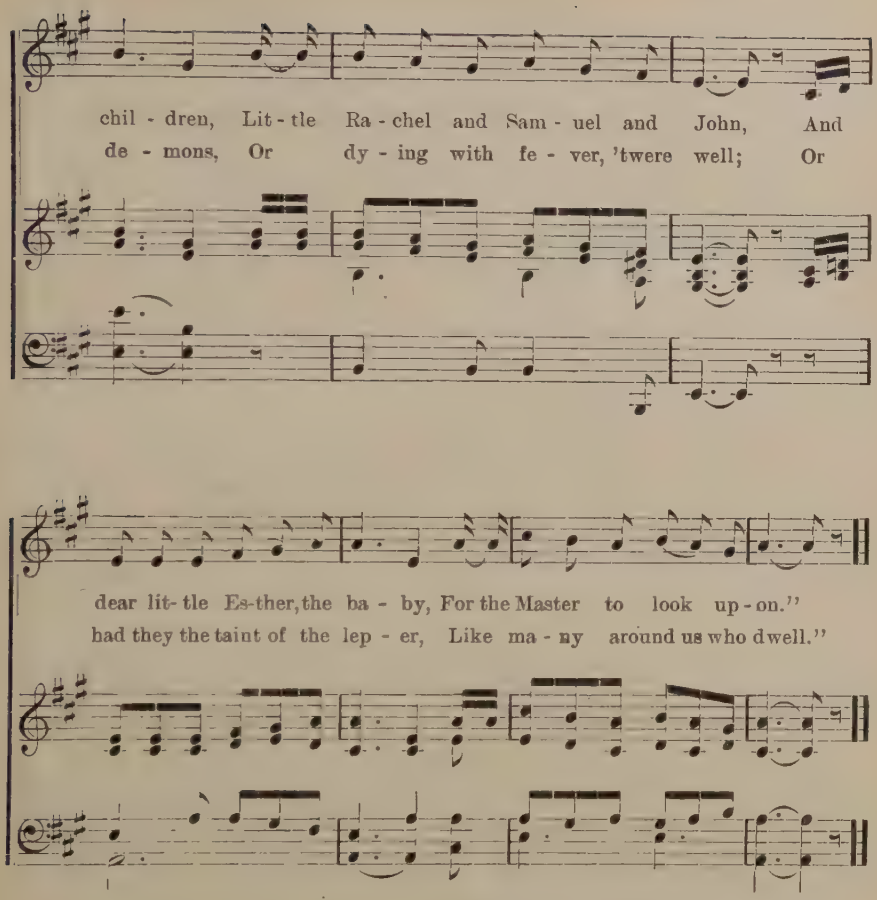


3 "Nay, nay, do not hinder me, Nathan,
I feel such a burden of care;
And if to the Master I tell it,
That burden He'll help me to bear.
If He lay but His hands on the children,
My heart will be lighter, I know,
For a blessing forever and ever
Will follow them each as they go."

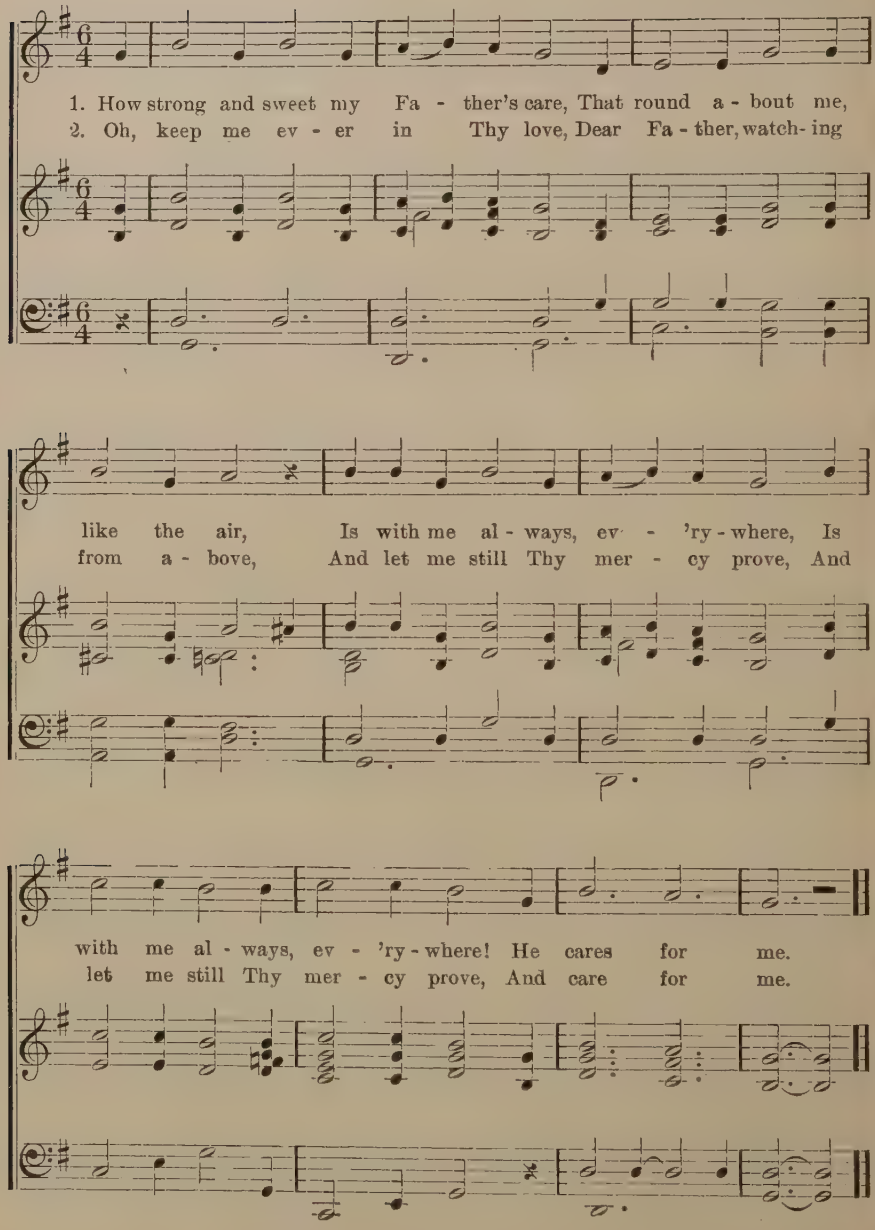
4 So over the mountains of Judah,
Along with the vines all so green,
With Esther asleep on her bosom,
And Rachel her brothers between,
With the people who hung on His teaching,
Or waited His touch or His word,
Through the row of proud Pharisees hastening,
She pressed to the feet of her Lord.

5 "Now why shouldst thou hinder the Master,"
Said Peter, "with children like these?
Thou knowest how from morn until evening
He is teaching, and healing disease."
Said Jesus, "Forbid not the children;
Permit them to come unto me!"
And He took in His arms little Esther
And Rachel He set on His knee.

6 The care-stricken heart of the mother
Was lifted all sorrow above,
His hands kindly laid on the children,
He blest them with holiest love;
And said of the babes on His bosom,
"Of such is the kingdom of heaven;"
And strength for all duty and trial
That hour to her spirit was given.

HE CARES FOR ME.

"Norse Lullaby."



SING AWAY.

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

1. Lit-tle children of the King, Sing a - way, sing a - way; Let your hap- py
2. Lit-tle children of the King, Work a - way, work a - way; Loving deeds we'll
3. Lit-tle children of the King, March a - way, march a - way; Fighting ev - 'ry

Chorus. *Brightly.*

voic-es ring, Sing, sing a - way.
dai- ly bring, Work, work a - way.
e-vil thing, March, march a - way.
} Jesus is the children's friend, praise Him! praise Him!

For His mer- cies nev - er end, Praise the Lord! Je - sus is the children's friend,

To our pray'rs will He attend; And our songs to Him as - cend, Praise His name!

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271 IN THE NAME OF JESUS.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. EMORY L. COBLENTZ.

1. In the name of Je - sus lit - tle chil - dren come, Fol- low- ing the
2. Je - sus wants the chil - dren, they can serve Him too, Fol- low- ing the
3. Lit - tle cups of wa - ter child - ish hands may bring, Fol- low- ing the

ten- der, lov-ing Sav-iour; Glad- ly now we gath - er, in our Sabbath Home.
ten- der, lov-ing Sav-iour; Deeds of love and kind- ness, lit - tle hands can do,
ten- der, lov-ing Sav-iour; As His lit - tle serv - ants, they may do His will,

CHORUS.

Following the tender lov-ing Sav-iour. Blessed in-vi-tation, ringing glad and free,

Hear the word of Christ our lov- ing Sav - iour, "Suf - fer lit - tle chil-dren

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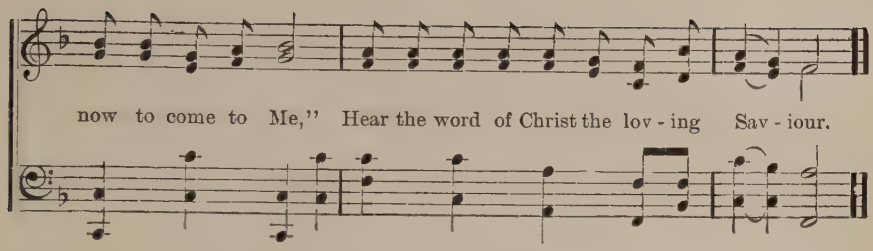
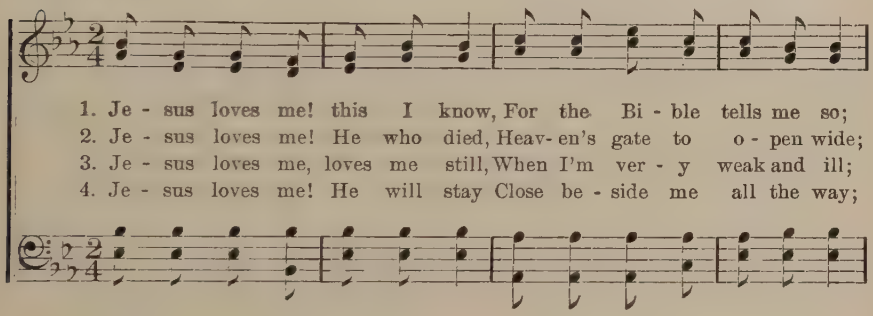
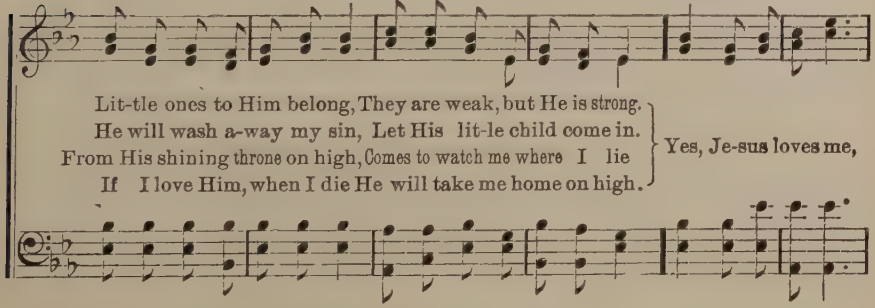


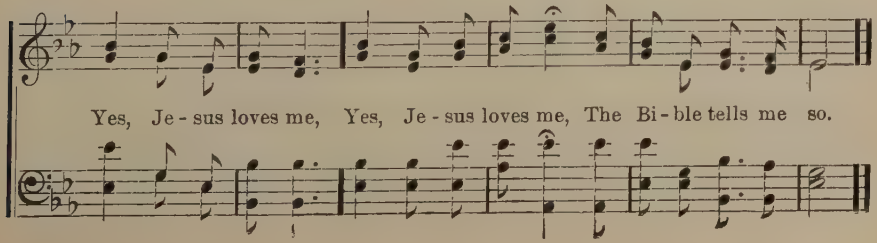
272 JESUS LOVES ME!

ANNA WARNER. WM. B. BRADBURY, 1862.



CHORUS.





273 WHAT ART THOU DOING FOR JESUS?

Rev. W. H. Luckenbach, D. D. Rev. I. P. Emerick.

1. What art thou do - ing for Je - sus? If thou canst give out of love
2. What art thou do - ing for Je - sus? What of Him hast thou to say?
3. What art thou do - ing for Je - sus? If of His cross thou canst sing,
4. What art thou do - ing for Je - sus? What hast thou long wish'd to try?

On - ly a cup of cold wa - ter, He will re - ward thee a - bove.
If a sweet word, then de - lay not, Let it be whis- per'd to - day.
Sing, till the blue dome a - bove thee Heav-en - ly ech - oes shall ring.
Do it, for life is fast wan - ing, And the dark night draw-eth nigh.

Chorus.

He gave His life to re- deem thee, Thee to re-store to His fold:.....
Thee to re - store to His fold:

All He has done to re - claim thee, Nev - er in time can be told.

From the "Lutheran Sunday School Herald."

IN THE CHILD GARDEN.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. FLORENCE W. WILLIAMS.

1. In the gar - den, in the gar - den of Je - sus our
2. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren are the flow'rs of His
3. Je - sus loves us, Je - sus loves us, the flow'rs of His
4. We must love Him, we must love Him, this Je - sus our

Sav-iour, We are grow - ing, we are grow- ing for Je - sus a - lone.
gar- den, We must blos - som, we must blos-som for Je - sus a - lone.
gar- den; He will keep us, He will keep us, nor leave us a - lone.
Sav-iour, We must trust Him, we must trust Him, trust Je - sus a - lone.

REFRAIN.

Like the flow'rs of the morn - ing His gar - den a -

dorn - ing, We are grow- ing for Je - sus His lov'd and His own.

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SING A SONG OF DAISIES.

FLORA KIRKLAND. W. A. POST.

1. Sing a song of dai - sies, Dai - sies white and fair;.....
2. Sing a song of bright - ness; O - ver fields a - far,.....
3. Sing a song of cour - age; Meet - ing day by day;....
4. Sing a song of kind - ness; Fold on fold of white;...

Swing - ing in the sun - shine, In the sum - mer air.....
Gleam a mill - ion dai - sies, Each one like a star.....
Ev - 'ry kind of weath - er, Dai - sies still are gay.....
Dai - sies light - ly nod - ding, Make dark pla - ces bright....

CHORUS.

Swing - ing, swing - ing, In the sum - mer air,.....

Dai - sies, dai - sies, Pure, and white and fair.....,.

NOTE.—A good effect will be produced by a girl ten or eleven years of age singing the solo, and the school joining in the chorus.

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THE LILIES' LESSON.

BURTON H. WINSLOW. CHESTER W. GREENE.

1. In their modest brightness, pure and sweet, In their snowy whiteness, at our feet,
2. Pret-ty lit- tle lil - ies of the field, Do you see your Maker's love re-vealed?
3. Happy lit- tle children of His care, Growing up in love's sweet sunshine fair,

Bloom the little lil - ies ev - 'ry where, Breathing forth their fragrance on the air.
All who really know Him, love Him too, And His wise and kind commandments do.
Do you tell His goodness out to all, Like the little lilies sweet and small.

REFRAIN.

Tell us, lit-tle lil - ies, what you say With your smiling sermons ev - 'ry day?

"Christ, the great Cre - a - tor, cares for me, ... Hum-ble though I be."

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SNOW-FLAKE SONG.

JEAN A. BEARL. JEAN A. BEARL.

Brightly.

1. Why lit - tle snowflake, how do you do, Where have you been so long?
2. Dear lit - tle snowflake, fall - ing like down, Glad - ly I see you come,
3. Yes, lit - tle chil-dren, there is my home, Up in the skies a - bove;

Where have you been the whole summer thro', While all nature sang her happiest song? Were you
Bringing the earth the lovely white gown, Which you carry with you from your home. Is that
There do I stay till bidden to come, When God needs me for His work of love. For He

rit.....

up in the skies with the clouds like snow, Were you up with them there floating to and fro,
home in the skies with the sun so bright, Is it up with the stars twinkling there at night,
needs me the grasses all green to keep, And to cov-er the flow'rs when they go to sleep,

tempo.

Were you up where I sometimes would like to go? Oh, lit - tle snow-flake tell me.
Is it up in God's wonderful heav'n of light? Oh, lit - tle snow-flake tell me.
And to warm all the seeds buried down so deep. Yes, tho' I'm small He needs me.

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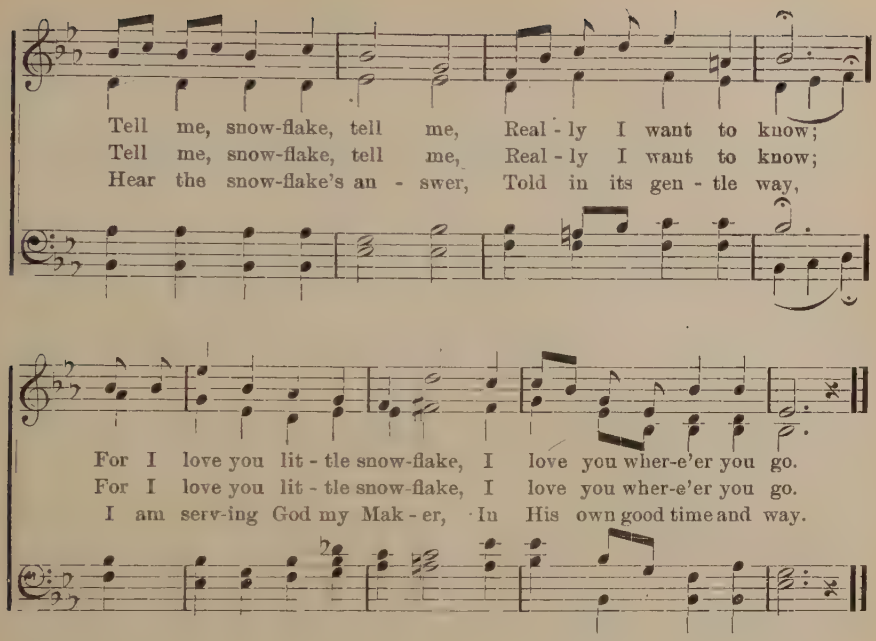
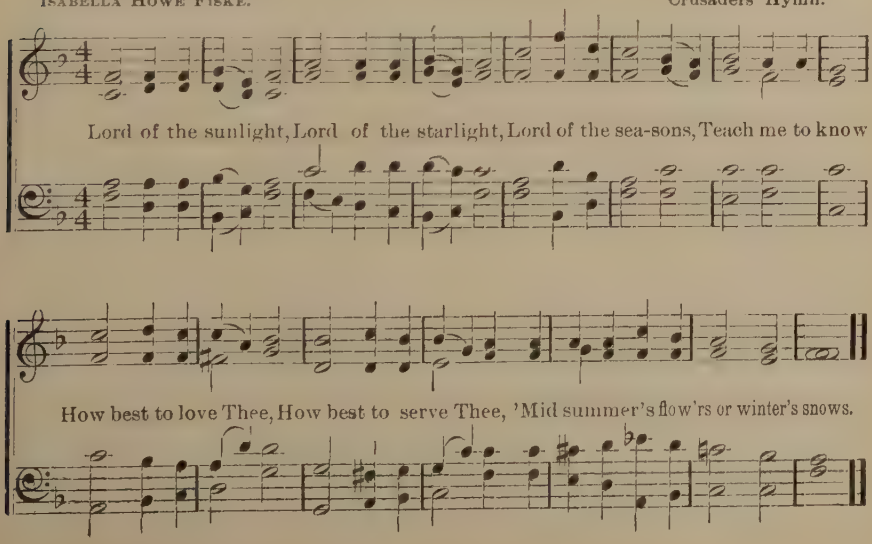


278 LORD OF THE SUNLIGHT.

Adapted from words by
ISABELLA HOWE FISKE.

"Crusaders' Hymn."



279 WELCOME SONG.

First verse anon.
JEAN BEARL.

JEAN BEARL.

1. A welcome warm, a wel-come true, To this dear Sun-day School of ours,
2. Here we will raise our voice in song And here to God will breathe a pray'r

And may a bless-ing come to you, Like sunshine to the flow'rs.
For un-to Him do we be-long, He has us in His care.

For Je-sus will Him-self draw near And bless us, as we lin-ger here,
We are His lambs, He doth us feed, And on thro' life will gen-tly lead,

We wel-come you with joy sin-cere, To this dear school of ours.
We wel-come you with joy in-deed, To this dear house of pray'r.

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ONE LITTLE STAR.

SUSAN COOLIDGE.

"Gascon Carol."

Allegretto.

1. One lit - tle star in the star - ry night, One lit - tle
2. One lit - tle flow'r in the flow-er - ful spring, One lit - tle

beam in the noon - day light, One lit - tle drop in the
feath - er in one lit - tle wing, One lit - tle note when the

riv - er's might, What can they do, oh, what can they do?
ma - ny birds sing, All are so lit - tle, fee - ble and few.

3 Each little star has its special ray,
Each little beam has its place in the day,
Each little river drop impulse and sway;
Feather and flower and songlet help too.

4 Each little child can some love-work find,
Each little hand and each little mind,
All can be gentle and useful and kind,
Though they are little, like me and like you.

THE CHILDREN'S ARMY.

W. H. P. W. H. PRICE.

Unison.

1. Marching, marching, see the host advancing, Happy fa - ces, Hearts both light and gay;
2. Marching, marching, keeping step togeth-er, Flags and banners o'er us proudly wave;
3. Marching, marching, with shoulder to shoulder, Thus thro' life we'll battle for the right;

Loud our voic - es ring with notes of glad - ness, Lo, the children's army comes in
As we tell to all the blessed sto - ry, Jesus our great Leader comes the
On-ward, for-ward, in His strength still pressing, Trusting-ly He gives us ev - er -

Harmony.

bright ar - ray. Heav'nward the chorus raise, swell - ing in notes of praise;
lost to save. Shout then, the news proclaim, joy to His ho - ly name;
last - ing might. Stout then of heart and brave, proud - ly our banners wave;

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Je - sus our Cap - tain leads us on our way.
Praise our Re-deem - er, Who sal - va - tion gave. } March-ing, marching,
Strong in His word no dan - ger can af - fright.

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see the host advancing, Hap-py faces, hearts both light and gay; Loud our voices

ring with notes of glad-ness, Lo, the children's army come in bright ar-ray.

282 SABBATH MORNING BELLS.

MRS. C. G. GOODWIN. BRADBURY'S "Golden Shower," 1862.

Ho-ly Sabbath, happy morning, Joy-ful-ly the bells we hear, Sweetly call-ing,

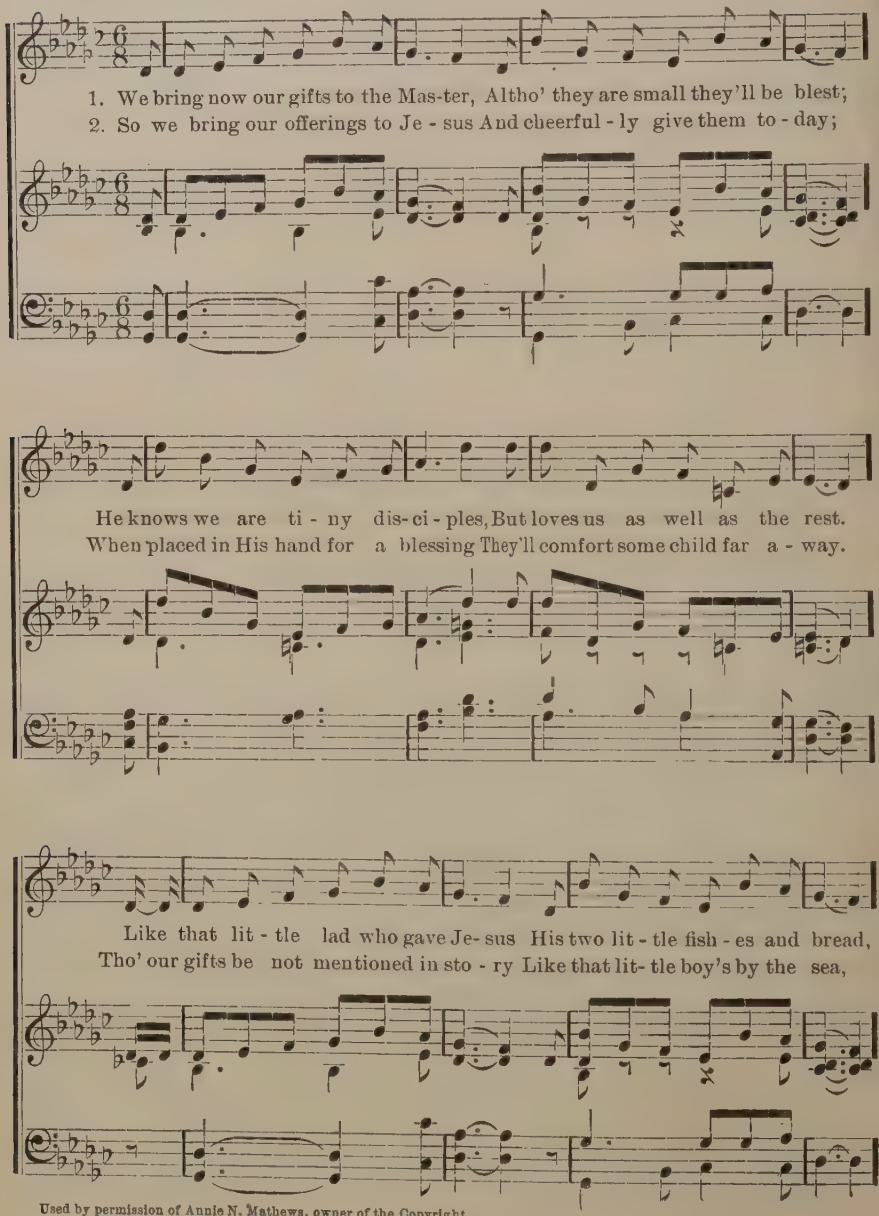
gen-tly call-ing Us to praise and pray'r. Sweetly sounding thro' each street, And

float-ing on the qui-et air, Comes the dear, familiar greeting, Calling us to pray'r.

283 WE BRING NOW OUR GIFTS.

George Allen Mathews.

Adapted by from Schumann.
Annie N. Mathews.



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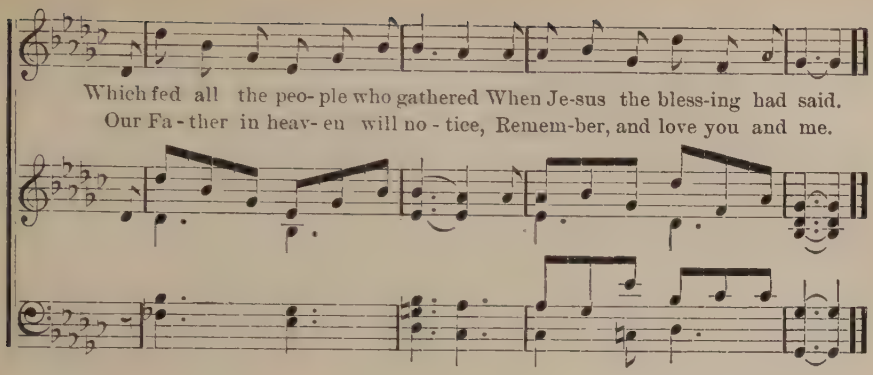
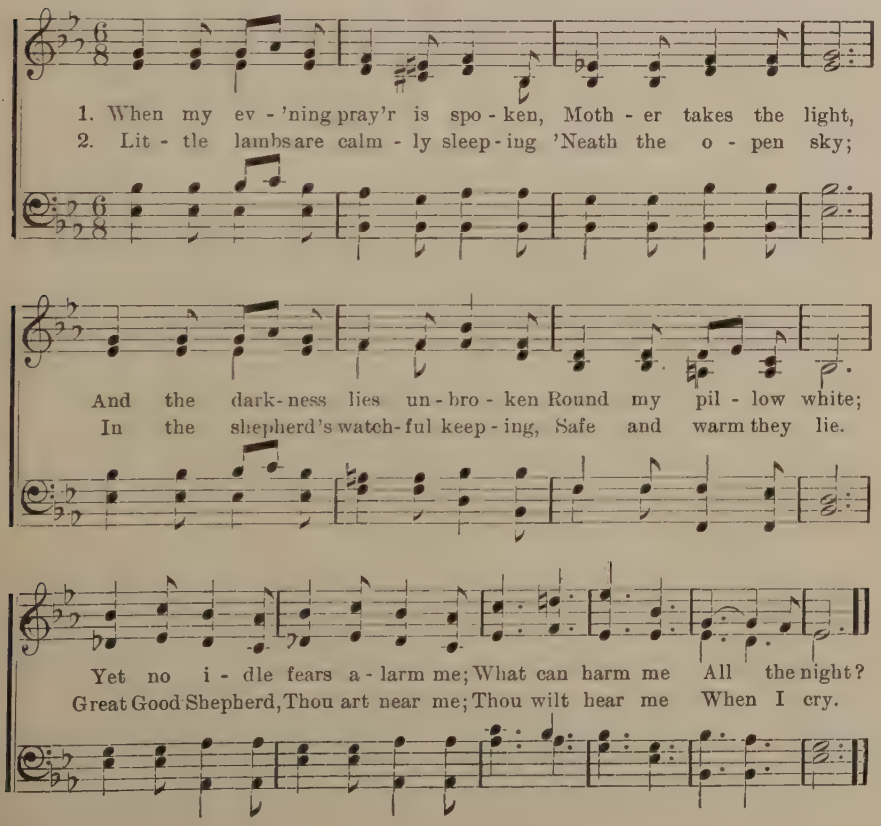


284 WHEN MY EVENING PRAYER IS SPOKEN.

SARAH WILSON. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



285 CAN A LITTLE CHILD LIKE ME?

MARY MAPES DODGE. W. K. BASSFORD.

1. Can a lit - tle child, like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly?
2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of Thee,
3. For our com - rades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days,

Yes, oh, yes, be good and true, Pa - tient, kind in all you do;
For the earth in beau - ty dressed, Fa - ther, moth - er and the rest,
For the joy - ful work and true That a lit - tle child may do,

Love the Lord, and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart,
For Thy pre - cious lov - ing care, For Thy boun - ty ev - 'ry - where,
For our lives but just be - gun, For the great gift of Thy Son,

REFRAIN.

Father, we thank Thee, Father, we thank Thee, Father in heaven, we thank Thee.

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CARRY THE SUNLIGHT.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Car - ry the sun-light wher-ev - er you go, Give out the Christ-love your
2. Sing thro' the darkness a brave lit - tle song, Hold up your light as you're
3. Car - ry the sun-light, O smile while you may, Speak just a word for the

spir - it doth know, In - to His im - age thus striv - ing to grow,
pass - ing a - long. Mak - ing some oth - er life hap - py and strong,
Mas - ter to - day, All His dear love you can nev - er re - pay,

CHORUS.

Shine for the glo - ry of God. Car - ry the sun - light,

beau - ti - ful sun- light, bright-en the way as you go; Car - ry the

sun - light, beau - ti - ful sun- light, Shin - ing for Je - sus be - low.

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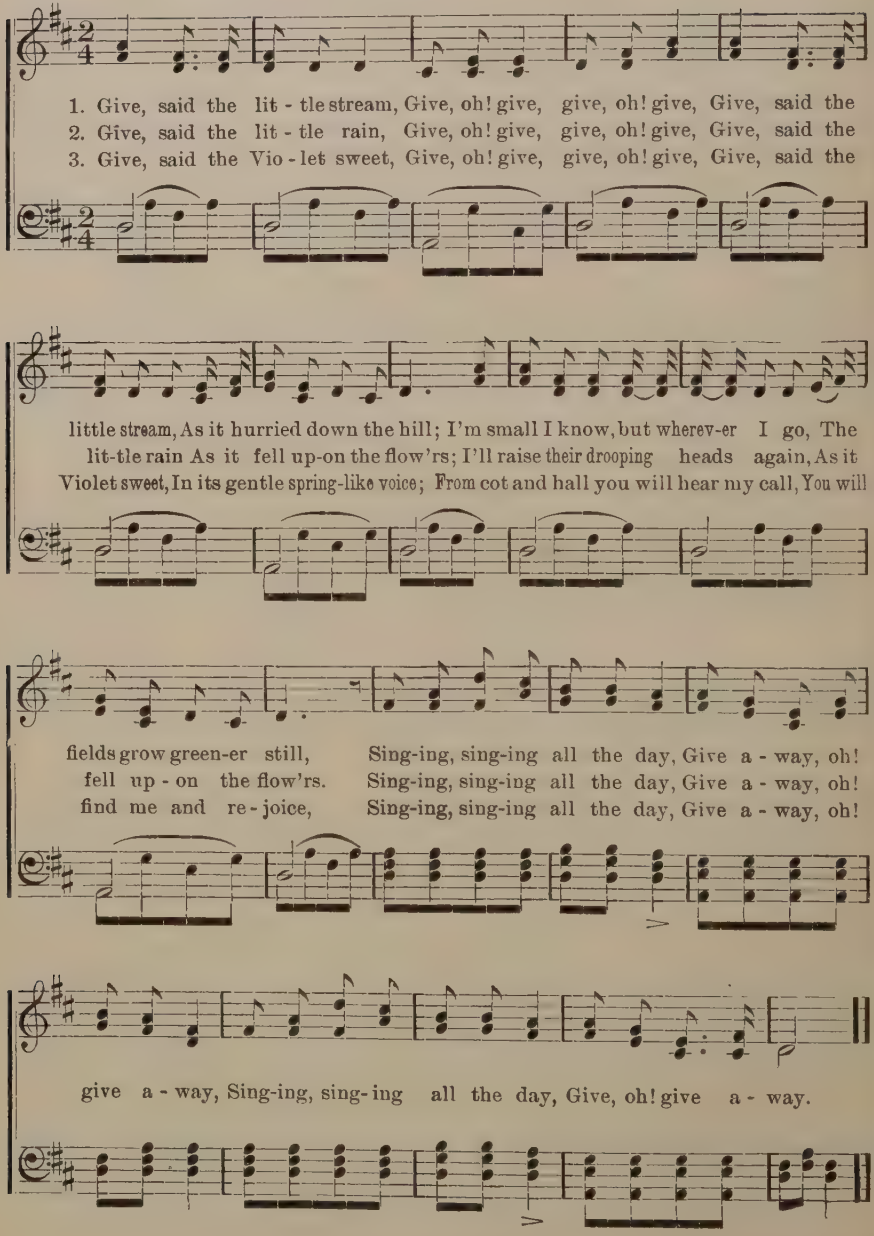
GIVE, SAID THE LITTLE STREAM.



A STRING OF PEARLS.

EMMA F. HENCH. Emory L. Coblentz.

1. If we wish for joy in this trou - bled world, If we'd make our path - way bright, We must walk in steps that our Sav - iour trod,
2. If we'd lay up treas - ures in heav'n a - bove, If we'd set our crowns with gems, We must string the pearls while we're here on earth,
3. Lov - ing words are gems that the Sav - iour loves, In His sight, kind deeds are fair, And pure hearts the treas - ures He counts His own,

CHORUS.

When He set the world a - light.
For our heav'nly di - a - dems.
Mak - ing up His jew - els rare.

If we think kind tho'ts, if we do kind deeds, Ask - ing help from God a - bove, Then, our days will be like a string of pearls, With the gold - en clasp of love.

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THE DEAREST GEMS OF ALL.

EMMA F. HENCH. (*Cradle Roll Song.*) D. B. Towner.

Slowly.

1. When we num - ber up the treas-ures, That the Lord gives in our care;
2. We must guide their lit - tle foot-steps, As they learn to walk His ways;
3. God has giv'n the lit - tle ba - bies To the moth - er's love and care;

When we count the pre - cious jew - els, In His sight that are most fair.
We must train their lit - tle voic - es, As they try to sing His praise.
And He bids the moth - er lead them, With a heart of earn - est pray'r.

We must not for - get the ba - bies, For His love, none are too small,
Oh! we love the lit - tle dar-lings, When the cra - dle roll we call,
For with - in the heav'n-ly kingdom, Brightest jew - els of them all,

And we count our great - est treas-ures, When the Cra - dle Roll we call.
For the pre - cious lit - tle ba - bies, Are the dear-est gems of all.
Will be our dar - ling, ba - bies, When the Cra - dle Roll we call.

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OUR DAILY BREAD.

E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.

1. [1] Up and down, the far - mer goes, [2] Right and left, the seed he throws;
2. [8] Thrash the wheat, the chaff may fly; [9] There's a wa - ter-mill near by;
3. [13] God sent down the tink - ling rain, [14] Sunbeams, too, on hill and plain;

[3] By and by, the blades are seen, [4] O, how pret - ty, fresh and green!
See the big wheel turn-ing 'round! There the far - mer's wheat is ground
From the seed the far - mers sow, Made the gold - en har - vests grow;

Wait, un - til the wheat is grown, Till, at last, it must be [5] mown,
[10] Home-ward bring the snow - y flour, Read - y for the bak - ing hour,
[15] So He gives us "dai - ly bread;" So His lit - tle ones are fed;

Reap - ers bind [6] the sheaves so fair, Toss [7] them to the wag - ons there.
[11] When the moth - er kneads the dough, Puts it in the pan—just so! [12]
We will clap our hands and say, "Praise the Lord, this hap - py day!

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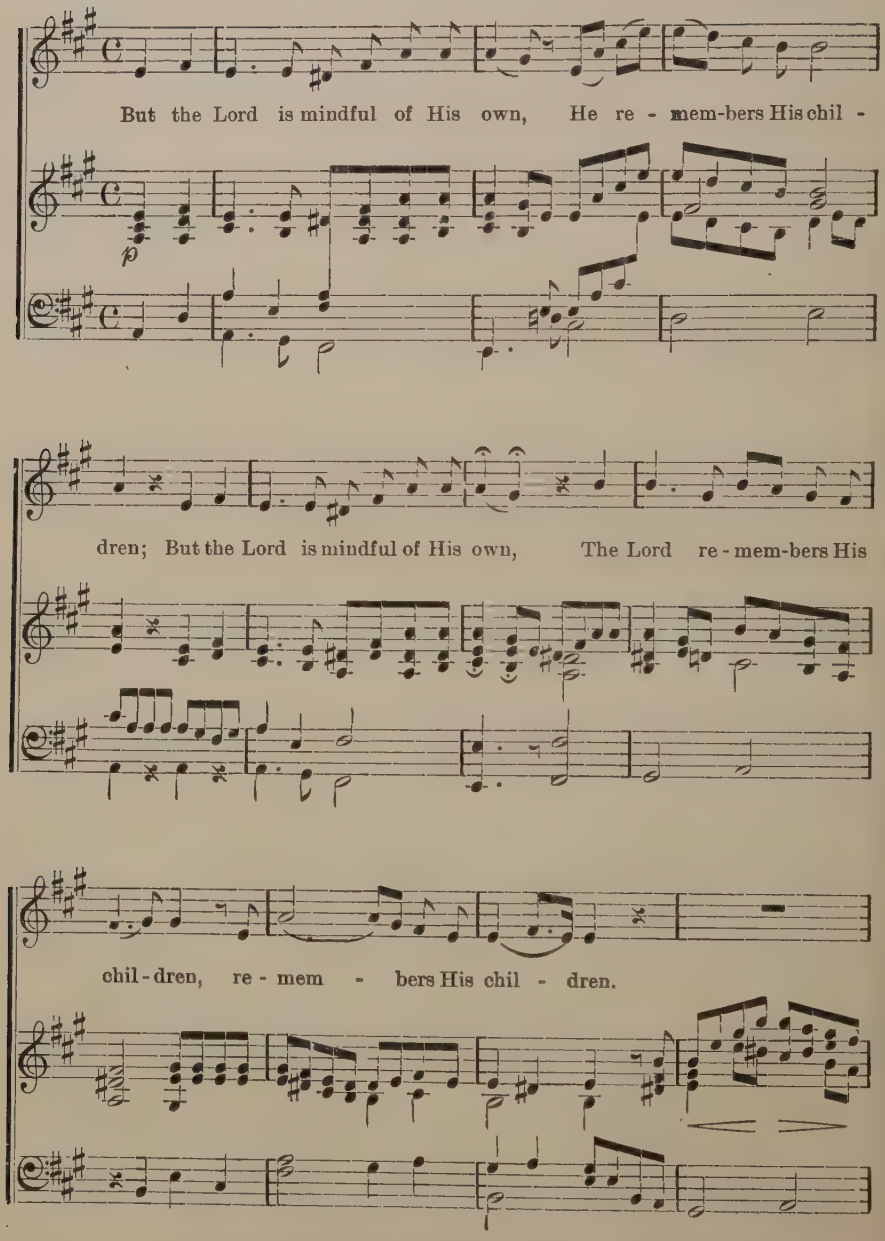
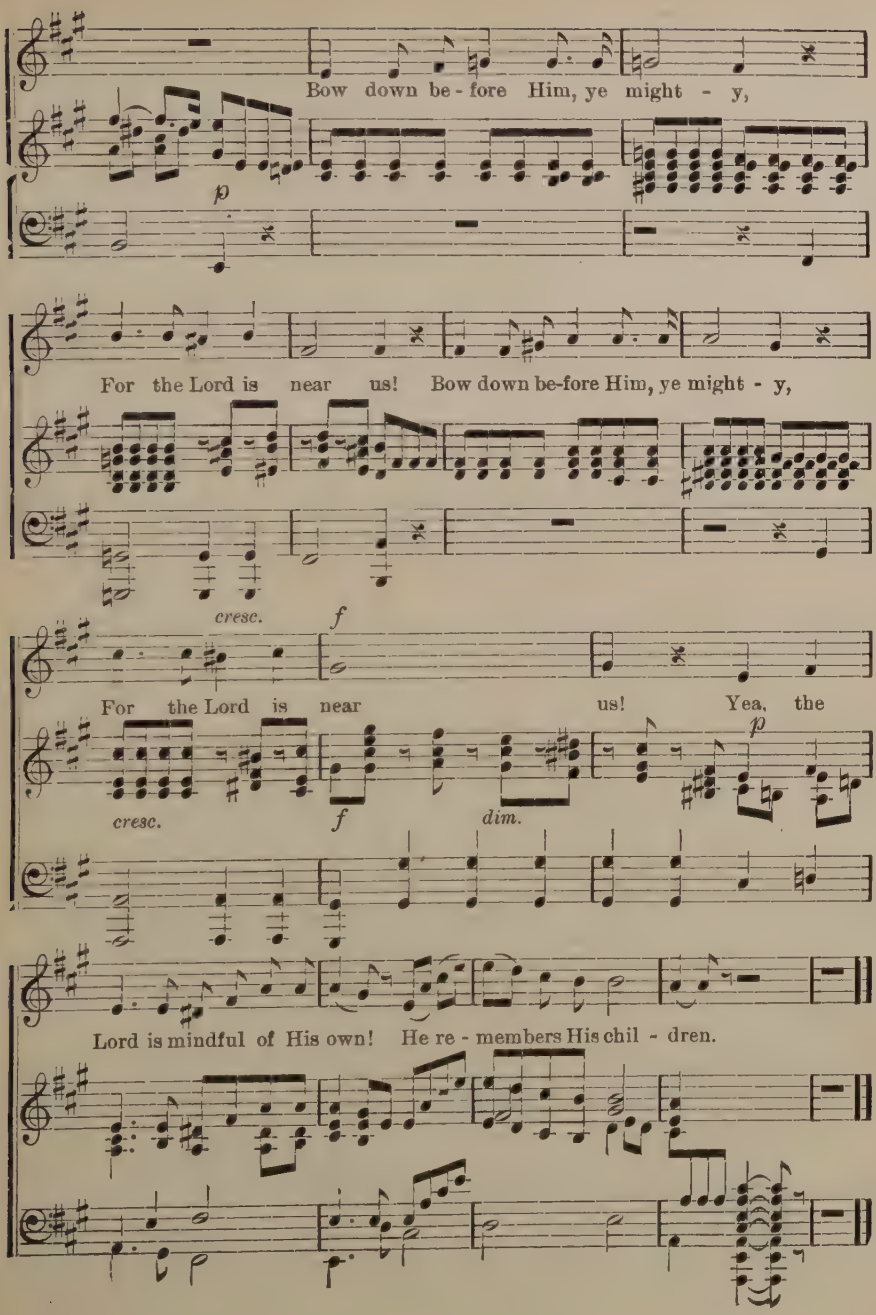
Motions.—1. Children in the exercise march, single file; 2, as if throwing seed, while marching; 3, point to imaginary blades; 4, form line, facing audience; 5, mowing motion; 6, binding; 7, toss the sheaves; 8, throw wide the arms; 9, circular arm motion; 10, march; 11, kneading motion; 12, raise arms, and lower with fluttering fingers; 13, point up; 14, clap hands; 15, clasp hands and look up.

BUT THE LORD IS MINDFUL.

Mendelssohn.




Bow down be - fore Him, ye might - y,
p
For the Lord is near us! Bow down be-fore Him, ye might - y,
cresc.
f
For the Lord is near us! Yea, the
cresc.
f
dim.
p
Lord is mindful of His own! He re - members His chil - dren.

292 THREE CHEERS FOR THE RED, WHITE, AND BLUE.

Three cheers for the red, white, and blue; Three cheers for the red, white, and blue;

Love, Pu-ri-ty, Fi del-i-ty, for-ev-er, Three cheers for the red, white, and blue.

293 DEAR JESUS, HEAR ME.

FANNY J CROSBY. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Saviour, bless a lit-tle child; Teach my heart the way to Thee; Make it gen-tle,
2. I am young, but Thou hast said, All who will may come to Thee; Feed my soul with
3. Je-sus, help me, I am weak; Let me put my trust in Thee; Teach me how and
4. I would nev-er go a-stray, Nev-er turn a-side from Thee; Keep me in the

CHORUS.

good and mild; Lov-ing Sav-iour, care for me.
liv-ing bread; Lov-ing Sav-iour, care for me.
what to speak; Lov-ing Sav-iour, care for me.
heav'n-ly way; Lov-ing Sav-iour, care for me.

Dear Je-sus, hear me,

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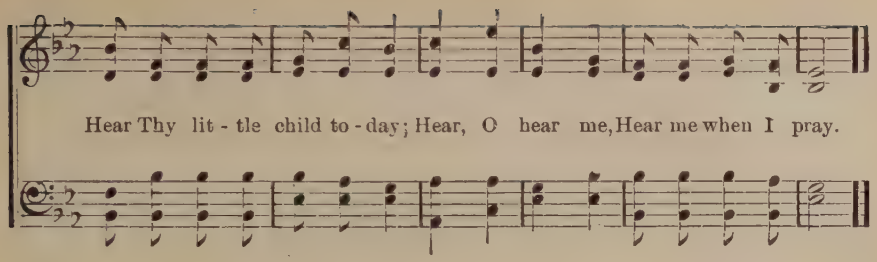
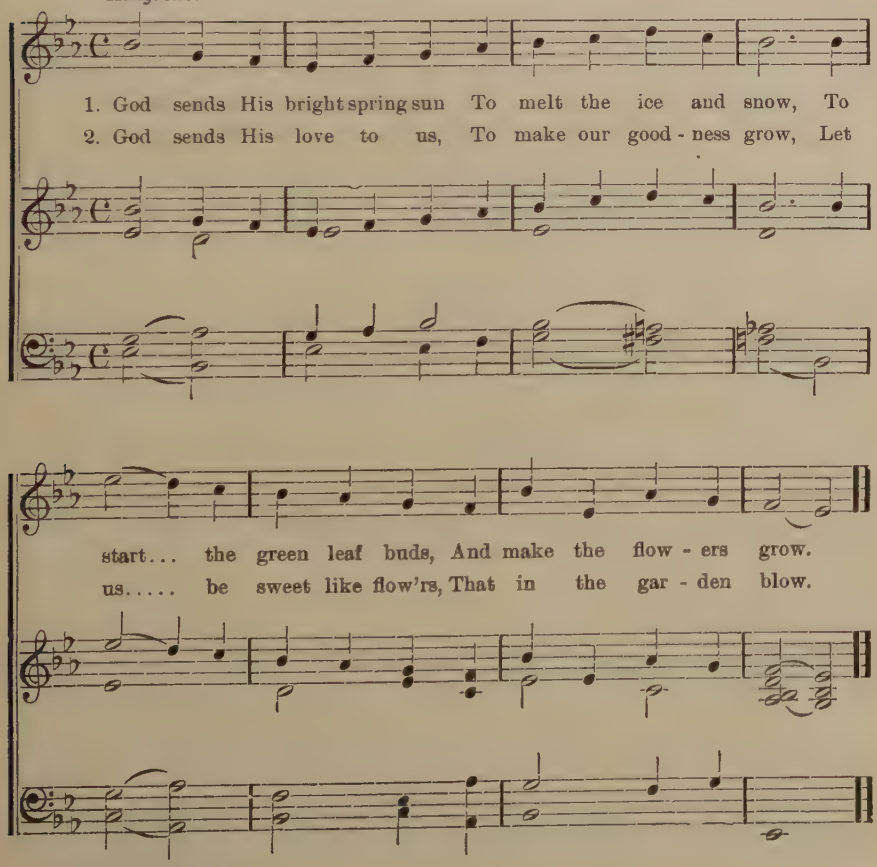


294 GOD SENDS HIS BRIGHT SPRING SUN.

Eleanor Smith.

Allegretto.



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295

M. R. K.

Slowly.

What - so - ev - er ye would that men should do un - to

you, do ye e - ven so un - to them.....

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296 GOD IS ALWAYS NEAR US.

Eleanor Smith.

1. God is al - ways near me, Hear - ing what I say,
2. God is al - ways near me, In the dark - est night,
3. God is al - ways near me, Tho' so young and small,

Know - ing all my tho'ts and deeds, All my work and play.
He can see me just as well As by morn - ing light.
Not a look or word or thought, But God knows it all.

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GOD'S LOVE.

E. W. Denison. F. E. Belden.

1. Bright-ly shines the morn-ing sun, A-like on you and me;
2. If the world of na-ture fair, The han-di-work of God,
3. Trust him then, in storm or calm, To give the good we need;

Soft-ly falls the sum-mer rain, In bless-ing wide and free.
Is a joy we all may share, His love is still more broad.
Sor-row finds a heav'n-ly balm, The soul from care is freed;

p *m*

Eve-ning breez-es gent-ly blow, Moon and stars their ra-diance lend,
Free-er than the sun on high, Gen-tler than the sum-mer show'rs,
All for which we long-ing pray, More than all, is yours and mine,

mf

All a-like His glo-ry show, His boun-ty has no end.
Wid-er than the star-ry sky, His heart of love is ours.
Rise, O rise, where faith can say, Our birth-right is di-vine.

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BEAUTIFUL LILLIES.

E. E. Hewitt. (For sixteen little girls, dressed in white, carrying lilies.) W. A. Post.

1. Beau-ti - ful lil - ies, we [1]swing them low; Down in the darkness, the
2. [2]Beau-ti - ful lil - ies, we lift them high; [5]Swinging them, swinging them
3. [6]Beau-ti - ful lil - ies, we wave to you; Hark, to the mes-sage so

bulbs must go; Till they the whis-per of spring o - bey,
toward the sky; Je - sus our Sav-iour has gone a - bove,
sweet and true! Je - sus has ris - en, we hear them say;

Chorus.

[2]Ris - ing in light for the Eas - ter day.
Keeping His chil-dren in ten - der love.
Give Him your hearts on this Eas - ter day.
[3]Beau - ti - ful lil - ies,

cross-ing right here! Hark, while they tell us sweet words of cheer;

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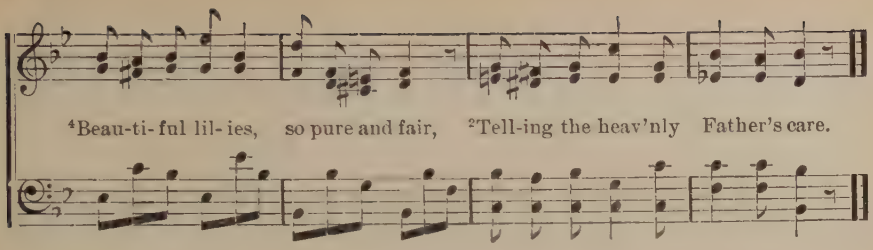
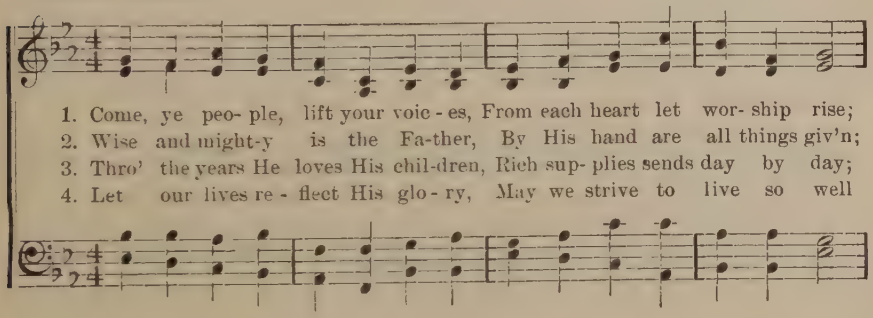
Let eight girls march up one aisle, eight, another, to march music. They carry lilies with long stiffened stems, (artificial.) They ascend to the platform from opposite sides, and continue marching, lines passing each other. Turn, and form two lines, facing each other.

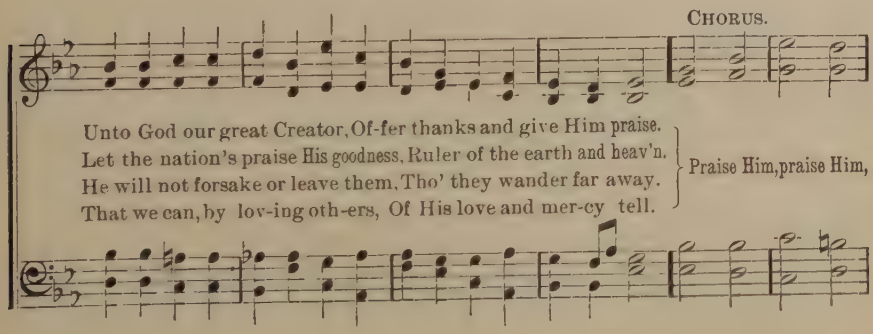
Motions.—1. Swing down by the side. 2. Lift them high. 3. Lines advance, and cross lilies. 4. Lines recede. 5. Swing the lifted lilies. 6. Lines face audience, and wave lilies toward the people.

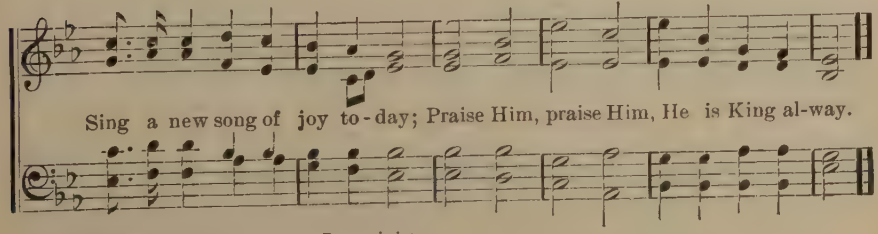


299 JOYOUS PRAISE.

CORNELIA SHIPMAN. Emeline Phelps Farrar.







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LISTEN TO THE SHEPHERD'S CALL.

(Marching Song.)

E. E. Hewitt. — Geo. Chadwick Stock.

1. In life's ear - ly morn - ing,
2. He will gent - ly lead us
3. When the clouds shall gath - er,
4. If one lamb is miss - ing—

Introduction. *May be used as prelude before each verse.*

Marching time.

when the sky is blue, Lis - ten to the Shep - herd's call;
where the lil - ies grow— Lis - ten to the Shep - herd's call;
He will keep His flock— Lis - ten to the Shep - herd's call;
on the mountains cold— Lis - ten to the Shep - herd's call;

While the buds and blos - soms spar - kle with the dew,
Where a - mid green past - ures, sil - ver wa - ters flow—
Shel - ter them so safe - ly in the might - y Rock—
Ten - der - ly He'll seek it, bring it to His fold—

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CHORUS.

Lis- ten to the Shepherd's call. Fol- low, fol- low, ev - er fol - low Je - sus,

He will wel - come, sweet- ly wel - come all; Fol - low, fol - low,

ev - er fol - low Je - sus; Lis - ten, lis - ten to the Shep-herd's call.

GOD'S GOODNESS.

ALICE JACOBS. Mrs. F. F. Bosworth.

1. God is good to us, dear chil- dren, God is good thro' all the year;
2. God loves all of His dear chil- dren, Keeps us safe - ly night and day,

Gives us all our food and cloth- ing, Homes and fires and loved ones dear.
Loves to see us glad and he'p - ful, In our work, and in our play.

He sent all the hap - py sum- mer, Show'rs and sun-shine warm and bright,
Let us sing a song, dear chil-dren, Song of praise to God a - bove,

Trees and birds and grass and flow- ers, Strength, and gladness, day and night.
Sing a song of glad thankgiv- ing, Thanks for all His won-drous love.

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302 LOVING, GENTLE JESUS.

(Beginner's Song.)

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. Emory L. Coblentz. Adapted fr. Melody by M. A. E. Biser.

1. Lov-ing, gen-tle Je-sus, Hear our hap-py song, All the lit-tle chil-dren Un-to Thee be-long.
2. Pit-y lit-tle chil-dren, Know-ing not Thy love, May we help to lead them To Thy home a-bove.
3. Day by day be near us, Lead us as we go, May we hear Thee whis-per, "Child, I love you so."

REFRAIN.

Sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, On this Children's Day, We would praise our Saviour, Love Him and o-bey.

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303 HOLY BIBLE, BOOK DIVINE.

JOHN BURTON. "Aletta." Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Ho-ly Bi-ble, book di-vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine; Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am.
2. Mine to tell of joys to come, Light and life be-yond the tomb; Ho-ly Bi-ble, book di-vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine.

304 JESUS LOVES THE LITTLE CHILDREN.

ANON. Reinecke.

1. Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil-dren, For He said one day,
2. There are ma - ny lit - tle chil-dren Who have nev- er heard
3. I would tell these lit - tle chil-dren, If they all could hear,
4. Lis - ten, now, while we re - peat it, Hark! 'tis ver - y sweet,

"Let the chil-dren come un - to Me, Keep them not a - way."
Of His love and ten - der kindness, Of His Ho - ly Word.
How He spoke to His dis - ci - ples With the chil-dren near.
I should think 'twould make the children Has- ten Him to meet.

*RECITE.—"Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto Me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

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305 GOOD-BYE HYMN.

Hymnal Companion.

O Lord, our hearts would give Thee praise, Ere now our school we end,—
For this, Thy day, the best of days, Je - sus, the children's Friend. *A - men.*

VOICES OF SPRING.

R. M. Vasey.

Adapted from melody in F, Anton Rubinstein, by R. W. Vasey.

p *dim*

Ped.

a tempo.

1. List to the voic - es that wel-come the spring; Hark to the
2. Pale nodding snowdrops and vi - o - lets blue, Spark-ling and
3. Soft in the tree-tops the breez-es at play, Call to the
4. Sun-shine and gladness now brighten the day, Chas- ing the
5. God is our Fa-ther,—He cares for us all. Buds, birds and

e rit.

car - ols mer - ry birds sing—"Wel-come, O wel-come, O welcome," sing
bright with fresh morn-ing dew, Lift up their fac - es and joy - ful - ly
leaf - lets "fly, fly a - way." Rac- ing with chil- dren, the winds haste a -
cold, cold win - ter a - way. Soft - ly the rain com- ing down in sweet
blos - soms come at His call. Let us with na - ture in spring-time re-

1, 2, 3, 4, | *5th verse.*

they,— Spring-time is with us to - day,
sing, Voice-less to greet the spring.
long, Join- ing their play and song.
showers, Wak- ens the buds and flowers.
joice, Praise Him with heart and voice.

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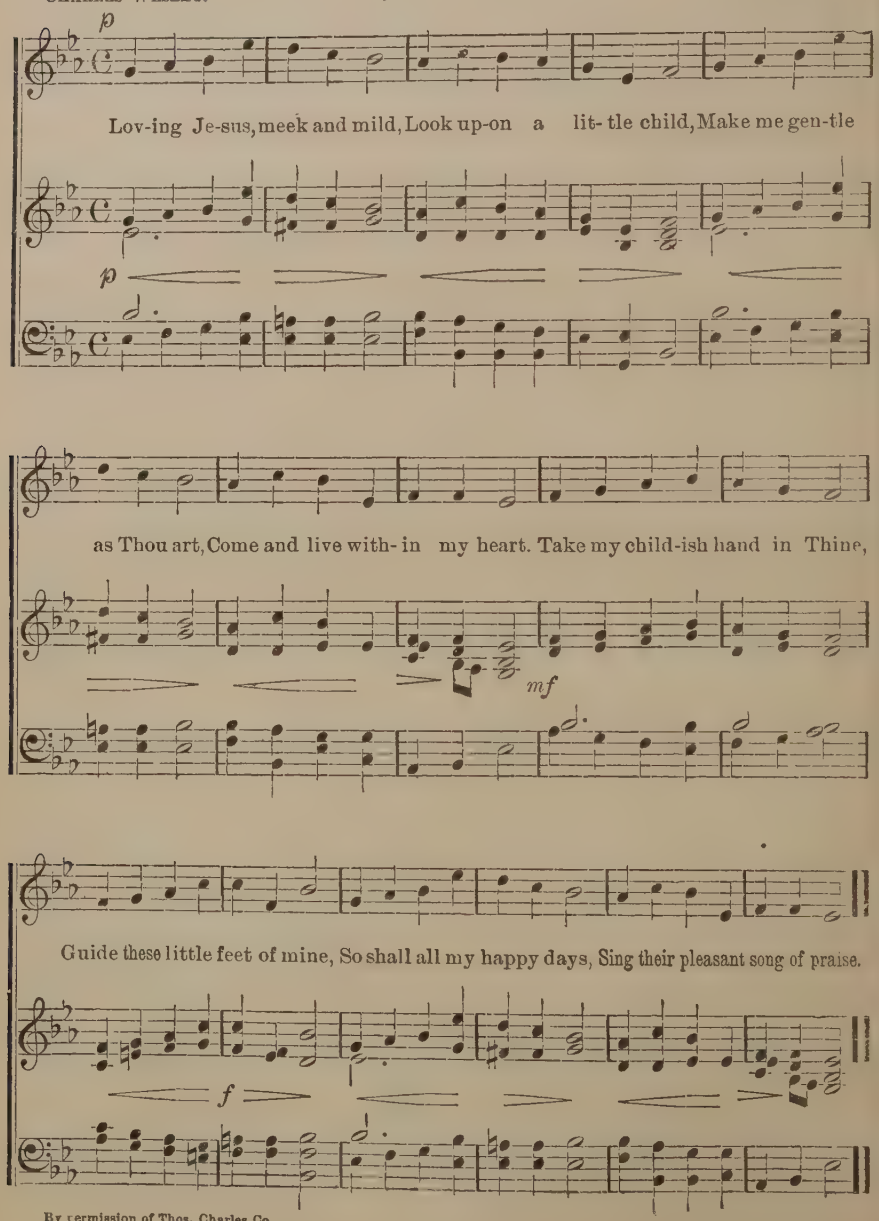
307 LOVING JESUS, MEEK AND MILD.

CHARLES WESLEY. Eleanor Smith.



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308 THE LORD'S OWN DAY.

Mendelssohn.

p *Comodo.*

1. The earth is hushed in si - lence, Its cares now flee a - way; Let all things bow in rev' - rence On this the Lord's own day, On this,..... on this, the Lord's own day!
2. The bells are sweet - ly ring - ing, Their clear - toned voic - es say; Ye peo - ple come and wor - ship On this the Lord's own day, On this,..... on this, the Lord's own day!
3. O call of love and du - ty! Who would not praise and pray, And thank the Lord of Heav - en On this His cho - sen day, On this,..... on this, His cho - sen day!
4. He cheers the wea - ry heart - ed, He shows the heav'n - ly way To those who kneel be - fore Him On this His ho - ly day, On this..... on this, His ho - ly day!
5. Come all ye thank- ful peo - ple! Why should one soul de - lay To greet the Lord of Heav - en On this His ho - ly day, On this,..... on this, His ho - ly day!

mf *p* *f*

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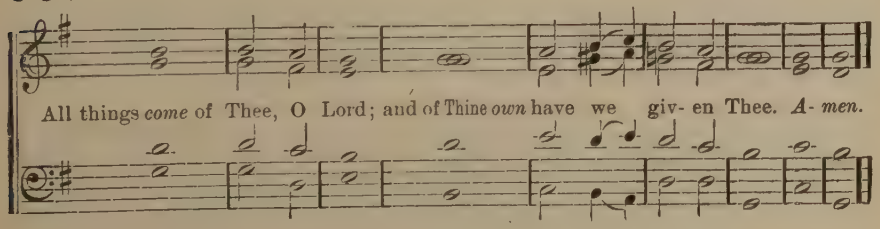
309 SONG TEXT.



GOOD-BY SONG.

FRANCES A. DAILEY. Frances A. Dailey.

Quietly. mf

Now 'tis time for us to part—"Good-by," to all we say—May we be gen - tle,

rit. *a tempo. p*

kind, and true, Thro' every com-ing day. Soon an- oth - er week will pass, And

mf *rit.*

we may meet a - gain. We pray, dear Lord, keep all of us, In safety until then.

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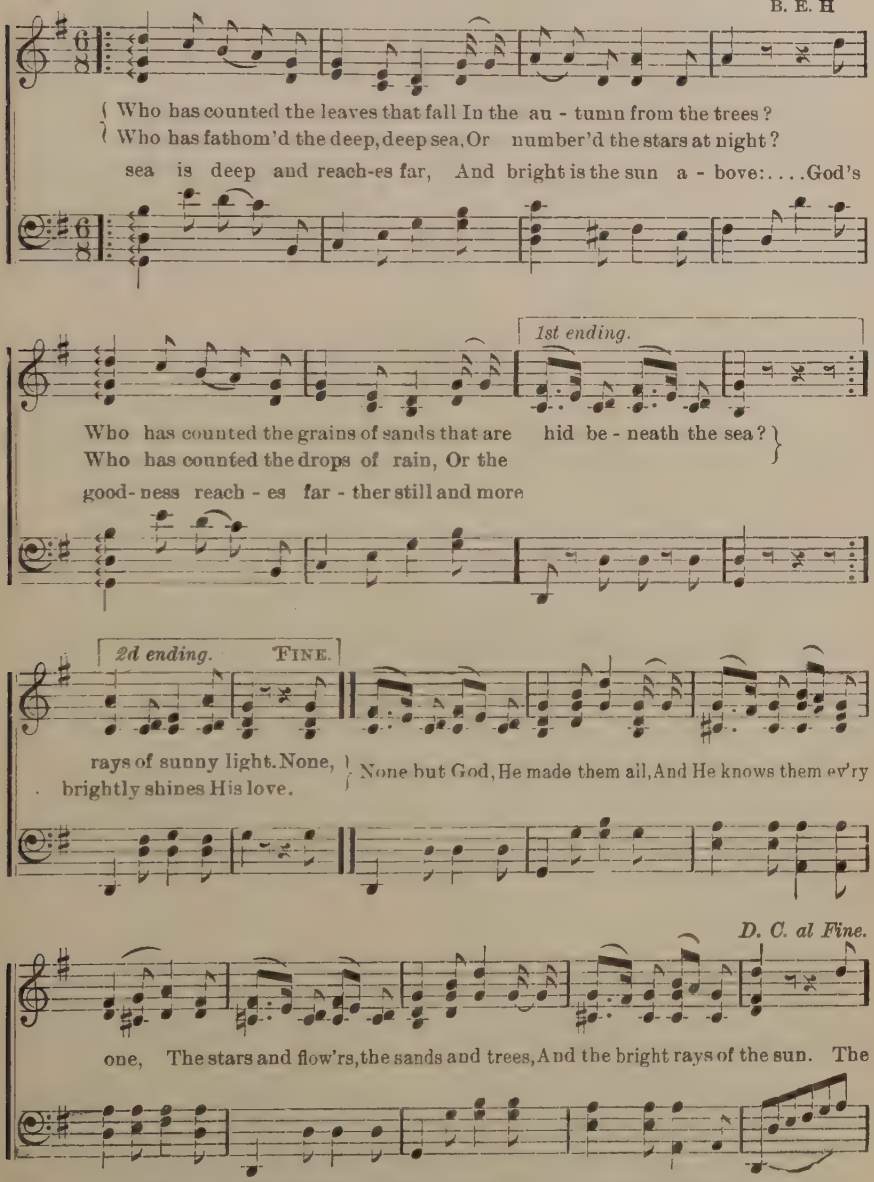
GOD'S GOODNESS.

He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.—Ps. cxlvii. 4.

B. E. H



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SHINY BROWN SEED.

M. C. B.

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

Allegro moderato.

1. Shiny brown seed, tiny brown seed, Into the ground you must go; Out of the light; you need not fear; Mother Earth's waiting be-low.
2. Wee ba-by plant, hid-ing within, Wait-ing so pa-tient- ly there; Soon you will burst jacket of brown; Soon you will seek the free air;
3. I am a child, helpless and small, Just coming in - to the light; Like a wee plant, winsome and sweet; Laughing at rain-drops so bright:

If we would have lovely flowers and fruit, Sure-ly the seed we must sow;
Come, lit - tle plant, creeping out of your shell, Reach from the darkness be- low;
On - ly a lit - tle child, ac-tive with life, Play-ing in sunshine and glow;

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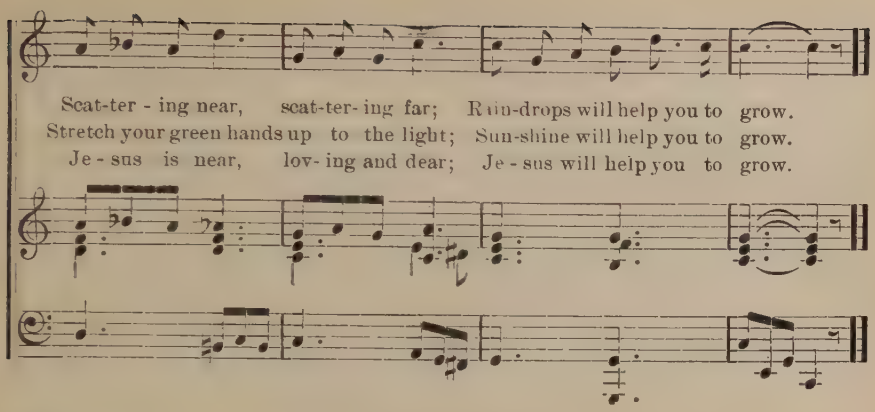
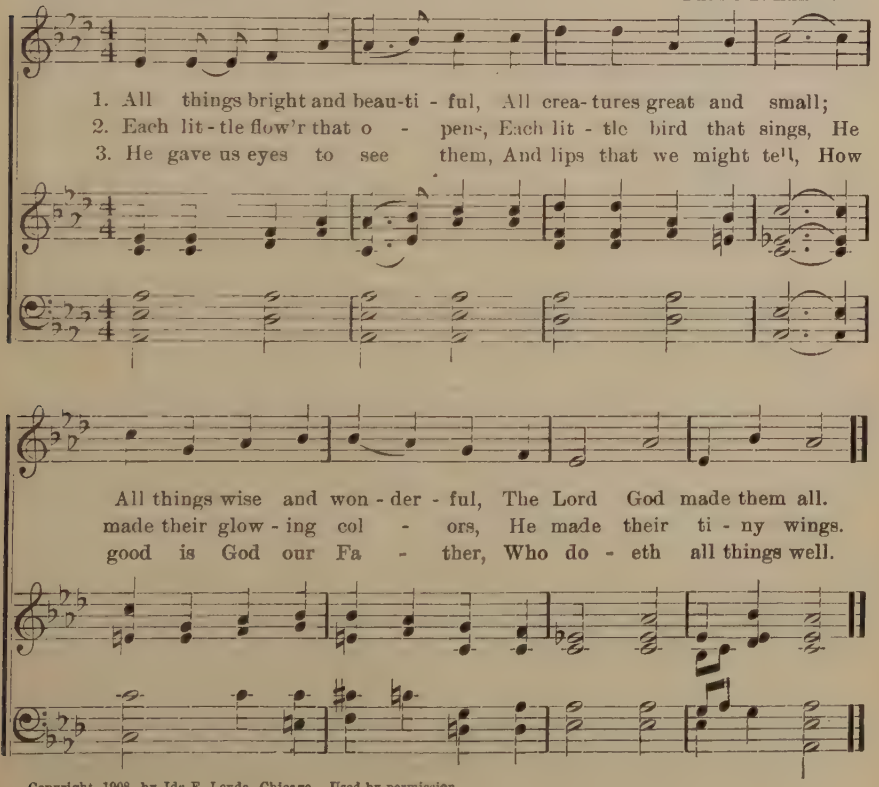


313 GOD'S WORK.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER. FANNY B. EARLE.



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JESUS CHRIST IS HERE TO-DAY.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. W. A. POST.

1. Je - sus Christ is here to - day, He is nev - er far a - way,
2. When our Je - sus lived be - low, Lit - tle chil-dren loved Him so,
3. When you see a lit - tle child, Think of Je - sus, meek and mild;

He who in the man - ger smiled, Wel-comes ev - 'ry lit - tle child.
At His call they glad - ly came, We would love Him just the same.
In our hearts He loves to stay, May we please Him day by day.

CHORUS.

Come, bid Him wel - come, Je - sus, our Je - sus;

O bid Him wel - come, Our Sav - iour, Je - sus Christ.

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LOVE'S SWEETEST LESSON.

Beginner's Song.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. GEO. CHADWICK STOCK.

Not too fast.

1. In the small Beginners' Class See each lit - tle lad and lass, All good things we
2. Je- sus is our teach-er dear, We will trust and nev-er fear, Not a-lone on
3. On the roll some names appear, Ev-'ry one to Je- sus dear, These are ba-bies,

REFRAIN. (*To be sung with tender simplicity.*)

wish to win, In life's morning we be - gin.
Chil-dren's Day, He will lead us all the way.
small and sweet, Soon with us they too will meet.
} Love's sweetest les - son,

Love's sweet-est les - son, Love's sweetest les - son, We learn at Je - sus' feet.

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THE WORLD CHILDREN FOR JESUS.

"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

M. C. B. MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

With expression.

1. The cunning papoose in the wigwam that lives, Whose life is so happy and free, Is my
2. The Es-ki-mo babies are wrapp'd all in fur; They live in the north country, Where
3. The litt-tle Jap babies, with shining dark eyes, Live on a green isle in the sea; Too
4. The pretty brown babies who roll in the sand, In a country far over the sea, Are my
5. And all the dear babies, wherever they grow, So cunning, so precious, so wee, Are

In-di - an brother; and Je-sus loves him Just as He loves you and me.....
cold winds blow; and Je-sus loves them Just as He loves you and me.....
man-y to count; and Je-sus loves them Just as He loves you and me.....
Af-ri-can brothers; and Je-sus loves them Just as He loves you and me.....
God's darling children; and Jesus loves them Just as He loves you and me.....

REFRAIN. *Sostenuto.*

The world children for Je - sus, The world children for Je - sus, The

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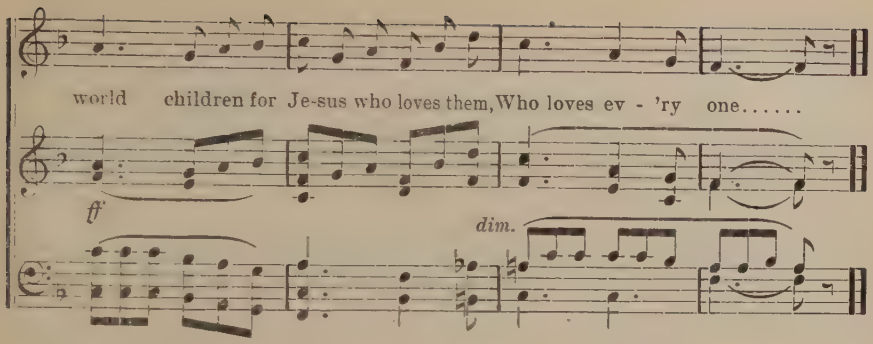
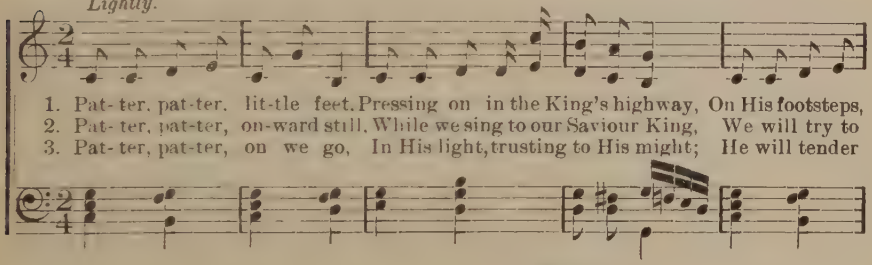


317 PATTER, PATTER, LITTLE FEET.

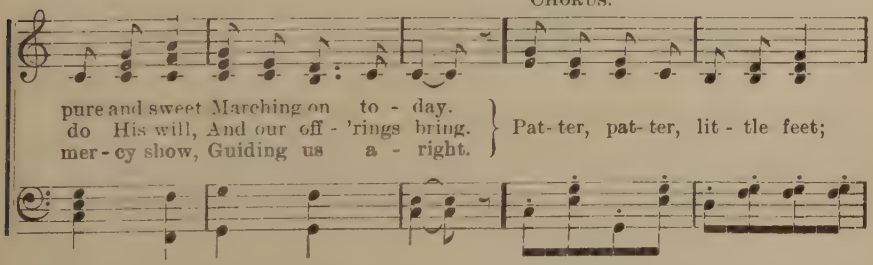
For a selected number of small children, who beat time with their feet, in the lines in which the words "Patter, patter" occur.

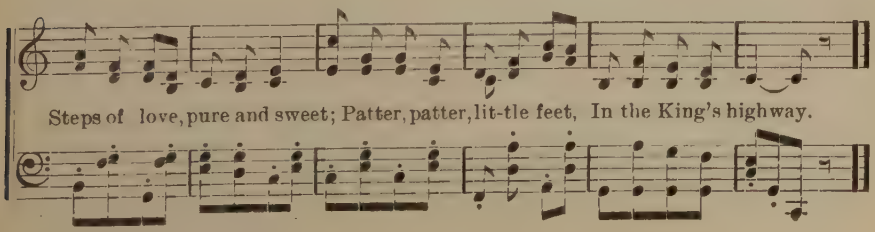
E. E. HEWITT. JENNIE M. COBLENTZ.

Lightly.



CHORUS.





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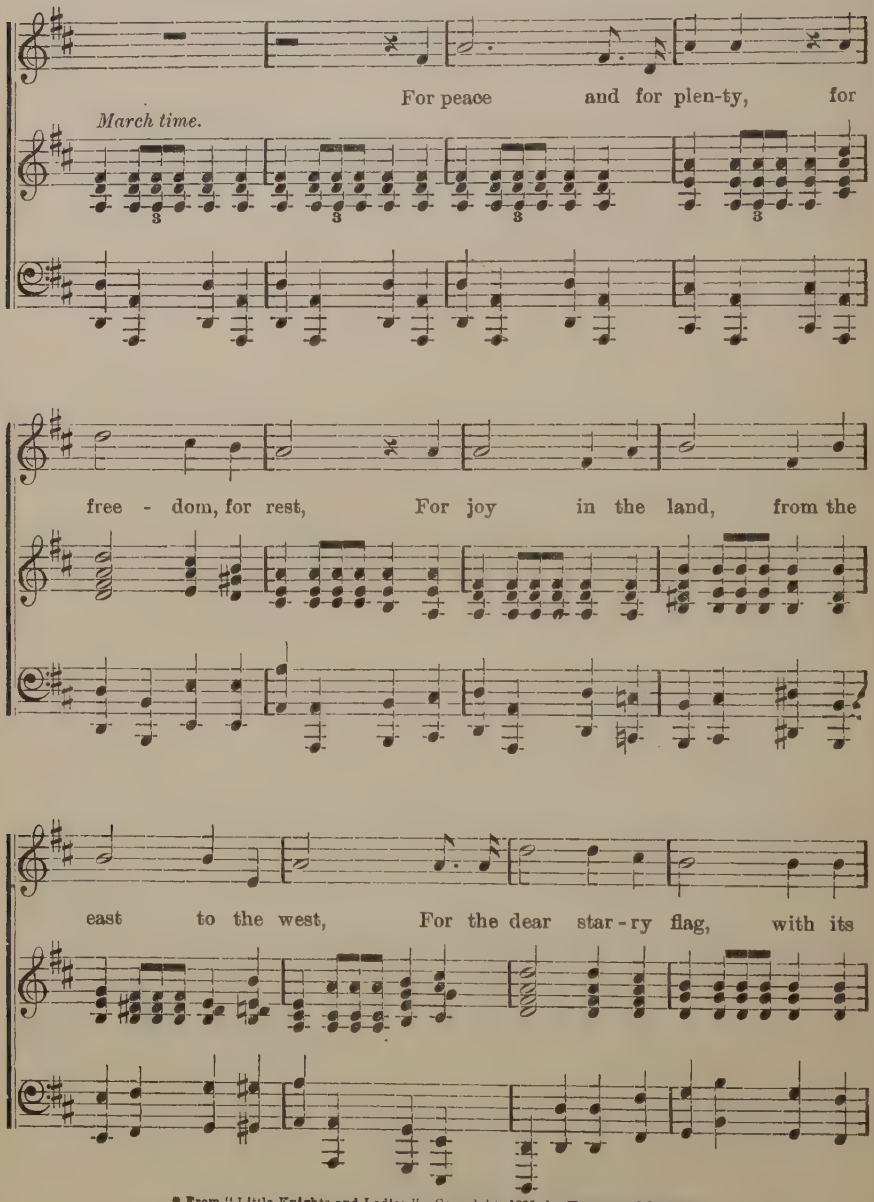
PATRIOTIC HYMN.

* Margaret E. Sangster.



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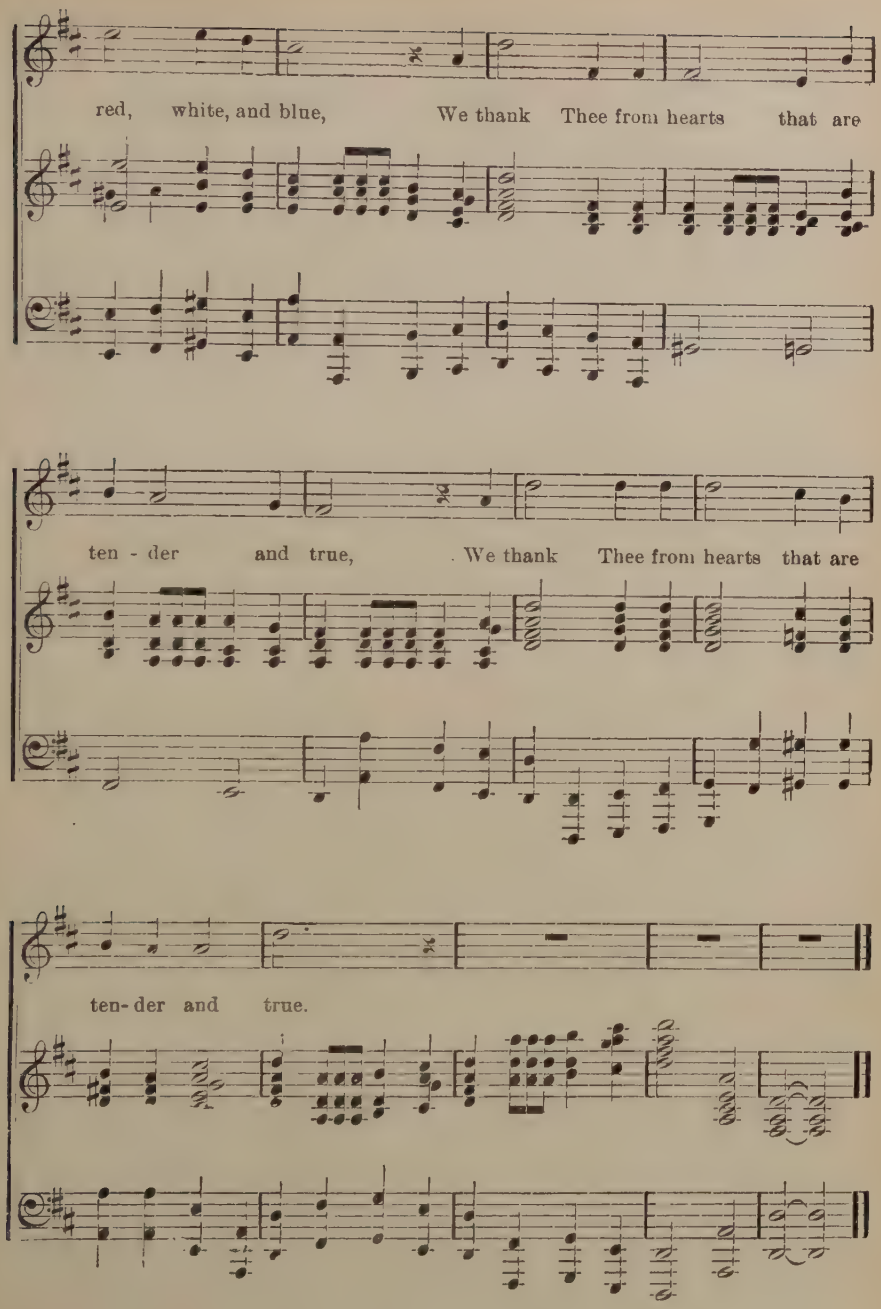
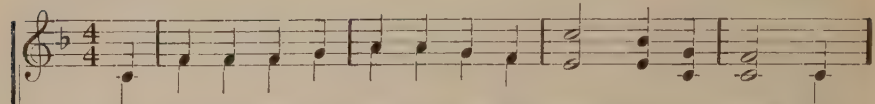
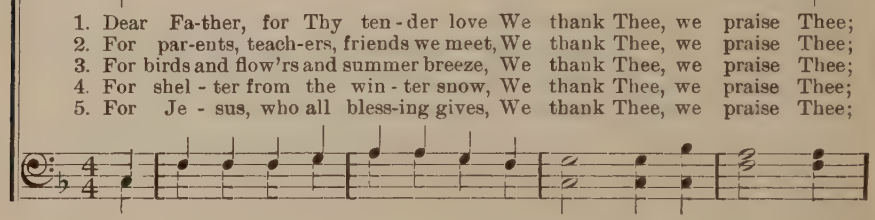

red, white, and blue, We thank Thee from hearts that are
ten - der and true, We thank Thee from hearts that are
ten- der and true.

WE THANK THEE.

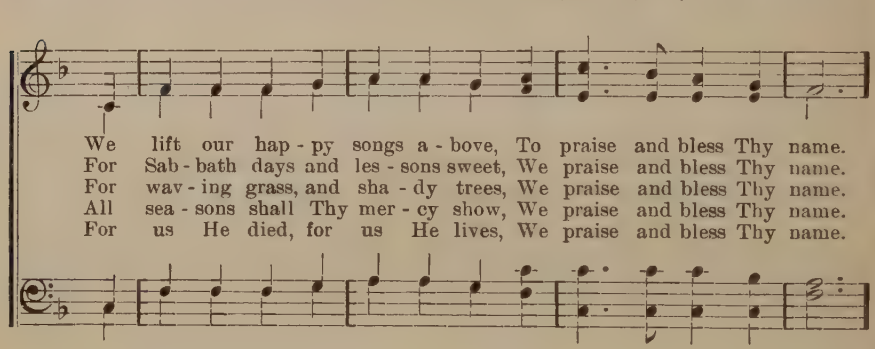
E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.



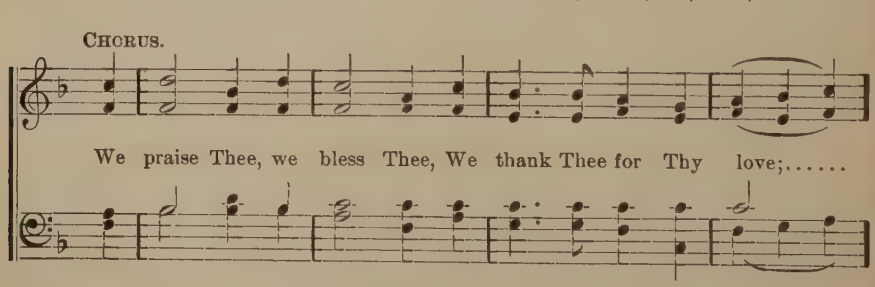
1. Dear Fa-ther, for Thy ten-der love We thank Thee, we praise Thee;
2. For par-ents, teach-ers, friends we meet, We thank Thee, we praise Thee;
3. For birds and flow'rs and summer breeze, We thank Thee, we praise Thee;
4. For shel-ter from the win-ter snow, We thank Thee, we praise Thee;
5. For Je-sus, who all bless-ing gives, We thank Thee, we praise Thee;



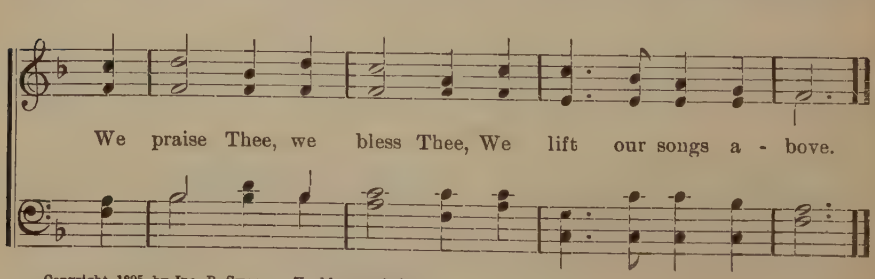
We lift our hap-py songs a-bove, To praise and bless Thy name.
For Sab-bath days and les-sons sweet, We praise and bless Thy name.
For wav-ing grass, and sha-dy trees, We praise and bless Thy name.
All sea-sons shall Thy mer-cy show, We praise and bless Thy name.
For us He died, for us He lives, We praise and bless Thy name.



Chorus.



We praise Thee, we bless Thee, We thank Thee for Thy love;.....



We praise Thee, we bless Thee, We lift our songs a-bove.

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320 GOD SEES.

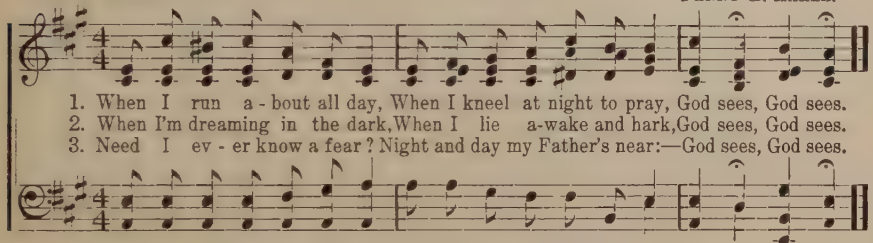
God sees and knows everything.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him. Psalms 103: 13.
He that keepeth thee will not slumber. Psalms 121: 3.
He shall give his angels charge over thee. Psalms 91: 11.
God is love. I. John 4: 8.
He careth for you. I. Peter 5: 7.
Trust ye in the Lord forever. Isaiah 26: 4.

God sees, and knows, and loves, and cares.

NIGHT AND DAY.

MARY MAPES DODGE. FANNY B. EARLE.



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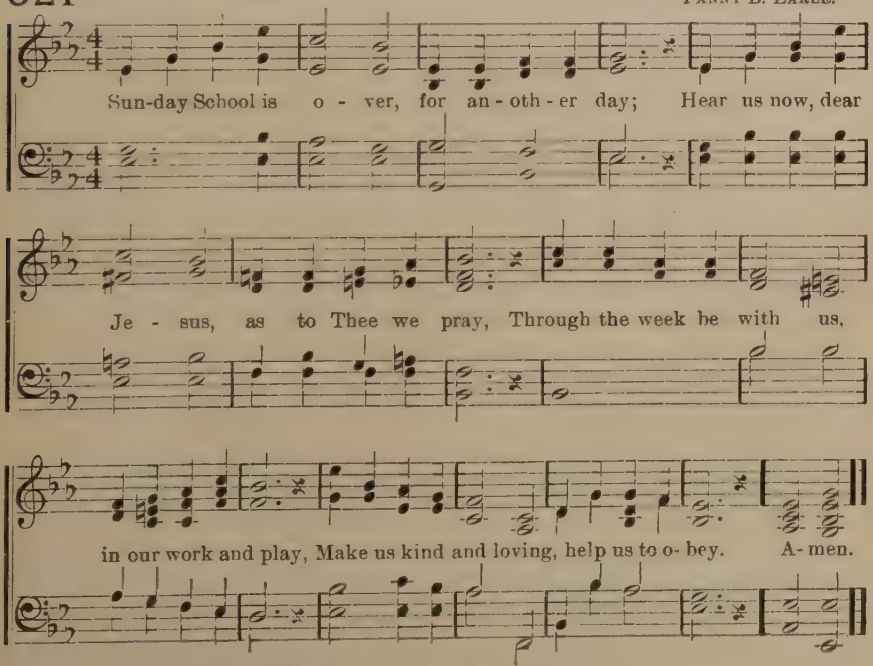
321 CLOSING SONG.

FANNY B. EARLE.



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Orders of Service.

[NOTE.—In using an Order of Service it is helpful to write the words on a chart made of manilla paper, or stencil them on muslin, to be hung where children can *read* the selections until memorized. This practice also saves material for future use and variety in the exercises. It is well to provide each child who can read with a copy of this Hymnal, for use at home and in the school.]

Service No. 1.

I. Hymn.

II. Responses.

III. The Lord's Prayer.

IV. Psalm.

V. Gloria Patri.

VI. Creed.

VII. Prayer.

VIII. Hymn.

IX. Catechising or Supplemental Lesson.

X. Hymn.

XI. Lesson Taught, etc.

XII. Offering with Offertory Sentence.

XIII. Hymn.

Service No. 2.

I. Opening Hymn.

II. Praise Service.

III. Responsive Selection.

Leader.—The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

School.—The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich.

All.—Blessed are they that seek Thee with the whole heart.

IV. Prayer, closing with the Lord's Prayer.

V. Singing.

VI. General Exercises. (Catechism, etc.)

VII. Birthday Exercises.

VIII. Collection :

(*a*) Responses.
(*b*) Collection Song.
(*c*) Collection Prayer Hymn.

IX. Reception of New Scholars

X. Lesson Taught.

WORDS OF PRAISE.

Leader.—Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.

Response—Bless the Lord, O my soul, etc.

(Sung by the school. For music, see No. 60.)

L—Be glad in the Lord and rejoice.

R.—Bless the Lord, O my soul, etc.

L.—Sing unto the Lord, and bless His name.

R.—Bless the Lord, O my soul, etc.

L.—Serve the Lord with gladness, come before His presence with singing.

R.—Bless the Lord, O my soul, etc.
L.—I will bless the Lord at all times.
R.—Bless the Lord, O my soul, etc.
L.—His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
R.—Bless the Lord, O my soul, etc.
L.—Thanks be to God for His unspeakable gift.
R.—Bless the Lord, O my soul, etc.

Service No. 3.

(Organ chord or bell tap as signal for perfect silence.)

Teacher's Greeting.—Good afternoon, children.
School's Greeting (Rising).—Good afternoon, teacher.

After resting all the night,
Little lips, with smiles so bright,
Say "Good afternoon, classmates, dear,
We are glad to see you here."

Little hands their part can do,
They say "Good afternoon," too.
Heads with gentle bows can say,
"How glad we are to meet today."

Hymn of Praise.

Praise Service.

Teacher.—Let us say together some things for which we praise God.

Praise God for wheat, so white and sweet, with which we make our bread;
Praise God for yellow corn, with which His waiting world is fed;
Praise God for fish, and flesh, and fowl, He gave to men for food;
Praise God for every creature which He made and called it good;
Praise God for winter's store of ice, praise God for summer's heat;
Praise God for the fruit tree bearing seed: "To you it is for meat;"
Praise God for all the bounty by which the world is fed;
Praise God, ye children, all, to whom He gives your daily bread.

Motion Praise Song.

Prayer Service.

Teacher.—What is prayer?
School.—Prayer is asking God for what we wish from the heart, and thanking Him for what He has done for us.
T.—To whom do we pray?
S.—To our Father in heaven.
T.—How should we offer our prayer?
S.—Reverently; meaning what we say: with faith.

Motion Verse.

Two little hands now let us show,
Two hands bring down just so;
Right hand right things must do,
Left hand must help it, too;
Both clasped in prayer each day,
And raised for good alway;
From mischief hold them tight,
Nor let them strike or fight,
But stretch them out in love,
And upward point above;
Now fold them as we pray,
And think of all we say,
With heads all bending low,
And eyes all closed, just so,
Repeating, word for word,
The prayer of our dear Lord.

Lord's Prayer, followed by sentence prayer.

Teacher.—Let us repeat four things which we believe.
School.—I believe in God above;
I believe in Jesus' love;
I believe His Spirit, too,
Comes to teach me what to do;
I believe that I must be
True and good, dear Lord, like Thee.

Recitation. Beatitudes, 23d or 1st Psalm, or Commandments on alternate Sundays.

Supplemental Lesson. (Three to five minutes.)

First Sunday in the month: Temperance.
Second Sunday in the month: Missionary.
Third Sunday in the month: Books of the Bible.
Fourth Sunday in the month: Bible Geography, or Memorizing of Bible Verses, Hymns, etc.

Birthday Exercises.

Offering Service.

Teacher.—What kind of giver does God love?
School.—"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."
T.—What does the Bible say about giving and receiving?
S.—"It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Offering March with song.

Dedication of Offering.

Golden Texts for the quarter or year.

Lesson Song.

Lesson Taught.

Prayer.

Parting Song.

Parting Words.

Teacher.—The Lord bless thee and keep thee.
School.—The Lord watch between thee and me, when we are absent one from another.

(Bell tap for dismissal. Papers distributed as children pass out.)

(*Adapted from Special Songs and Services, No. 2.*)

Service No. 4.

Praise.

Teacher.—This is the day which the Lord hath made.
Children.—We will rejoice and be glad in it.
T.—The Lord blessed the seventh day and hallowed it.
C.—To-day is a Sabbath unto the Lord.
T.—Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.
C.—We will obey the voice of the Lord our God.

Singing—"The Sabbath Bells are Ringing" (No. 12).

Prayer.

Teacher.—The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.

All.—"'Tis not far to Jesus,
He is everywhere,
Watching o'er His children
With a tender care.

"'Tis not far to Jesus;
No, 'tis very near;
He is all around us,
He is with us here.

"If we want to love Him,
[*Close eyes and bow the head.*]
Let us go and pray;
Then our hearts can find Him,
Now, this very day."

"Father, send on us Thy blessing
As we come to Thee in prayer;
Let us feel that Thou art near us,
Keep us in Thy tender care.

"Lord, we come to Thee for blessings,
Which Thou only canst bestow;
Give us all new hearts, dear Father,
Grant that we like Thee may grow."

The Lord's Prayer.

Offering.

Leader.—What kind of a giver does God love?
School.—"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."
L.—What has God given us?
S.—"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son."
L.—What is said about giving and receiving?
S.—"It is more blessed to give than to receive."
L.—What about the poor?
S.—"Blessed is he that considereth the poor."

Singing—"Collection Song."

Birthday Service

Instruction.

Exercise from the Course of Study.
Review of the previous lesson by the Superintendent.
Teaching of the new lesson in classes.

Recitation—"Golden Texts."

Lesson illustrated and reviewed by the Superintendent.

Lesson Prayer.

[*Touch finger tips over head.*]
"As we *raise our hands* toward the sky above,
We remember God's banner o'er us is love.
[*Fold hands in lap and bow the head.*]
And we *bow our heads* again in prayer,
Giving ourselves to His loving care.
May the lesson learned in our hearts sink deep,
May the Lord between us a loving watch keep.
May we show this week in our work and play,
That we've learned of Jesus on this holy day.
We pray Thee to take each little hand
And lead us all to the better land.
Amen!"

Closing.

Marking of class-books.
Distribution of papers, cards, library books.

Singing—"Our Sunday-school is Over" (No. 200).

(*Adapted from Song and Study for God's Little Ones*).

Service No. 5.

Opening Hymn.

Recitation.

"This is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls its hours His own.
Let earth rejoice and heaven be glad
And praise surround the throne.

To-day with pleasure Christians meet
To read and hear Thy Word,
And I will go with cheerful feet
To do Thy will, O Lord.

I leave my sports to read and pray,
And so prepare for heaven,
O may I love this blessed day,
The best of all the seven."

Offering and Hymn, with "Hear the Pennies Dropping," to the tune, "Little Drops of Water."

Hear the pennies dropping,
Listen as they fall;
Every one for Jesus,
He will get them all.

Dropping, dropping,
From each little hand;
'Tis our gift for Jesus,
From His little band.

Prayer, sentence by sentence, children following.

Recitation of Golden Text for the Day.

Birthday Offering, with suitable Texts and Song.

Palestine Stars, with Map.

"When Jesus came to David's town
The light of life was shining.
So with a star we'll mark it down
Where Bethlehem's star was shining.

At Bethabara see a gleam,
The light of life was shining.
By John baptized in Jordan's stream,
The light of life was shining.

At Cana where He made the wine,
The light of life was shining.
He showed His love and power divine,
The light of life was shining.

At Sychar by the wayside well,
The light of life was shining.
Good news to others let us tell,
The light of life was shining.

A sick boy at Capernaum lay,
The light of life was shining.
With joy the father went his way,
The light of life was shining.

Bethsaida by blue Galilee,
The light of life was shining.
He fed five thousand by the sea,
The light of life was shining.

O holy land where Jesus walked,
And with His friends so sweetly talked,
And now on high beyond the sky,
The light of life is shining."

(*Miss Hewitt, in "Westminster Junior Quarterly."*)

Motion Song or Exercise.

We'll all rise up together, etc. (No. 182).

Twenty-third Psalm.

Hymn.

Review, Lesson.

Closing Lesson-hymn. (Tune, Dornance.)

Jesus, help us to remember
This sweet lesson from Thy Word;
Write upon our hearts forever
Truths that we this day have heard.

Hear our prayers and hear our praises,
Take the gifts we offer Thee.
Send us on Thy loving errands,
Here am I: send me, send me.

(*From Song Roll by Providence Lith. Co.*)

Prayer.

Benediction or Mizpah.

The Lord watch between thee and me, when we are absent one from another.

—*Julia H. Johnston.*

Service No. 6.

In Concert :

The Lord is in His holy temple. Let all the earth keep silence before Him.

Hymn.

Golden Text Drill.

Recitations.

"When the weather is wet we must not fret;
When the weather is dry we must not cry;
When the weather is warm we must not storm;
When the weather is cold we must not scold;
But be happy together whatever the weather."

TRUE POLITENESS.

"True politeness is to do and say
The kindest thing in the kindest way."

LITTLE KEYS.

"Hearts, like doors, open with ease
To very, very little keys,
And these are: 'Thank you,' and 'If you please.'"

Offering.

Birthday Gifts, with Appropriate Texts and Song, as

Safely through another year
Thou hast brought Thy little one.
Savior, keep him in Thy fear,
Till his work shall all be done.
Bless him and keep him,
Bless him and keep him,
Lord, bless and keep him,
Till all his work is done,
(*Air*—"*Jesus Loves Me.*")

Cradle Roll Exercise (sending cards, etc.).

Palestine Song.

Questions and Scripture Answers on Childhood of Jesus (Supplemental material).

Hymn, or Motion Song.

The Beatitudes.

Hymn before the Lesson. (Tune, Webb.)

We come to learn of Jesus,
The Savior from above;
His life was pure and holy
And full of deeds of love.
O Savior, be our Teacher
And lead us in Thy way;
Be near to help and bless us
And keep us day by day.

Review.

The Lesson.

Recitation before Prayer.

To say my prayers is not to pray, etc. (p. 14).

Prayer, closing with the Lord's Prayer.

Benediction or Mizpah.

—*Julia H. Johnston.*

Special Orders of Service.

Advent Season.

I. Opening Hymn.

II. Introductory. (School standing.)

Leader.—Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the Lord,

School.—And He will teach us of His ways, and we will walk in His paths.

L.—The path of the just is as the shining light,

S.—That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Holy Jesus, be my light,
Shine upon my way,
Through this tempting, changing life,
Lead me day by day.

III. Prayer.

Draw our hearts, O God, our heavenly Father, to Thyself, and may we seek daily to please Thee. Bless us in reading Thy word, and open our hearts to understand it and to love it better than all other books. May it be as the bright Eastern star leading us to Jesus. Assist us in our studies that we may grow in wisdom and grace, and in favor with Thee our dear loving Father. *Amen.*

IV. Hymn.

V. Responsive Selection.

Leader —O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth!

School.—Who hast set Thy glory above the heavens.

L.—Hosanna to the Son of David:

S.—Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

L.—The Desire of all nations shall come.

S.—A Light to lighten the Gentiles, and the Glory of Thy people Israel.

L.—Prepare ye the way of the Lord.

S.—Make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

SERAPHIC HYMN.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory. Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna, in the highest.

VI. Supplemental lesson, etc.

(Follow regular Order of Service.)

Christmas and Epiphany Season.

I. Opening Hymn.

II. Introductory. (School standing.)

Leader.—O Lord, open Thou my lips.

School.—And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room
And heaven and nature sing.

III. Prayer.

O God, Thou art our God, help us early to seek Thee, and become Thy dear children. O satisfy us early in the morning of our lives with Thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. Teach us to know Thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent. May we delight in praying to Thee, and so be prepared to sing around Thy throne in glory. We ask in Jesus' name. *Amen.*

IV. Hymn.

V. Responsive Selection.

Leader.—Blessed be the Lord God of Israel,
School.—For He hath visited and redeemed His people:
L.—And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us,
S.—In the house of His servant David;
L.—As He spake by the mouth of His holy prophets,
S.—Which have been since the world began;
L.—That we should be saved from our enemies,
S.—And from the hand of all that hate us:
L.—Through the tender mercy of our God,
S.—Whereby the Dayspring from on high hath visited us,
L.—To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death,
S.—To guide our feet in the way of peace.

VI. Supplemental lesson, etc.

(Follow regular Order of Service.)

Lenten Season.

I. Opening Hymn.

II. Introductory. (School standing.)

Leader.—God be merciful unto us, and bless us;
School.—And cause His face to shine upon us.

Jesus Christ has lived and died;
What is all the world beside?
This to know is all we need,
This to know is life indeed.

Other wisdom seek I none;
Teach me this, and this alone;
Christ for me hath lived and died,
Christ for me was crucified.

III. Prayer.

Our Father in heaven, we praise an bless Thee that Thou hast so love us as to give Thy Son Jesus Chris to suffer and die, that we might b saved from sin and from everlastin death. By His great suffering fo us, we pray Thee to make us pur and holy. Make us to follow in al things His blessed example, an keep us Thine till our life's end Bless Thou our Church and pastor our parents, teachers and friends May Thy Gospel be preached every where, that all men may soon lear to know and love Thee, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, to whom be glor for ever. *Amen.*

IV. Responsive Selection.

Leader.—Behold the Lamb of God:
School.—Which taketh away the sin of th world.
L.—He was despised and rejected o men:
S.—A man of sorrows and acquainted wit grief.
L.—Surely He hath borne our griefs,
S.—And carried our sorrows.
L.—He was wounded for our trans gressions;
S.—He was bruised for our iniquities.
L.—All we like sheep have gon astray; we have turned every on to his own way;
S.—And the Lord hath laid on Him th iniquity of us all.

V. Kyrie.

O God, the Father in heaven,
Have mercy upon us;
O God, the Son, Redeemer of th world,
Have mercy upon us;
O God, the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy upon us,
And grant us Thy peace. *Amen.*

VI. Supplemental lesson, etc.

(Follow regular Order of Service.)

Easter Season.

I. Opening Hymn.

II. Introductory. (School standing.)

Leader.—This is the day the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

School.—We will come before His presence with thanksgiving; and enter into His courts with praise.

The Lord of Life is risen,
Sing, Easter heralds, sing;
He bursts His rocky prison,
Wide let the triumph ring.
In death no longer lying,
He rose, the Prince, to-day;
Life of the dead and dying,
He triumphed o'er decay.

III. Prayer.

Blessed Lord Jesus, Thou didst lay down Thy life, a sacrifice for our sins; Thou didst rise again, conquering death, that we might not be afraid to die; Thou didst ascend into heaven, and Thou sittest at the right hand of God the Father, to intercede for us, to help and to comfort us. Send, O Lord, Thy Holy Spirit into our hearts, to make us pure, holy, and loving. Help us ever to follow Thee. Bless our parents and friends, our pastors and teachers. Let all nations soon learn to know and love Thee. Keep us this day and all days from sin, and at last receive us to Thyself in heaven, and we will praise Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, for ever. *Amen.*

IV. Hymn.

V. Responsive Selection.

Leader.—The Lord is risen indeed,
School.—He rose again the third day according to the Scriptures.
L.—Now is Christ risen from the dead:
S.—And become the firstfruits of them that slept.
L.—For since by man came death:
S.—By man came also the resurrection of the dead.
L.—For as in Adam all die:
S.—Even so in Christ shall all be made alive.
L.—O death, where is thy sting?
S.—Death is swallowed up in victory.
All.—Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

VI. Supplemental lesson, etc.

(Follow regular Order of Service.)

Whitsunday—Pentecost.

I. Opening Hymn.

II. Introductory. (School standing.)

Leader.—I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

School.—Our help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

Holy Spirit, blessed Dove,
Sent by Jesus from above,
Sent to be our Friend most dear,
And a Comforter to cheer.

Holy Spirit, blessed Dove,
Comforter, whose name is Love,
Helper, Friend, Companion, Guide
Evermore with us abide.

III. Prayer.

Our heavenly Father, Thou who didst send down the Holy Spirit on the day of Pentecost, to establish the Church and to save us, give unto us Thy Holy Spirit to make us Thy children, and to bring forth fruit in our lives like that of our dear Savior's, who was always true, always pure, always loving. We ask in His name. *Amen.*

IV. Song and Recitation—The Story of Pentecost (No. 64).

(Follow regular Order of Service.)

Trinity Season.

I. Opening Hymn.

II. Introductory. (School standing.)

Leader.—The Lord is in His holy temple;
School.—Let all the earth keep silence before Him.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

III. Prayer.

Our Father in heaven, we thank and praise Thee for Thy great mercies to us and to all men. We pray Thee forgive our sins, and make us always willing and able to obey Thy commands, and to follow our Savior's blessed example. We thank Thee for the Bible. Grant us the help of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may understand and remember our lessons. Help us to see Thy great love in everything and to love Thee as we ought, and our neighbor even as Christ has loved us. Bless all our families, our teachers and our friends. Bless our Church and Sunday-school and all Thy people everywhere. May Thy kingdom soon spread over all the earth, and all the glory shall be Thine, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, for ever. *Amen.*

IV. Hymn.

(Use the Commandments or the following:)

V. Responsive Selection.

Leader.—Bless the Lord, O my soul;
S.—And all that is within me, bless His holy name.
L.—Bless the Lord, O my soul,
S.—And forget not all His benefits:
L.—Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
S.—Who healeth all thy diseases:
L.—Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
S.—Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies:
L.—The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him,
S.—And His righteousness unto children's children.
L.—To such as keep His covenant,
S.—And to those that remember His precepts to do them.

VI. Supplemental lesson, etc.

(Follow regular Order of Service.)

Prayers and Collects.

FROM WHICH SELECTIONS CAN BE MADE

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven. Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. *Amen.*

O Lord most high, who art our life, our strength and joy, our ever present helper and defender, we come to confess our sins before Thee, and to pray for what we need. Give us the mind which was in Christ Jesus our Lord. Make us gentle and obedient, loving, brave, and true. Thou knowest our temptations, heavenly Father; help us to watch against them, and to win the victory over them, remembering that Thou hast promised to those, who are faithful unto death, a crown of life. Pity our weakness, O Lord, for we are Thy children and the work of Thy hands. Thou hast called us by our names; we are Thine. Send down upon us, for our present need, the dew of Thy heavenly grace. Bless us in the work before us now. Make us quick to learn and eager to be taught; may the good seed of Thy word planted in our hearts to-day bring forth abundant fruit in days to come. Thou hast made our bodies the temples of Thy presence; may our lives show forth Thy praise. Lord, hear our prayer, and let our cry come unto Thee for the sake of Thy dear Son, our Savior Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O Lord Jesus, our merciful Redeemer, who didst call children to Thee, and didst take them into Thine arms and bless them, give Thy blessing to us also, we beseech Thee, this day, and through the whole course of our lives. Grant that we may ever love Thee above all things and with our whole hearts, and that we may earnestly seek after that happiness for which we were created. Bless our dear parents, relations, teachers, pastor, and benefactors; preserve them from all evil, and direct them to all good; and grant that we may meet in Thy eternal kingdom; and to Tnee, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, shall be all praise, now and for ever. *Amen.*

O God, our Father in heaven, we thank and praise Thee for all Thy great mercies toward us. We pray Thee, forgive our sins, and make us able and willing all our lives to obey Thy commands, and to follow the example of our Savior. O blessed Jesus, for Thy great love to all men, and especially to us children, make us to love Thee above all things, and to love others as Thou hast loved us. Bless all who take care of and teach us, and all our friends. If any are not kind to us, bless them also, and turn their unkindness into love. Let Thy blessing be upon the Church and Sunday-school; help us to remember and to do all that we are here taught. These things, and all that Thou seest we need, we ask for Jesus' sake. *Amen.*

Our Father in heaven, we thank Thee for all Thy mercies to us. Thou hast given us life and health and friends; Thou hast given us Thy Church, and our homes, our parents, our pastor and teachers, that we may learn to love and serve Thee. We thank Thee that we may hope to live with Thee in heaven; but most of all we thank Thee for the precious gift of Thine only Son, Jesus Christ, through whom we have all these and many more blessings. We pray Thee to forgive our sins, and make us good and holy. Help us to love Thee more than anything on earth, and to love our neighbor as ourselves. Send Thy gospel everywhere, that all may learn to know Thy love, and to do Thy will. And all we ask is for Jesus' sake. *Amen.*

O blessed Jesus, we thank Thee that Thou didst come and live upon earth, to save those that believe in Thee from the power of sin and Satan. We praise and bless Thee for becoming a child to save children, and to teach us how we should live. Make us truly sorry for our sins, and help us to leave them, and to do only such things as will please Thee. Every day, as we grow stronger and larger, may we grow in wisdom too as Thou didst, when Thou wast a little child like us. Bless our Church and Sunday-school; our pastor and teachers; our parents and friends. Help the preachers and teachers of the Gospel everywhere by Thy Holy Spirit, that all people on earth may soon learn to know and love Thee. May peace and good-will reign in all lands; and may all hearts and voices praise Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, world without end. *Amen.*

Blessed Savior, we are weak and sinful, but Thou art full of mercy and love. We thank Thee for Thy teachings; for healing the sick and suffering, and raising the dead to life. We thank Thee for Thy death on the cross, and for Thy rising on the third day. We thank Thee that Thou dost remember us in heaven, and that we may pray in Thy dear name. May Thy great mercy make us sorry for our sins, and determined to lead pure and holy lives. Help us to serve Thee always, and to bring others also into Thy blessed kingdom. Bless our parents and friends, our pastor and teachers. By Thy Holy Spirit teach all people to love and serve Thee. May Thy kingdom come, and Thy will soon be done in all the earth, as it is done in heaven. And to Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, be glory for ever. *Amen.*

Almighty and everlasting God, who dost will that not one of these little ones should perish, and hast sent Thine only begotten Son to seek and to save that which was lost, and through Him hast said, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God: most heartily we beseech Thee so to bless and govern these the children of Thy Church by Thy Holy Spirit, that they may grow in grace and in the knowledge of Thy word; protect and defend them against all danger and harm, giving Thy holy angels charge over them, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O Lord Jesus, who, when a child, wast seated in the temple in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions, so rule us, we beseech Thee, by Thy Holy Spirit, that,

following Thy holy example, we may love the habitation of Thy house, and the place where Thy honor dwelleth; may we diligently seek the same, hear Thy word with gladness and faithfully keep it to the saving of our souls, and to Thy name shall be the praise. *Amen.*

Most merciful God, our heavenly Father, we give Thee thanks that in the sacrament of holy baptism Thou hast received us as Thy children. We give Thee thanks for the promise of the pardon of our sins and the gift of eternal life. So rule us, we beseech Thee, by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may never be unmindful of our baptismal covenant, but daily renounce every evil way, and serve Thee in true holiness, until we come at last into Thy heavenly kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O God, who didst reveal Thyself to Thy prophet Samuel while he was yet a child, grant unto us Thy children the knowledge of Thy will, that we may ever walk in Thy commandments, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty and everlasting God, heavenly Father, we give Thee humble thanks that Thou hast been pleased to call us to the knowledge of Thy grace and faith in Thee. Increase this knowledge, and confirm this faith in us evermore. Give Thy Holy Spirit to these children, that they, being born again, and being made heirs of everlasting salvation, through our Lord Jesus Christ, may continue Thy servants, and attain Thy promises, through the same our Lord Jesus Christ Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Spirit, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Kind heavenly Father, we thank Thee to-day for Thy loving care over us. We are Thy children; Thou hast created us for Thy praise. Thou didst love us before we loved Thee. Thou didst send the blessed Christ into our world to save us. We thank Thee that Jesus became a little child, that He might save little children. Dear Savior, look upon us now, pardon our sins, and help us to love Thee, and to love one another. Bless our parents; draw them nearer to Thyself. Teach us to be meek and gentle to all. And we pray for all parents and children who have not learned to love the Savior. Draw them to Thyself, by Thy word and Spirit, that they may find the way to heaven. Hear us now, for Jesus' sake. *Amen.*

The Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

For Missions.

Lord, look in pity upon those children who have no Bibles to read, no Sunday-schools to go to, and none to teach them of the glad tidings of salvation. Bless all that is being done to give to them the advantages which we enjoy. And grant Thy blessed Spirit, that by these means all may be led to trust Jesus, to love and serve Him for ever. In His name and for His sake we ask it. *Amen.*

Our heavenly Father, bless Thy work in far-off lands, and all that is being done to bring the heathen world to Thee. May the idols soon be put away, and all serve Thee, the living and true God. Bless the children in mission schools. Bless our land and country and all Thy ministering servants in mission fields. May the children in Sunday-schools everywhere learn to love the name which is above every name, the dear, sweet name of Jesus, and with us find a place in Thy bright and beautiful home in heaven. We ask all for His sake. *Amen.*

For children in heathen lands, our brothers and sisters, we would pray. Thou hast for them, as for us, a place in Thy warm loving heart. Thy invitation is for them as for us, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me." We pray for those who have come to Thee. May they grow up, letting the light of their love to Jesus shine in their lives, that fathers and mothers may be brought to know Him. Soon may the time come when all children shall know about Jesus and love Jesus. *Amen.*

Heavenly Father, accept what we have to offer to the missionary work. May we give, not the money that we do not want for ourselves, but the money that we would like to spend on ourselves. In everything may we put Thee first. Help us to give our hearts to Thee. May none of us, who have so many privileges, be shut out of Thy kingdom, but unite with the number that no man can number, out of all nations, in praising Jesus and in spending eternity with Jesus. For His sake graciously hear us, forgive us, save us. *Amen.*

For Opening or Closing.

(REPEAT IN CONCERT.)

The bell has struck its one, two, three
"Be still" is what it says to me,
For this is God's most holy day,
And I am here to learn His way.

Before my words of prayer are said,
I close my eyes and bow my head,
I try to think to whom I pray
And try to mean the words I say.

Father, now we come confessing
All the wrong that we have done,
And we humbly ask Thy blessing
For the sake of Thy dear Son.

Gentle Savior, God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above,
While we meet to praise Thee here
In our Sunday-school so dear.
May the lessons taught to-day
Find us ready to obey;
Make us what we ought to be;
Lead the little lambs to Thee.

Preparation for Prayer.

To say my prayers is not to pray,
Unless I mean the words I say,
Unless I think to whom I speak,
And with my heart His favor seek.

Then let me, when I try to pray,
Not only mind the words I say,
But let me try, with watchful care,
To have my heart go with my prayer

Before my words of prayer are said,
I close my eyes and bow my head;
I'll try to think to whom I pray,
And try to mean the words I say.

Prayer.

As we come together now,
We close our eyes, our heads we bow,
We fold our hands, and pray Thee, Lord,
To teach us from Thy holy Word;
To be among us while we stay,
To guard and guide us every day,
And bring us home at last to Thee,
And let these eyes Thy beauty see.
Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

"Dear Father in heaven,
On this Thine own day
We little ones meet here
To praise and to pray.
O, help us to please Thee
In all that we do,
And worship aright
With hearts pure and true.

God bless our dear teachers,
And help them to be
Both patient with us
And obedient to Thee.
And in Thine own time
May we all, young and old,
Be gathered above
In Thy heavenly fold."

Only little children,
Do not us despise;
Only come and help us
To be good and wise.
More like gentle Jesus,
Father, let us be,
Till we rest for ever,
Jesus, Lord, with Thee.

Good-by, dear friends and teachers,
May God the Father keep
His loving watch between us
Through all the coming week.
O, may we love and serve Him,
And His rich blessing seek.

"Jesus, from Thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye.

Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray.

Make us brave, without a fear,
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that Thou art always near.

May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild
Make us each a holy child.

May we grow, from day to day,
Glad to learn each holy way,
Ever ready to obey.

May we ever try to be
From our sinful tempers free,
Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee."

"Dear Savior, ere we part,
We lift our hearts to Thee
In gratitude and praise
For blessings full and free.
Go with us to our homes,
Watch o'er and keep us there,
And make us, one and all,
The children of Thy care. *Amen.*"

Opening or Closing Exercise, with Motions.

Two little hands now let us show,
Two little hands bring down just so;
Right hand right things must do,
Left hand must help it, too,
Both clasped in prayer each day
And raised for good alway;
From mischief fold them tight,
Nor let them strike nor fight,
But stretch them out in love
And upward point above.

Now fold them as we pray
And think of all we say,
With heads all bending low
And eyes all closed just so,
Repeating, word for word,
The prayer of our dear Lord:
Our Father in heaven, etc.

Prayer for Cradle Roll.

God bless the babies on the Cradle Roll,
Bless them and keep them throughout each glad day,
Watch them in daylight and guard them in darkness,
May they grow gentler and sweeter each day.

(Teacher, here repeat one or more stanzas of the following.)

God will take care of you. All through the day
He is beside you to keep you from ill;
Working or resting, at work or at play,
God still is with you, and watches you still.

He will take care of you. All through the night
He, the Good Shepherd, His flock safely keeps;
Darkness to Him is the same as the light;
He never slumbers, and He never sleeps.

He will take care of you—yes, to the end;
Nothing can alter His love for His own.
Children, be glad that you have such a Friend;
He will not leave you one moment alone.—*Frances R. Havergal.*

Morning Prayers.

Father, I thank Thee for the night,
And for the pleasant morning light;
For rest and food and loving care,
And all that makes the day so fair.
Help me to do the things I should;
To be to others kind and good;
In all I do in work or play,
To grow more loving every day,
For Jesus' sake. *Amen.*

Now I rise to work and play,
I pray Thee bless me all the day;
To keep from sin, to do some good,
To love and serve Thee as I should,
For Jesus' sake. *Amen.*
—*Rev. Chas. Roads*

We thank Thee for our daily bread,
And all the blessings on us shed;
We pray Thee fill us with Thy love,
And guide us to our home above,
For Jesus' sake. *Amen.*

Almighty God, the Maker of every thing in heaven and earth, the darkness goes away, and the daylight comes, at Thy command; Thou art good, and Thou doest good continually.

I thank Thee that Thou hast taken care of me through the night, and that I am alive and well this morning.

Save me, O God, from evil all this day long; and may I love and serve Thee for ever, for the sake of Jesus Christ Thy Son. *Amen.*

Prayer Before Divine Service.

Direct me now, O gracious Lord,
To hear aright Thy Holy Word:
Assist Thy minister to preach
And let Thy Holy Spirit teach;
And let eternal life be found
By all who hear the joyful sound.

Grace Before Meals.

Be present at our table, Lord;
Be here, and everywhere, adored.
Thy creatures bless; and grant that we
May feast in paradise with Thee.
Amen.

Prayer at Bed-Time.

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take.
And this I ask for Jesus' sake. *Amen.*

Offering Exercises.

(It is well to take the collection early in the session. It may be done by having a box at the door, into which the pennies are dropped as the children enter. But a better way is to make the offering at such a time that a song, prayer or Scripture verses may teach the significance of giving to the Lord. The box may be passed or the children may march around to it and drop their pennies in as they pass it. There are many styles of collection boxes—barrels, churches, banks, jugs, glass banks, etc.)

Bible Verses on Giving.

1.

Teacher.—"Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said:
School.—"It is more blessed to give than to receive."

2.

Teacher.—What kind of a giver does God love?
School.—"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."
T.—What has God given us?
S.—"God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son."
T.—What is said about giving and receiving?
S.—"It is more blessed to give than to receive."
T.—What about the poor?
S.—"Blessed is he that considereth the poor."

Prayers for Gifts.

1.

Jesus, bless the pennies we bring Thee;
Give them something sweet to do.
May they help some one to love Thee;
Jesus, may we love Thee, too,
For Thy dear sake. *Amen.*

2.

Small are the gifts that we can bring;
But Thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Savior's sake,
They lose not their reward.

The love of Jesus prompts us
Our mites to earn and give,
To send the blessed Bible
Where heathen children live.

That those who worship idols
May learn the better way,
To know and love the Savior
And serve Him every day.

Teacher.—The Lord loveth a cheerful giver.
School.—"Cheerful givers, now we bring
Willing offerings to our King;
Many offerings, though but small,
Make a large one from us all."

A Missionary Giving Service.

Teacher.—What are the heathen gods like?
School (With motions).—
"They have mouths but they speak not;
eyes have they but they see not.

They have ears but they hear not; noses have they but they smell not.
They have hands but they handle not; feet have they but they walk not; neither speak they through their throat.
They that make them are like unto them, and so is every one that trusteth in them.
But our God is in the heaven. He will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.
We will bless the Lord from this time forth and forever more."

Gifts for the Lord.

Teacher.—As Jesus is not on earth, how can we give to Him?
School.—By giving to others for His sake.
T.—What does Jesus say to those who give, or do kind things to others for His sake?
S.—"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."
T.—For whom does the Lord need gifts?
S.—For His poor children; and that the good news of a Savior may be carried everywhere.
T.—What sort of giver does the Lord love?
S.—The Lord loveth a cheerful giver.
T.—What did the Lord Jesus say about giving?
S.—It is more blessed to give than to receive.
T.—Should we give only when we happen to think of it?
S—We should give regularly.
T.—When does Paul say is a good time to give?
S.—On the first day of the week which is Sunday.
T.—Why is that a good time to give?
S.—It is God's own day, and the day on which Jesus arose from the grave.
T.—Why are our birthdays good times to give?
S.—Because God who gave us our life has kept us all through the year.
T.—Why is Christmas a good time for giving?
S.—Because it tells of God's best gift to us.
T.—What is God's best gift to us?
S.—Jesus Christ His Son.
T.—What should we give first of all?
S.—Our own selves.

Offerings, brought up.

Teacher.—Dear Lord, we thank Thee that Thou dost let us have the honor of giving our money to Thee. We give Thee this gladly and heartily. Please accept of it and give it something sweet to do, that others may be helped by it to know more about Thee. *Amen.*

The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ, His only begotten Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried; He descended into Hades; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

Twenty-third Psalm.

The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me: Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

The Ten Commandments.

First.—Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Second.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Third.—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

Fourth.—Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Fifth.—Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Sixth.—Thou shalt not kill.

Seventh.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Eighth.—Thou shalt not steal.

Ninth.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Tenth.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

The Beatitudes.

Blessed are the poor in spirit:
For theirs is the kingdom of God.
Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Responsive Selections.

(Festival and General.)

(The following responsive selections can be used to advantage. Let the older scholars use their Bibles. As the selections are used they can be printed on the blackboard. These readings are given in full in The Sunday School Hymnal, published by The Heidelberg Press. It is suggested that these responsive selections ought to be memorized.)

Advent.

Psalm 111.

Christmas.

Psalm 2.

Epiphany.

Psalm 8.

Lent and Passion.

Psalm 51: 1–10.

Easter.

Psalm 16.

Ascension.

Psalm 24.

Whitsunday—Pentecost.

Psalm 145.

Trinity.

Psalm 67.

General.

Psalms 1, 19, 34, 95, 100, 119, 121, 122, 132.

A Suggestive Course of Graded Supplemental Lessons.

(The ages, intelligence, and home life of the scholars and other conditions require that every supplemental course of lessons be adapted to the particular school. Supplemental lessons should include the memorizing of Bible verses, something in the nature of a child's catechism, Church hymns, the Lord's Prayer, the Apostles' Creed, ten commandments, etc. Bible verses to be memorized should first be explained by the teacher.)

Beginners' Department.

Ages: 3 to 5 inclusive.

1. The Golden Text.
2. The Lord's Prayer.
3. Long Meter Doxology.
4. Ten short Bible verses, as follows:

God is love. 1 John 4: 8.
The Lord is good to all. Ps. 145: 9.
Thy word is true. Ps. 119: 160.
Men ought always to pray. Luke 18: 1.
Learn to do well. Isa. 1: 17.
Children, obey your parents. Eph. 6: 1.
Love one another. John 13: 34.
God loveth a cheerful giver. 2 Cor. 9: 7.
Even a child is known by his doings. Prov. 20: 11.
Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God. Mark 10: 14.

5. Questions on the Sabbath, the Bible, the Ten Commandments (p. 23).

Primary Department.

Ages: 6 to 9 inclusive.

FIRST YEAR.

1. Golden Text.
2. Twenty-third Psalm.
3. Hymn, "I think when I read that sweet story of old."
4. The Golden Rule. Matt. 7: 12.
5. Ten verses on the love of God and salvation through Christ, as follows:

The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works. Ps. 145: 9.
Like as a father pitieth His children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him. Ps. 103: 13.
The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad. Ps. 126: 3.
For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. John 3: 16.
Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift. 2 Cor. 9: 15.
I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep. John 10: 11.
While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Rom. 5: 8.
For there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved. Acts 4: 12
Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved. Acts 16: 31.
The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin. 1 John 1: 7.

SECOND YEAR.

1. Golden Text.
2. First Psalm.
3. Hymn, "Savior, like a shepherd lead us."
4. The great commandment. Matt. 22: 37–39.
5. Ten Bible verses on God's word, as follows:

Thy word is very pure. Ps. 119: 140.
Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against Thee. Ps. 119: 11.
The entrance of Thy words giveth light. Ps. 119: 130.
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path. Ps. 119: 72.
The word of God is quick and powerful, and sharper than a two-edged sword. Heb. 4: 12.
Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away. Mark 13: 31.
Blessed are they that hear the word of God, and keep it. Luke 11: 28.
And searched the Scriptures daily, whether those things were so. Acts 17: 11.
If ye love me, keep my commandments. John 14: 15.

6. The Beatitudes.

THIRD YEAR.

1. Golden Text.
2. Psalm 84.
3. Hymn, "I love Thy kingdom, Lord."
4. Ten commandments shortened.
5. Bible verses (see p. 24, etc.).

FOURTH YEAR.

1. Golden Text.
2. Psalm 19.
3. Hymn, "Love divine, all love excelling."
4. The Apostles' Creed.
5. Bible exercises (see p. 26).

Publication Helps.

BIBLE STUDIES. By C. S. Gerhard, D.D. Forty lessons, in form of question and answer, concerning fundamental things in the Bible, including various divisions of the books of the Old and New Testaments, and the great events in human history, beginning with paradise. 48 pages. Price, 10 cents. Published by The Heidelberg Press, Philadelphia.

ONWARD: A SERVICE FOR ANNIVERSARY. By Rev. Rufus W. Miller, containing a full Promotion Exercise for Primary, Junior, and other departments. 16 pages. Price, $2 per 100, postpaid. Published by The Heidelberg Press, Philadelphia.

WESTMINSTER SYSTEM OF GRADED SUPPLEMENTAL LESSONS. For all departments of the school. Westminster Press, Philadelphia.

THE JUNIOR DEPARTMENT OF THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL. Handbook for superintendents and teachers. By Israel P. Black. 31 pages. Price, 10 cents

CERTIFICATES OF PROMOTION, DIPLOMAS WITH SEALS, Various Supplemental Lesson Leaflets, etc., can be obtained of the publishers of this Hymnal or any of the Sunday-school publishing houses.

Supplemental Lessons for Kindergarten or Beginners' Class.

(Let an examination on the following precede the Promotion.)

Questions on the Sabbath.

1. What did God do in six days?

In six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea and all that is in them. Ex. 20 : 11.

2. What did God say about the seventh day?

God said, The seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. Ex. 20 : 10.

3. What does the fourth commandment tell us to do?

The fourth commandment says, Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Ex. 20 : 8.

4. What was Jesus' custom on the Sabbath day?

As His custom was, He went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day. Luke 4 : 16.

Questions on the Bible.

1. From what book do we study in the Sunday-school?

The Bible.

2. Give one other name that we sometimes call it.

God's Holy Word.

3. How is the Bible divided?

Into two parts, called the Old Testament and the New Testament.

4. Into what are each of these large parts divided?

They are divided into small parts called books.

Questions on the Commandments.

1. How many commandments are there?

Ten.

2. Who gave them to us?

God.

3. By whom did God send them?

God sent them by Moses.

4. Who wrote them?

God wrote them.

5. On what did God write them?

On two tables of stone.

6. What do these commandments teach us?

The first four teach us how we should behave toward God; the last six teach us how we should behave toward men.

7. What is the first commandment?

The first commandment is: Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

8. What is the fifth commandment?

The fifth commandment is: Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

9. What invitation did Jesus give to little children?

Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of heaven. Matt. 10 : 14.

10. What is the Golden Rule?

As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise. Luke 6 : 31.

Bible Stories.

Before being promoted to the Junior Grade, the scholars of the Primary Grade should be able to pass an oral examination on the following:—

1. The story of the birth of Jesus, as given in Luke 2 : 1-20.
2. The visit of the wise men (Matt. 2 : 1-11).
3. The visit of the boy Jesus to the temple (Luke 2 : 40-51).
4. Jesus blessing little children (Matt. 19 : 13-15).
5. The feeding of the multitude (Matt. 14 : 13-21).
6. The raising of the little girl to life (Matt. 9 : 18-26).
7. The parable of the Good Shepherd (Luke 15 : 3-7).
8. Some knowledge of Jesus' death, resurrection and ascension to heaven.
9. Some of the simpler Old Testament stories of children, such as the saving of the child Moses (Ex. 2 : 1-10) and the calling of the child Samuel (1 Sam. 3 : 1-19).
10. They should be able to repeat from memory the Lord's Prayer, the Shepherd (xxiii) Psalm, the Golden Rule, and some simple texts especially suited to little children.
11. They should be able to repeat some simple hymns.

Bible Verses.

(TO BE MEMORIZED.)

1.

THE FIRST VERSE.

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

THE SHORTEST VERSE.

Jesus wept.

THE LAST VERSE.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. *Amen.*

2.

THREE VERSES ON CHILDHOOD.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.

Jesus said, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

Children, obey your parents in all things: for this is well pleasing unto the Lord.

3.

THREE VERSES ON GIVING.

God loveth a cheerful giver.

Freely ye have received, freely give.

Remember the words of our Lord Jesus, how He said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

4.

FOUR VERSES ON TEMPERANCE.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

Look thou not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink.

5.

FIVE VERSES ON MISSIONS.

1. As I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to Me, and every tongue shall confess to God. Rom. 14 : 11.
2. The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea. Hab. 2 : 14.
3. Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth laborers into His harvest. Matt. 9 : 38.
4. Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature. Mark 16 : 15.
5. As they ministered to the Lord, and fasted, the Holy Ghost said, Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them. And when they had fasted and prayed, and laid their hands on them, they sent them away. Acts 13 : 2, 3.

6.

THE KING'S LAW, OR "ROYAL LAW."

Teacher.—What do we know of God?

School.—"God is love."

T.—Why do we love God?

S.—"Because He first loved us."

T.—What did Jesus do for me?

S.—He loved me and gave Himself for me.

T.—How can I show my love for Jesus?

S.—Jesus said, "If ye love me, keep my commandments."

T.—What is the first commandment?

S.—"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind."

T.—What is the second commandment?

S.—"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

T.—When are we Christ's disciples?

S.—When we love one another.

T.—Whom did Jesus tell us to love?

S.—Our enemies.

T.—How are we to love each other?

S.—"My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and truth."

T.—How are we to follow Jesus?

S.—"Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children; and walk in love."

T.—What is love?

S.—"The fulfilling of the law."

T.—What is love called?

S.—The Royal, or King's Law.

T.—How are we to speak the truth?

S.—"In love."

7.

WORDS FOR CHILDREN.

Teacher.—What did Jesus say to little children?

School.—"Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God."

T.—When should we seek Jesus?

S.—"Those that seek me early shall find me."

T.—Who takes care of us at night?

S.—"When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up."

T.—Whom should children obey?

S.—"Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right."

T.—How can we know whether a child is good or not?

S.—"Even a child is known by his doings."

T.—What kind of givers does the Lord love?

S.—"God loveth a cheerful giver."

T.—Whom should you remember?

S.—"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

T.—What day should we remember?

S.—"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

T.—What does God hate?

S.—"Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord."

T.—Can we hide our sins from God?

S.—"Be sure your sins will find you out."

T.—Who sees you always?

S.—"Thou, God, seest me."

T.—When we have sinned, what must we ask God to do?

S.—"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."

T.—What can wash away sin?

S.—"The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."

T.—Whom should we love best?

S.—"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart."

T.—And whom next?

S.—"And thy neighbor as thyself."

T.—How does Jesus say we can show our love for Him?

S.—"If ye love me, keep my commandments."

T.—What is the Golden Rule?

S.—"Do to others as you would have others do to you."

Bible Exercises.

(Too great importance cannot be attached to teaching children verses from the Bible and giving them some little idea of the structure of the book.)

Teacher.—From what book are all our lessons taken?

School.—From the Bible.

T.—If it is God's Word, how shall we listen?

S.—(Touching parts named.) With our eyes, that we may see; with our ears, that we may hear; and with our hearts, that we may do the things which we are taught.

T.—How many books are there in the Bible?

S.—Sixty-six.

T.—How many in the Old Testament?

S.—Thirty-nine.

T.—How many in the New Testament?

S.—Twenty-seven.

T.—What is the first book?

S.—Genesis.

T.—What is the last book?

S.—Revelation.

Books of the Bible.

Names and Order, with the Number of Chapters.

THE OLD TESTAMENT.

	CHAP.
Genesis	50
Exodus	40
Leviticus	27
Numbers	36
Deuteronomy	34
Joshua	24
Judges	21
Ruth	4
1 Samuel	31
2 Samuel	24
1 Kings	22
2 Kings	25
1 Chronicles	29
2 Chronicles	36
Ezra	10
Nehemiah	13
Esther	10
Job	42
Psalms	150
Proverbs	31
Ecclesiastes	12
Song of Solomon	8
Isaiah	65
Jeremiah	52
Lamentations	6
Ezekiel	48
Daniel	12
Hosea	14
Joel	3
Amos	9
Obadiah	1

	CHAP.
Jonah	4
Micah	7
Nahum	3
Habakkuk	3
Zephaniah	3
Haggai	2
Zechariah	14
Malachi	4

THE NEW TESTAMENT.

	CHAP.
Matthew	28
Mark	16
Luke	24
John	21
The Acts	28
Romans	16
1 Corinthians	16
2 Corinthians	13
Galatians	6
Ephesians	6
Philippians	4
Colossians	4
1 Thessalonians	5
2 Thessalonians	3
1 Timothy	6
2 Timothy	4
Titus	3
Philemon	1
Hebrews	13
James	5
1 Peter	5
2 Peter	3
1 John	5
2 John	1
3 John	1
Jude	1
Revelation	22

Our Duties to God and to Each Other.

WITH ANSWERS IN BIBLE WORDS.

Teacher.—How should we treat our parents?

School.—Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right. Honor thy father and mother.

T.—How should we feel toward God?

S.—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart.

T.—How should we treat other children?

S.—We should love one another.

T.—How should we treat those who tempt us?

S.—If sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

T.—How should we treat those who hurt us?

S.—Do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that despitefully use you.

T.—How may all do good?

S.—Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

T.—How may we be prevented from wrong?

S.—If we confess our sins He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

T.—What did Jesus say about little children?

S.—Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God.

T.—What did Jesus do to little children?

S.—He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them.

T.—Why do we love Jesus?

S.—We love Him because He first loved us.

T.—If we love Jesus what must we do?

S.—He said, "If ye love me, keep my commandments."

T.—How may we get help from Jesus?

S.—Ask and it shall be given you, seek and ye shall find.

T.—May we keep for ourselves all the good things we receive?

S.—Jesus said, "Freely ye have received, freely give."

T.—If we serve and love Jesus, what will He do for us?

S.—No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

T.—What will He do for us when we die?

S.—He said, "I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also."

Outlines of the Early Life of Our Lord.

A. Opening Hymn.

(For entire class. Tune, Dornance, or any 8s or 7s appropriate and easily sung.)

Here we come to learn of Jesus,
Who was once a little child;
May we be like Him, so holy,
Pure and gentle, meek and mild.

Precious lessons for the children
Here we find, in God's own Word;
May we keep with us forever
Wondrous truths that we have heard.

B. The Childhood of Jesus.

By Julia H. Johnston.

(In conducting this review of the early life of Christ, the teacher of a large class may give beforehand a certain number of answers to be learned, to groups of children who will respond in concert; while in a small class, one or more answers may be given by individual scholars. The questions should be asked by the teacher, or, if a subdivided class, by the teachers of each group to whom parts have been assigned. Some answers, if desired, may be taught to the entire department, to be given in concert, such as the opening one.)

What did the angel of the Lord say should be the name of the Savior?

Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins.

Where was Christ born?

In Bethlehem of Judea, in the days of Herod the king.

Where did His mother, Mary, lay the Child?

She laid Him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

Who was abiding in the field?

Shepherds keeping watch over their flocks by night.

Who came to them?

The angel of the Lord, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them.

What did the angel say?

I bring you good tidings of great joy. Unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior which is Christ the Lord.

What was the song of the multitude of the heavenly host?

Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good-will toward men.

What did the shepherds say?

Let us now go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass.

Whom did they find?

Mary and Joseph, and the Babe lying in a manger.

After eight days, what did Mary and Joseph do with Jesus?

They brought him to Jerusalem to present Him unto the Lord.

Who welcomed Him there?

A man in Jerusalem whose name was Simeon.

What had been promised Simeon?

That he should not see death till he had seen the Lord's Christ.

What did he do to Jesus?

Then took he Him up in his arms and said, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for my eyes have seen thy salvation."

Who else rejoiced to see the Holy Child?

One Anna, a prophetess. She coming in, gave thanks likewise unto the Lord.

What other visitors from far, came seeking the Child Jesus?

Behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, "Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east and have come to worship him."

When they heard that Jesus was to be born in Bethlehem, how did they find Him?

The star which they saw in the east went before them till it came and stood over where the young Child was.

When they saw Him, with Mary His mother, what did they do?

They fell down and worshiped Him, and presented unto Him gifts: gold and frankincense and myrrh.

What did God tell Joseph about Herod, who had heard from the wise men of the birth of the King of the Jews?

Herod will seek the young Child to destroy Him.

What did Joseph do, at God's command?

He took the young Child and His mother by night, and departed into Egypt.

What did Herod do, that he might destroy Jesus?

He slew all the children that were in Bethlehem and in all the coasts thereof from two years old and under.

When Herod was dead, and God called Joseph back, to what place did he go?

He came and dwelt in a city called Nazareth.

What is said of Jesus there?

The Child grew and waxed strong in spirit, and the grace of God was upon Him.

What happened when He was twelve years old?

They went up to Jerusalem.

On returning from the feast and missing Jesus from the company, where did they find Him?

In the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions.

What did those who heard Him think?

They were astonished at His understanding and His answers.

How did Jesus answer Mary's question, "Why hast thou dealt thus with us?"

"Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?"

What did He do then?

He went down with them and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them.

All repeat in concert:

And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man.

C. Lessons from Jesus' Childhood.

(Recitations for five scholars.)

No. 1. Humility.

How lowly was the Stranger,
  How humble was His birth!
His cradle was a manger,
  The Lord of heaven and earth.
O Savior, may we learn of Thee,
And meek and lowly may we be.

No. 2. Peace.

The Prince of Peace came, bringing
  Good-will to men below,
And we should keep it ringing,
  The song the angels know.
Lord, give to us this blessed peace,
And make all strife and anger cease.

No. 3 LOVE.

The greatest lesson taught us,
The dearest, holiest one,
Is love—the love that bought us
The love of God's own Son.
O hear us, Savior, as we pray,
And give us loving hearts to-day.

No. 4. OBEDIENCE.

The Lord of life and glory
Has taught us to obey;
How sweet the Gospel story
Of all that early day!
And we would be obedient, too,
And do what Christ would have us do.

No. 5 WISDOM.

In wisdom ever growing,
The Savior Christ we see;
To us for ever showing
What He would have us be.
Lord, teach us all Thy will to know,
In wisdom daily may we grow.

D. Singing—The Blessed Story.

(To same air as the opening hym verses.)

Sing His praise, the Lord of glory,
Tell again His life below;
May we love the blessed story
May we learn how much we owe.

Come, Lord Jesus, teach and guide u
Make us daily more like Thee;
As we journey, walk beside us,
Till in heaven Thy face we see.

—*From Outlines of our Lord's Life: Concert Exercise of Supplemento Lessons. $2 per 100, postpaid. Th Heidelberg Press, Phila.*

"Symbols of the Holy Spirit."

(This exercise can be given as a series of recitations by the little children. would be instructive, and add interest as well to the exercise, to have th Class give the Scriptural responses in unison.)

1. The Holy Spirit cometh,
Like the fair and heavenly Dove,
To make me pure and gentle,
And meek and full of love.

John bare record, saying, I saw the Spirit descending from heaven like a dove, and it abode upon him. John 1 : 32.

2. The Holy Spirit cometh,
Like a bright and burning light,
To make me shine for Jesus,
To guide my feet aright.

Arise, shine; for thy light is come. Isa. 60 : 1.

3. The Holy Spirit cometh,
Like the fresh and healthfu breeze,
To strengthen me for service,
To do as God shall please.

The wind bloweth where it listeth, an thou hearest the sound thereof, bu canst not tell whence it cometh, an whither it goeth: so is every on that is born of the Spirit. John 3 :

4. The Holy Spirit cometh,
Like the oil that once was shed,
A sign of consecration,
Upon the kingly head.

The anointing which ye have receive of him abideth in you. 1 John 2 : 2

4. The Holy Spirit cometh,
Like the dewdrops on the flowers,
That I may grow for Jesus
In these, life's early hours.

I will be as the dew unto Israel: he shall grow as the lily. Hos. 14:5.

5. The Holy Spirit cometh,
Like the rivers, deep and wide,
That bear a gracious blessing
Upon their sparkling tide.

Thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not. Isa. 58:11.

7. The Holy Spirit cometh,
Like a soft and tender voice,
To teach me truth and duty,
And help me to rejoice.

A still small voice. 1 Kings 19:12.

All.
The Holy Spirit cometh
To every little child
Whose heart is ever ready
To hear his whisper mild.

How much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him? Luke 11:13.
—*From Westminster Junior Quarterly.*

Motion Exercises.

(In these exercises the words suggest certain motions, such as extending the hands, pointing to different parts of the body as they are mentioned, etc. Little children will enjoy these exercises, and can be led to enter into them heartily. If a teacher has difficulty in using them, it may be because the children are too old, or because she herself does not enter into the exercises with enthusiasm.)

I.

The Children's Chautauqua Drill.

1. (Right hand raised.) "Lift your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the Lord."

2. (Clap hands once.) "Oh, clap your hands, all ye people."

3. (Fold arms.) "Thy word have I hid in mine heart."

4 (Stand up.) "Stand up and bless the Lord your God."

5. (Join tips of fingers over head.) "His banner over me is love."

6. (Put hands by the side.) "Happy is the man that findeth wisdom."

7. (Right hand stretched out.) "Length of days is in her right hand."

8. (Left hand stretched out.) "And in her left hand riches and honor."

9. (Clap hands three times.) "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

10. (Sit down.) "Him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne."

2.

God's Gifts to Children.

Teacher —What has God given to little children?

School.—Two little hands[1] for loving labor given;
Two little feet[2] to walk the road to heaven;
Two little eyes[3] to read God's holy Word;
Two little lips[4] to praise the blessed Lord;
One little soul[5] to serve with all its might;
So should we live, always[6] in Jesus' sight.

1. Extend the hands forward, with palms upward. 2. Bend forward, and point toward the feet. 3. Place the forefinger of each hand under the eyes. 4. Put the same fingers upon the under lip. 5. Fold hands across the breast. 6. Point upward with both hands.

For additional motion exercises with songs, see Motion Songs (No. 182, etc.) and Processionals (No. 172, etc.).

(If a child has had a birthday during the week, he may bring as many pennies for the Birthday Bank as he is years old. As he stands before the school, the following may be repeated by all. For other hymns see "Birthday.")

A Birthday Service.

The scholar's name may be spelled upon the blackboard, or formed of blocks, as the class repeats Bible verses.)

A Promise.

God will take care of you all through the year,
Crowning each day with His kindness and love,
Sending you blessings and shielding from fear,
Leading you on to the bright home above.

F. R. Havergal.

Singing — "We Are Growing" (No. 88), or

Happy Children.

TUNE, *Harwell.*

We are children, happy children,
Singing. singing as we go.
'Tis our Father's hand that leads us,
Leads us through this world below.

When a sinful world around us
Tempts our little feet to stray,
By His Spirit He will keep us
In the straight and narrow way.

If we try to follow Jesus,
Try to serve Him here below,
Where He lives and reigns forever,
Singing, singing we shall go.

We are children, happy children,
Singing, singing as we go.
'Tis our Father's hand that leads us,
Leads us through this world below.

The Sabbath.

Which is the Fourth Commandment?

Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.

Whose day is this?

This holy time is God's alone;
He blessed and called this day His own.

What are we to remember?

That on this day Christ left the dead;
The Lord is risen, as He said.

How shall we keep God's day holy?

By prayer and praise and peaceful rest,
And doing what will please Him best.

Where do we go upon the Sabbath?

To God's own house, to pray and praise,
To hear His Word and learn His ways.

Is this a happy day?

This day is like to heaven above,
So full of joy and peace and love.

PRAYER.

Lord, teach us how to keep Thy day,
And lead and bless us all the way.

—*Julia H. Johnston.*

The Map of Palestine Illumined.

BY E. E. HEWITT.

When Jesus came to David's town,
The Light of Life was shining;
So with a star we'll mark it down
Where Bethlehem's star was shining.

At Bethabara see a gleam,
The Light of Life was shining;
By John baptized in Jordan's stream,
The Light of Life was shining.

At Cana, where He made the wine,
The Light of Life was shining;
He showed His love and power divine,
The Light of Life was shining.

At Sychar, by the wayside well,
The Light of Life was shining;
Good news to others let us tell,
The Light of Life is shining.

A sick boy at Capernaum lay,
The Light of Life was shining;
With joy the father went his way,
The Light of Life was shining.

Bethsaida, by blue Galilee,
The Light of Life was shining;
He fed five thousand by the sea,
The Light of Life was shining.

O Holy Land, where Jesus walked,
And with His friends so sweetly talked!
And now on high, beyond the sky,
The Light of Life is shining.

—*The Westminster Jr. Quart.*

NOTE.—As each lesson is taught, have a child recite a verse and place a gilt star on the map. Sing the hymn, "The Light of the World is Jesus," *Gospel Hymns*, with these recitations.

Supplemental Lessons for the Pupils of the Elementary Grades.

Why Needed. There are certain fundamental truths which it is believed that the pupils of the beginners, primary, and junior ages should know, and when these truths can be expressed in Bible words, whether in the form of Bible verses or hymns, they are still more valuable to the child. In addition to the memorizing of Bible verses and hymns the pupils of the junior grades need to be taught facts about the Bible and drilled in handling it.

To provide for this teaching these supplemental lessons have been outlined. They are intended to be supplemental to the "special International Two-Year Beginners' Lessons" in the beginners' grades, and are supplemental to the regular International lesson in the primary and junior grades.

Why Graded Lessons. Teachers of children, even when the pupils were not graded into classes and departments, have taught to their pupils something beside the regular Bible lesson. Such lessons, whatever they were, might be called supplemental lessons. Such teachers were trying to meet the needs of their pupils but did not do it in a systematic way.

The study of the child and the desire to give each succeeding class or group of classes in these departments the same lesson has led to the systematizing of the work and the grading of such supplemental lessons so that the truth taught, the Bible verses and hymns learned, and the facts acquired may be suited to the needs and the capacities of the pupils.

The History of These Outlines. The outline as here presented is the outcome of years of experimentation. It was first arranged by the International Primary Department and presented at the International Convention in 1902. It has since been carefully revised as experience has shown the need, has been again endorsed by the Elementary workers of the country and by the Executive Committee of the International Sunday-school Association.

How Taught. These verses should be made into interesting lessons, that is, they should not only be explained but developed as other lessons are that the pupil may grasp the truth of the text. Then the text should be thoroughly memorized by the pupil.

By the use of pictures and illustrations, and in the junior grades by manual work connected with the geography, these supplemental lessons are very interesting to the pupils.

These supplemental lessons are not for rote memory work.

Parents should coöperate with teachers.

Promotion. As the supplemental lessons are the grade work of the pupils, proficiency in these lessons should be coupled with age, ability, and development as a basis for promotion from class to class within a department or from department to department.

If a record of the pupils' knowledge of the supplemental lessons is kept by the class teacher, and parents encourage their children, the pupils will be stimulated to do better work and the progress of the pupil can be carefully noted.

A certificate may be given to the pupils from class to class or department to department as recognition for the work accomplished.

Extra Memory Work. This outline provides for enough material for the average school, if the lessons are not used as mere rote work, and if the texts are explained and developed as intended. At the same time some may be able to do more, while others may wish to have other material to draw upon. This is provided for in the outline under "Extra Memorization."

Outlines of Graded Supplementary Lessons for the Elementary Grades.

ARRANGEMENT OF MATERIAL FOR YEARLY GRADE WORK.

NOTE—The Cradle Roll covers the years up to three or thereabouts, and during this time the teaching is done in the home. The success of all the following work depends on home coöperation.

BEGINNERS.

Pupils Three, Four and Five Years Old.

NOTE—Children at this age are not yet ready for memory work as such, and the following verses have been selected, that through them certain fundamental truths may be taught. These texts may be developed and taught in groups of three, all in one year, and then repeated each year, or one group may be used each year for three consecutive years. In any case adhere to the order of the texts as given.

FIRST GROUP.

God's Love, 1 John 4: 8. (Last Clause.)
God's Care, Psalm 4: 8.
God's Goodness, Psalm 145: 9. (First Clause.)

SECOND GROUP.

The Children's Invitation, Mark 10: 14.
Love to Others, 1 John 4: 11.
Love Shown by Giving, Matt. 10: 8. (Last Clause.)

THIRD GROUP.

Love Shown by Obedience, Col. 3: 20.
Test of Love. Prov. 20: 11. (First Clause.)
Love Shown by Kindness, Eph. 4: 32. (First Clause.)

PRIMARY.

NOTE—While it is expected that these verses will all be memorized by each pupil, the development of their meaning and the impression of the truth which they contain is of the first importance. When finally memorized, the verses will then stand in the mind of the child as a verbal expression of the truth which has been taught.

Summary of Primary Supplemental Lessons.

The following topics, texts and hymns show the work to be accomplished

by the 6, 7 and 8-year-old pupils. They are not arranged in the order for teaching:

Review of all Beginners' Texts.

Giving Verses: James 1:17. John 3:16. Matt. 10:8 (Last Clause). Matt. 25:40. 2 Cor. 9:7. Acts 20:35 (Last Clause).

Praise: Ps. 126:3. Ps. 107:1. Doxology.

Prayer: Ps. 109:26. Ps. 29:11. Ps. 86:11 (First Clause). Ps. 32:8. Matt. 26:41.

The Shepherd Psalm: Ps. 23.

The Lord's Prayer: Matt. 6: 9-13.

Commandments: Great Commandment, Matt. 22:37-39. Golden Rule, Matt. 7:12. John 14:15. Zech. 8:16. Phil. 4:8. Deut. 27:10.

Missionary: Mark 16:15.

Temperance and Self-control: Eccl. 10:17. Prov. 20:1. Prov. 16:32.

God's Word: Ps. 119:105. Ps. 119:11. James 1:22.

God's Day: Ex. 20:8. Ps. 118:24.

Suggested Hymns: "A Christmas Hymn" (choice of several). "A Shepherd Hymn" (choice of several). "The Sweet Story." "Saviour, Teach Me Day by Day."

(See also Summer Quarters and Extra Memorization.)

PRIMARY SUPPLEMENTAL LESSONS ARRANGED IN ORDER FOR TEACHING.

FIRST YEAR.

Pupils Six Years Old.

FALL QUARTER.

God's Love and Care. James 1:17 (ending with word "Father"). 1 John 4:8 (Last Clause). Ps. 145:9 (First Clause). Ps. 4:8.

Love to God. Matt. 22:37 (Second Clause).

Love Expressed by Giving. Matt. 10:8 (Last Clause). 2 Cor. 9:7 (Last Clause).

Love Expressed by Thanks and Praise: Ps. 126:3. Ps. 107:1 (First two Clauses).

The Story of the Birth of Christ told in connection with the teaching of one of the songs following.

Songs: "Luther's Cradle Hymn." "Once in Royal David's City." "Children, Can You Truly Tell."

God's Love. John 3:16 (ending with word "Son").

WINTER QUARTER.

Love to Others. To One Another, 1 John 4:11. To Parents, Col. 3:20. To Friends, Eph. 4:32 (ending with word "others"). To Neighbors, Matt. 22:39 (Last Clause). To the World, Mark 16:15.

Hymn, "The Sweet Story," first verse, "I think when I read," and verse beginning "But thousands and thousands."

SPRING QUARTER.

Tests of Love. John 14:15. Prov 20:11.

Prayer, Ps. 109:26 (First Clause). Ps. 29:11 (First Clause).

Hymn, "Saviour, Teach Me Day by Day."

Review of Year's Work.

SECOND YEAR.

Pupils Seven Years Old.

FALL QUARTER.

Love to God. Love expressed by giving and praise. Review James 1:17 (ending with word "Father"). Teach Doxology. Matt. 10:8 (Last Clause) reviewed. Teach Matt. 25:40 (beginning with word "inasmuch").

The Story of the Birth of Christ. Luke 2:8-20 (memorized) and one of the songs following.

Songs: "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night." "Saw You Never in the Twilight." "We Three Kings of Orient Are."

WINTER QUARTER.

Love to God. Love expressed by giving (continued). Review 2 Cor. 9:7 (Last Clause). Teach Acts 20:35 (Last Clause). Love expressed by obedience. The Great Commandment, Matt. 22:37-39. Golden Rule, Matt. 7:12.

The Shepherd Psalm. Ps. 23 (begun).

SPRING QUARTER.

The Shepherd Psalm. Ps. 23 (continued).

Prayer. Ps. 86:11 (First Clause). Ps. 32:8 (First Clause).

Song: "Little Lambs, So White and Fair," or "Like Obedient Lambs."

Review of Year's Work.

THIRD YEAR.

Pupils Eight Years Old.

FALL QUARTER.

God's Love to Us—His gift. James 1:17 reviewed. John 3:16, entire text taught. Love to God. Love expressed by giving. Review all the giving verses previously taught and recite them in the order following: James 1:17. John 3:16. Matt. 10:8 (Last Clause). Matt. 25:40 (beginning with word "inasmuch"). 2 Cor. 9:7 (Last Clause). Acts 20:35 (Last Clause). Love expressed by obedience. Zech. 8:16 (First two Clauses). Phil. 4:8 (First, Fourth and Last Clauses). Deut. 27:10 (ending with word "commandments"). Love expressed by self-control. Eccl. 10:17 (Eat in due season for strength). Prov. 20:1. Prov. 16:32. Matt. 26:41 (end with word "temptation").

The Story of the Birth of Christ. Review Luke 2:8-20 and teach one of the songs following.

Songs: "Joy to the World." "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear." "God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen."

WINTER QUARTER.

The Lord's Prayer. Matt. 6:9-13.

SPRING QUARTER.

The Resurrection Story. Mark 16:1-7 (memorized).

God's Word. Ps. 119:105. Ps. 119:11. James 1:22 (ending with word "only").

God's Day. Ex. 20:8. Ps. 118:24.

Review all Previous Work and prepare pupils for promotion to next department.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SUMMER QUARTERS.

Choice of following:

Missionary teaching by means of pictures, objects, stories.

Nature work by means of pictures, objects and the teaching of such verses as the following: Ps. 19:1, 2, and appropriate verses from Ps. 104, Ps. 105, Ps. 147, Job 37, Ps. 136, Ps. 100. Matt. 6:26-28.

Love of Country and Flag. Ps. 33:12, Ps. 34:12-15, Ps. 103:8, 11, 12.

Hymns: "For Peace and for Plenty" or "America" or "God Save the King."

CHOICE FOR EXTRA MEMORIZATION.

Scripture. Ps. 100. Ps. 145:18. See also texts suggested in Summer Quarters.)

Hymns: "Jesus Loves Me," first verse. "All Things Bright and Beautiful." "How Strong and Sweet My Father's Care." "There's a Friend for Little Children." "Now the Day Is Over."

JUNIOR

Summary of Junior Supplemental Lessons.

The following topics, texts and hymns show the work to be accomplished by the 9, 10, 11 and 12-year-old pupils. They are not arranged in the order for teaching.

Review of Primary Work.

Facts About the Bible; General Divisions. Names of Groups. Names of Books.

Contents of the **Bible;** Stories of Events and People. The Creation. The Flood. The Giving of the Law. The Exodus. Abraham. Joseph. Moses. Joshua. Gideon. Samuel. David. Elijah. Nehemiah. Esther. Daniel. John the Baptist. Jesus. Peter. John. Stephen. Philip Paul.

Scripture: God's Word. 2 Timothy 3:16, 17.

Giving. 2 Cor. 8:12 and 9:7.

Temperance. Prov. 23:29-32. 1 Cor. 3:16, 17. Hab. 2:15 (First Clause). Matt. 22:39. Hab. 2:12. Prov. 16:8. Prov. 14:34.

Sin and Salvation. 1 John 3:4. James 4:17. Rom. 3:10-23. Gal. 6:7. Prov. 5:22. Prov. 28:13. Isaiah 59:2. 1 John 1:9. John 3:16. 1 Cor. 4:11. Matt. 7:24-27. John 15:10-14 John 14:16, 17, 26.

The Ten Commandments. Exodus 20:1-17.

The Beatitudes. Matt. 5:1-11.

Missions. Mark 16:15. 1 Chron. 16:24. Hab. 2:14.

Miscellaneous. Matt. 10:2-4. Rev. 21:14. The Seven Words from the Cross and eleven appearances after the Resurrection.

Church Hymns: "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name." "My Faith Looks Up to Thee." "From Greenland's Icy Mountains."

Geography. Maps of Palestine, Egypt, Canaan and of Galilee drawn; seas, rivers and principal cities named and located. The Exodus and other journeys traced.

Missionary Heroes. Teaching concerning some of the great heroes of the cross, with special reference in each denomination to those who have worked through its own branch of the Church.

JUNIOR SUPPLEMENTAL LESSONS ARRANGED IN ORDER FOR TEACHING.

NOTE—In all work with the Juniors the Bible should be used constantly by the pupils. No attempt should be made to enter more fully into details than is suggested in the following outline. In the next department the teaching is expected to include Bible History, and there fuller details would be given.

Through the last three of the four years' course there should be simple lessons in the geography of Bible lands, through the use of sand map and outline map drawing.

FIRST YEAR.

Pupils Nine Years Old.

Review Primary Work, scattering it through the year as seems best. In reviewing the six giving verses add 2 Cor. 8: 12 after Matt. 25: 40, and complete the verse 2 Cor. 9: 7.

FALL QUARTER.

Bible Work. God's Word. 2 Timothy 3: 16, 17.

The Bible. A Book of books—66 books.

The General Divisions. Old Testament, 39 books in 5 groups. New Testament 27 books in 5 groups.

Groups of Books in Old Testament. 5 Books of Early History and Law, or the Pentateuch. 12 Books of Later History. 5 Books of Poetry. 5 Books of the Major Prophets. 12 Books of the Minor Prophets.

Groups of Books in New Testament. 4 Books of Biography—the Gospels. 1 Book of History. 14 Special Letters. 7 General Letters. 1 Book of Prophecy.

WINTER QUARTER.

Names of Books in Groups—Old Testament.

Books of Early History and Law: Genesis. Exodus. Leviticus. Numbers. Deuteronomy.

Books of Later History: Joshua, Judges. Ruth. 1 Samuel. 2 Samuel. 1 Kings. 2 Kings. 1 Chronicles. 2 Chronicles. Ezra. Nehemiah. Esther.

Books of Poetry: Job. Psalms. Proverbs. Ecclesiastes. Song of Solomon.

Books of the Major Prophets: Isaiah. Jeremiah. Lamentations. Ezekiel. Daniel.

Books of the Minor Prophets: Hosea. Joel. Amos. Obadiah. Jonah. Micah. Nahum. Habakkuk. Zephaniah. Haggai. Zechariah. Malachi.

SPRING QUARTER.

Names of Books in Groups—New Testament.

Books of Biography: Matthew. Mark. Luke. John.

Book of History: Acts.

Special Letters: Romans. 1 Corinthians. 2 Corinthians. Galatians. Ephesians. Philippians. Colossians. 1 Thessalonians. 2 Thessalonians. 1 Timothy. 2 Timothy. Titus. Philemon. Hebrews.

General Letters: James. 1 Peter. 2 Peter. 1 John. 2 John. 3 John. Jude.

Book of Prophecy: Revelation.

SECOND YEAR.

Pupils Ten Years Old.

FALL QUARTER.

Review of Groups of Bible and drill on finding books.

Old Testament, Books of Early History and Law.

Contents of the Books of the Bible.

NOTE—In telling these stories do not elaborate any further than is indicated in the outline. The purpose is not to give a full biography of

any character, but to give the main events in the life and associate these so perfectly with the name that the two cannot be separated. The pupil after hearing the story should give back the outline and memorize that and the name of the character to whom it relates.

Book Genesis: Beginnings of History.

Stories: Creation—The Flood.

Characters: Abram. Gen. 12: 1-15: 10. His call—his going to Canaan—giving choice to Lot—God's covenant with him—his name changed to Abraham—birth of Isaac.

Joseph: Gen. 37: 40-50. His dreams—his coat of many colors—sold into Egypt—interprets Pharaoh's dream—made a great ruler—kindness to his family.

Book Exodus: The Going Out.

Character: Moses. Ex. 2-15. His birth—adoption by princess—education in palace—choosing his own people—call to deliver them—leading his people out of Egypt.

Story: Giving of the Law.

Book Leviticus: Laws for the People.

Book Numbers: Numbering the People.

Book Deuteronomy: The Laws Emphasized.

Books of Later History.

Book Joshua: The Conquest of the Land.

Character: Joshua. Numbers 27: 8-25. Joshua 1: 6-24. Chosen to succeed Moses—leads the people into Canaan—takes Jericho—his last words to his people.

Book Judges: The People Ruled by Judges.

Character: Gideon. Judges 6, 8. Called to deliver his people—signs asked and given—army reduced to three hundred—victory over Midianites.

Book Ruth: A Story of Faithfulness.

WINTER QUARTER.

Books: 1st Book of Samuel. 2d Book of Samuel—The beginning of the Kingdom.

Characters: Samuel. 1 Sam. 1: 3, 12. His birth—dedication to God—childhood in the tabernacle—an upright judge.

David. 1 Sam. 16-18, 24. 2 Sam. 5. Anointed—slays Goliath—hated and pursued by Saul—spares Saul's life—made king.

Books: 1st Book of Kings. 2d Book of Kings. 1st Book of Chronicles. 2d Book of Chronicles—History of the Kingdom and the Captivity.

Character: Elijah. 1 Kings 17, 18, 19; 2 Kings 2. Foretells famine—miraculously fed—conquers priests of Baal—calls Elisha—taken to heaven.

Book Ezra: Return from the Captivity.

Book Nehemiah: Rebuilding the Walls.

Characters: Nehemiah. Nehemiah 1-13. Cup bearer—hears of the ruins of Jerusalem—goes to rebuild the walls—dedicates the walls—has the law read to all the people—rules the people wisely.

Book Esther: A Brave Queen.

Character: Esther. Esther 1-10. Chosen queen—intercedes for her people—and overthrows the plot of Haman.

Books of Poetry.

Books: Job: A Patient Man. Book of Psalms: The Hymn Book of the Bible. Book Proverbs: Wise Sayings. Book Ecclesiastes: Words of the Preacher. Book Song of Solomon: A Song About Solomon.

SPRING QUARTER.

Books of the Major Prophets.

Books: Isaiah: Tells of the Coming of Christ the Messiah. Book Jeremiah: Warns Against Sin. Book Lamentations: Mourns Over the Destruction of Jerusalem. Book Ezekiel: Gives Hope for the Restoration of the People. Book Daniel: A Man of Courage.

Character: Daniel. Daniel 1, 5. 6. Taken captive—his abstinence—reading handwriting on the wall—cast in lions' den.

Books of the Minor Prophets.

Written to warn the people against sin.

Temperance Teaching: Responsibility for one's self, Prov. 23: 29-32. 1 Cor. 3: 16, 17. Responsibility for one's neighbor, Hab. 2: 15 (First

Clause). Matt. 23:39. Responsibility for one's country, Hab. 2:12. Prov. 16:8. Prov. 14:34.

THIRD YEAR.

Pupils Eleven Years Old.

FALL QUARTER.

Review contents of Exodus. Story of the Giving of the Law and Life of Moses. Drill on the Great Commandments. Matt. 22:37-39.

Teach the Ten Commandments. Exodus 20: 1-17, and have them memorized.

Hymn: "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name."

WINTER QUARTER.

New Testament, Books of Biography.

The Gospels: Matthew, Mark, Luke and John—Tell of the Life of Jesus.

Character: John the Baptist. Luke 1. John 1:15-34. Matt. 3, 4:1-12. His miraculous birth—his ministry—his imprisonment—and death.

Outline of Life of Christ Given by Stories from the Gospels: Annunciation to Mary—birth of Jesus—presentation in temple—visit of the wise men—taken to Egypt—return to Nazareth—visit to Jerusalem—eighteen years in Nazareth—baptism—temptation—rejection at Nazareth—healing sick in Capernaum—twelve disciples chosen—sermon on the mount—raising Jairus' daughter—feeding the five thousand—stilling the storm—transfiguration—parables of Good Samaritan and Prodigal Son—raising of Lazarus—blessing the little children—Jesus anointed at Bethany—triumphal entry—last supper—arrest—trial—crucifixion — resurrection — ascension.

Names of Apostles memorized: Matt. 10:2-4. Rev. 21:14.

NOTE—In Churches using the Apostles' Creed it should be explained and memorized here.

SPRING QUARTER.

Book of History.

Acts: Tells of the Work of the Apostles.

Characters: Peter: Matt. 4:18-20; 26:69-75. Luke 24:34. Acts 2, 3, 9, 12. Called—denies Christ—repents—sees Jesus—preaches on the day of Pentecost—heals the lame man—raises Dorcas—visits Cornelius—delivered from prison.

John: John 1:35-40; 19:26. Acts 5:17. Rev. 22. Follows Jesus—given the care of the mother of Jesus—imprisoned and delivered—has a vision of the heavenly city.

Stephen: Acts 6, 7. Made a helper in the Church—teaches and is stoned—sees Jesus—prays for his enemies.

Philip: Acts 6.8, 21:8-10. Chosen to be a helper—driven out of Jerusalem—preaches in Samaria—teaches the Ethiopian—entertains Paul in Cæsarea—helped in his work by his four daughters.

Paul: Acts 7, 8, 9, 11, 21, 27, 28. Persecutes Christians—converted—teaches at Antioch—sent out as a missionary—arrested—taken to Rome—shipwrecked—a prisoner in Rome.

Special Letters and General Letters.

Sent to Christians and Churches to help and encourage them.

Sketch of the life of one of the Apostles written by each pupil.

Book of Prophecy.

Revelation: Tells of the Heavenly Home.

Drill in finding references.

FOURTH YEAR.

Pupils Twelve Years Old.

FALL QUARTER.

Review of Life of Christ Grouped in Periods.

Have a note-book made by each pupil of the Life of Christ, using the outline taught in the third year; dividing it, for convenience, into five periods: 1. From the Annunciation of Mary to the eighteen years in Nazareth. Opposite this have map with journeys of period traced upon it. Suitable pictures for events given. 2. From Baptism to Sermon on the Mount. Names of Apostles written and pictures inserted. 3. From raising Jarius' daughter to the Transfiguration. Map of Galilee showing Mount Hermon. 4. From the parable of

the Good Samaritain to anointing by Mary at Bethany. Mark 10: 14 and Luke 10: 30-35 written. 5. From the Triumphal Entry to the Ascension. Map of Jerusalem and vicinity with journeys traced. The Seven Words from the Cross memorized and written. The eleven appearances of Christ after His Resurrection written in order as they occurred, and memorized.

WINTER QUARTER.

What the Bible says About Sin and Salvation.

NOTE—This is intended as a preparation for Decision Day, or for leading classes or individuals to decide to give their lives to Christ. The outline needs five or six weeks for its proper development, but should not be used at all unless it is intended to give each pupil an opportunity to make the decision. The term Decision Day is used for convenience simply and not to prescribe a plan or method.

Before Decision Day: What is sin? 1 John 3: 4. James 4: 17. Who have sinned? Romans 3: 10-23. The consequences of sin. Galatians 6: 7. Proverbs 5: 22. Proverbs 28: 13. Isaiah 59: 2. The remedy for sin. 1 John 1: 9. John 3: 16.

Decision Day: 1 Cor. 4: 11. Matt. 7: 24-27. 1 John 1-9. John 3: 16.

After Decision Day: How the new life shows itself. John 15: 10, 14. The new life strengthened. John 14: 16, 17, 26.

Hymn: "My Faith Looks Up to Thee."

SPRING QUARTER.

Rules of the Kingdom; or, the Beatitudes: Matthew 5: 1-11, explained and memorized.

Telling others about the Kingdom.

Our Commission. Review Mark 16: 15. Teach 1 Chronicles 16: 24.

Our Promise. Hab. 2: 14.

Hymn: "From Greenland's Icy Mountains."

Review all previous work and prepare pupils for promotion to next department.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SUMMER QUARTERS.

FIRST YEAR.

Locate all the verses that have been learned, having the reference associated with each. The Traveler's Psalm, 121, explained and committed to memory. The hymn, "O Day of Rest and Gladness," memorized, and "I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old," reviewed.

A scrap-book made by each pupil in which the Psalm and the two hymns are written and illustrated with suitable pictures would be interesting.

SECOND YEAR.

Review contents of all Old Testament Books and memorize Numbers 6: 24-26; Deuteronomy 6: 4-5 and 33: 27 (to word "arms"). Joshua 1: 9. Psalm 8. Isaiah 9: 6-7. Malachi 3: 10, 16, 17. The map of Palestine drawn in outline, the seas and river named, and the principal places touched in the year's study located. Tell the story of Jacob's vision and have "Nearer, My God, to Thee" learned. Could be written in scrap-book and illustrated.

THIRD YEAR.

Select three heroes of the Cross who have carried on the work begun by the Apostles and tell the stories of their lives briefly, but vividly. Have "Faith of our Fathers" (first and third verses) memorized. A scrap-book called "Heroes of the Cross" might be made and in it the journeys of the Apostles and of the later missionaries traced on maps bought or made for the purpose, and a brief outline of the life written opposite. "Watchman, Tell Us of the Night" memorized.

FOURTH YEAR.

Take the hymn "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," and tell of the missionary work being done by your Church in each one of the countries mentioned in the hymn. Pictures of missionaries and buildings could be mounted on cards as the lessons

are taught. Review the life of Moses briefly and have the Exodus map made. Give brief outline of the forty years' wanderings, telling what happened at Rephidim, Sinai, Kadesh-Barnea, Mount Hor, Mount Nebo and the fords of the Jordan. Trace journey on map. Start scrap-book with map and outline of journey on opposite page. Have "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah" learned. Could be written in scrap-book and illustrated with incidents of the Exodus story which explains its references.

CHOICE FOR EXTRA MEMORIZATION.

(See also Summer Quarters.)

Scripture. Psalms 1, 19, 24, 90. Matt 6: 25-34. John 14: 1-4. 1 Cor. 13, and 15: 51-58.

Hymns: "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty." "Love Divine, All Love Excelling." "Onward, Christian Soldiers." "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me." "The Spacious Firmament on High." "In Heavenly Love Abiding."

Memory Selections.

For Use in the Home Circle and School.

Thousands can testify to the truth of what former President Eliot, of Harvard College, has said—that the short memory gems learned when a boy at school have gone with him through life, and have done him much good in the hour of temptation.

Beautiful thoughts, like seed, dropped in the soil of the mind, bear pleasant fruit in after years. How important to gather into the store house of memory the ripe sayings, sententious wisdom, and teachings of experience!

For this reason there are given herewith memory gems, which parents, teachers, and friends of little children can give to them.

"Good manners are a part of every little boy's and girl's education."

"It is what a pupil does for himself, not what is done for him, that educates him."

"There is nothing so kindly as kindness
And nothing so royal as truth."
—ALICE CARY.

"Quiet people are welcome everywhere."

"One cannot always be a hero, but one can always be a man."—GOETHE.

"For the world is full of roses,
And the roses full of dew,
And the dew is full of heavenly love
That drips for me and you."
—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

"There is always work
And tools to work withal
For those who will."
—LOWELL.

"Who ran to help me when I fell,
And would some pretty story tell,
And kiss the place to make it well?
My mother."

"All one's life is music if we touch the notes right and in tune."
—RUSKIN.

"Kind words are like sunbeams,
That sparkle as they fall;
And loving smiles are sunbeams,
A light of joy to all."

"Do your best, your very best,
And do it every day,
Little boys and little girls,
That is the wisest way."

"The world wants men—true men—
Who cannot be bought or sold.
Men who scorn to violate trust;
Genuine Gold."

"If wisdom's ways you wisely seek,
Five things observe with care:
To whom you speak, of whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where."

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market."—LAMB.

"By-and-by is a very bad boy,
Shun him at once and forever;
For they who travel with By-and-by
Soon come to the house of Never."

"What's brave,
What's noble,
Let's do it."
—SHAKESPEARE.

"And isn't it, my boy or girl,
The wisest, bravest plan,
Whatever comes, or doesn't come,
To do the best you can?"
—PHŒBE CARY.

"Kind words are but the little seeds,
Yet these spring up and bear kind deeds."

"So nigh is grandeur to the dust,
So near is God to man,
When duty whispers low, 'Thou must,'
The youth replies, 'I can.'"

"My crown is in my heart, not on my head,
Not decked with diamonds and India stones,
Nor to be seen; my crown is called content,
A crown it is, that seldom kings enjoy."

"I pray the prayer of Plato old,
God make thee beautiful within,
And let thine eyes the good behold
In everything save sin."
—WHITTIER.

Our to-days and yesterdays are the blocks with which we build."—LONGFELLOW.

"The chief want in life is somebody who will make us do the best we can."—EMERSON.

"I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true,
For the heaven that smiles above me
And awaits my spirit, too;
For the cause that lacks assistance,
Against the wrongs that need resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do."

"One day at a time. It's a wholesome rhyme; a good one to live by, a day at a time."—H. H. JACKSON.

"The world is happy,
The world is wide,
Kind hearts are beating
On every side."
—LOWELL.

"If a string is in a knot,
Patience will untie it;
Patience can do many things,
Did you ever try it?
If 'twas sold at any shop
I should like to buy it,
But you and I must find our own,
No other can supply it."

"Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to be good;
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood."
—ALFRED TENNYSON.

Speak the truth!
Speak it boldly, never fear;
Speak it so that all may hear;
In the end it shall appear,
Truth is best in age and youth.
Speak the truth!

Speak the truth!
Truth is beautiful and brave,
Strong to bless, and strong to save,
Falsehood is a coward knave;
From it turn thy steps in youth—
Follow truth!

"Do not think of your faults; still less of others' faults; in every person who comes near you, look for what is good and strong; honor that; rejoice in it; and, as you can, try to imitate it; and your faults will drop off like dead leaves, when the time comes."—RUSKIN.

Loving Jesus, meek and mild,
Look on me, a little child.
Make me gentle as Thou art,
Come and live within my heart.
Take my childish hand in Thine;
Guide these little feet of mine.
So shall all my happy days
Sing their pleasant songs of praise.
—CHARLES WESLEY.

"Kindness is the music of good will to men, and on this harp the smallest fingers may play Heaven's sweetest tunes on earth."

"Do not look for wrong and evil,
You will find them if you do;
As you measure for your neighbor
He will measure back to you."

"Whatever mine ears can hear,
Whatever mine eyes can see
In nature, so bright with beauty and light,
Has a message of love for me."

"Come, my love, and do not spurn
From a little flower to learn;
Let your temper be as sweet
As the lily at your feet;
Be as gentle, be as mild,
Be a modest, simple child."

"If it drizzles and pours,
Is that any reason
The weather indoors
Should be dull, like the season?
There is something makes bright
The cloudiest places;
Can you guess? 'Tis the light
Of the smiles on your faces."

HOW TO BE HAPPY.

Are you almost disgusted
With life, little man?
I will tell you a wonderful trick
That will bring you contentment if anything can—
Do something for somebody, quick;
Do something for somebody, quick!

Are you awfully tired
With play, little girl?
Weary, discouraged and sick?
I'll tell you the loveliest game in the world—
Do something for somebody, quick;
Do something for somebody, quick!

Though it rains like the rain
Of the flood, little man,
And the clouds are forbidding and thick,
You can make the sun shine in your soul, little man—
Do something for somebody, quick!
Do something for somebody, quick!

Though the skies are like brass
Overhead, little girl,
And the walk like a well-heated brick;
And are earthly affairs in a terrible whirl?
Do something for somebody, quick;
Do something for somebody, quick!

Questions and Answers on the Church Year.

When does the Church Year begin?

It begins on Advent Sunday.

Which Sunday is called Advent Sunday?

The fourth Sunday before Christmas.

What does the word "Advent" mean?

To come to.

To what does it refer?

To the coming of Christ.

What do we mean by the "First Advent" of Christ?

His coming as the Saviour of mankind.

What do we understand by His "Second Advent"?

His coming to judge the world.

What are the six leading festivals of the Church Year?

Christmas, New Year, Good Friday, Easter, Ascension Day and Pentecost.

What fact is observed on Christmas?

The birth of our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

When does Christmas come?

On the 25th of December.

What fact is observed on New Year?

The Circumcision of Christ.

How old was Christ when he was circumcised and received his name Jesus?

Eight days.

What do we commemorate on Good Friday?

The Crucifixion of Christ.

When does Good Friday come?

It is the Friday before Easter.

What event do we celebrate on Easter?

The Resurrection of Christ.

On what day does Easter fall?

On the first Sunday after the full moon, on or following the 21st of March.

How long after Easter is Ascension Day?

Forty days.

What fact is observed on this day?

Christ's Ascension to heaven.

On what day of the week does Ascension Day come?

On Thursday.

What is the next great festival of the Church?

Pentecost or Whitsunday.

What does the word "Pentecost" mean?

Fiftieth.

Why so called?

Because it occurs on the fiftieth day after Easter.

What fact is observed on this day?

The outpouring of the Holy Ghost and the founding of the Christian Church.

What is the name of the following Sunday?

Trinity Sunday.

Why called "Trinity Sunday?"

In remembrance of the three-fold revelation which God made of Himself as Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Is there no danger that Christians will lose interest in these oft-recurring festivals?

None whatever; but, on the contrary, as we grow in grace and in knowledge our interest in them will increase year by year.

Rhymes and Jingles for the Little Beginners

NOTE.—The teacher of the very little children will find that motion exercises, finger plays, etc., are useful allies in her work—furnishing an outlet for the surplus energy of the restless little ones, as well as helping to impress a truth. Often a song or exercise which calls for coöperation and unity of interest will divert impending disorder and restore attention. It is better to command with "Let us" than "Do not" in this grade.

"Let us all stand up together
And clap our hands for joy,
(Clap on 'clap,' 'hands' and 'joy.')
Now we'll all sit down together,
Each little girl and boy.

We will fold our hands together
And very quiet be.
I'll tell you all a story now
If you'll look right at me."

THE BIRD'S NEST EXERCISE.

"Here we stand like a row of trees
(Stand straight and tall.)
With branches pointing high
(Stretch arms up.)
And leaves that flutter in the breeze
(Flutter fingers.)
Under the bright blue sky.

The birds are flying in and out,
(Wave arms like wings.)
Busy as they can be.
Do you wonder what they're about?
Peep through the leaves and see.
(Peep through fingers.)

Look! they have made a nice soft nest,
(Lock fingers, hold hands down like a nest.)
So cozy and snug and warm,
Where baby birds may safely rest
Away from any harm.

We'll leave them in the tree above
Safe in the Father's care.
We'll sit and think about God's love
(All sit down quietly.)
That's with us everywhere."
(Silence.)

QUIETING EXERCISE.

OUR DOORS.

Some noisy little doors have we
(Lips.)
Where words go in and out,
But we can find a little key
To lock them very tight.

Hold up your longest finger now
And place it here this way.
(On lips.)
We'll fasten up the little doors
And not a word we'll say.
(Whisper this.)

FINGER PLAY.

1.

Let's play that our fingers are people,
(Hold up left hand.)
A family so happy you see
I wonder if you'd like to know now
Who all of these people may be

2.

Here, first comes the dear loving mother
(Thumb.)
And the father right near will be,
(Fore finger.)
And here are the sister and brother
(Middle and third.)
And dear little baby so wee.
(Little.)

3.

How pleasant and happy the home is,
Where all are so loving and kind.
The children there never will quarrel,
And all of them know how to mind.

4.

Now here comes some "company" to see them,
(Hold up right hand.)
They're coming a visit to make.
(Bring it up towards left, palms facing.)
The family are happy to greet them
And all of their hands they will shake.
(Clasp hands and shake.)

NOTE.—These verses have been adapted to fit the Themes of the Graded Course emphasizing *Love in the Family Circle* and Hospitality (Love to those outside of the family) and Obedience.

Conversation may follow as to how to welcome visitors to the home, etc., on the street, etc., teaching politeness and kindness to all.

FOR A RAINY DAY.

(When the attendance will probably be small.)

Let some of the children sit on the floor and tap softly on the seats of the chairs, while others stand and sing:

"Little raindrops, little raindrops,
O where do you come from?
As you patter, pitter, patter,
Down upon the window pane?
(Those tapping may answer:)
We come from the Father,
Who watches in heaven
And sends at the right time
Cool showers of rain."
(Tune, "When He Cometh, to Make up His jewels.")

THE CHURCH.

"Let's place our hands together
(Palms together.)
And now we'll raise them high,
(Raise.)
Like the tall church steeple finger
That points up to the sky.

It says to all who see it,
'Look upward unto God.'
Come in and join in praising
The Saviour, Christ the Lord.

And now the doors are open,
(Arms extended.)
Inviting all to come
Within the loving circle
(Join finger tips.)
Of this our Sabbath home."

—L. C. E.

SONG: "I LOVE THE CHURCH."

(Tune, "Ortonville," or any C. M.)

I love the church, the house of God,
The Sunday-school so dear,
Where we may sing our songs of praise
And speak to God in prayer.

We hear sweet stories from His Word,
We bring Him gifts of love;
We learn of Jesus Christ, our Lord,
And God our Father above.

—L. C. E.

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Promotion Review

NOTE.—This is an arrangement of Bible verses and songs which form a part of the regular work of the Beginners' Department (using the Graded Course of Lessons). The verses which are starred are Memory Verses which are taught in the Course. This service does not aim to cover *all* of the work of the two years. Such an arrangement would be too long for little children. (N. B. Page 50)

Teacher. Who made you?
Children or child. God.

T. What else did God make?
C. "God created the heavens and the earth." Gen. 1 : 1. *

T. Who takes care of the birds and animals?
C. "Your Heavenly Father feedeth them." Matt. 6 : 26. *

T. "He careth for you." 1 Peter 5 : 7b. *
C. "The Lord is good to all." Psalm 145 : 9. *

T. "Let us sing unto the Lord." Psalm 95 : la. *
C. "I will praise Thee, O God. Psalm 43 : 4b. *

Song. "Praise Him, praise Him, all ye little children!"

T. How did God show His great love for us?
C. "He loved us and sent His Son." 1 John 4 : 10c. *

T. Why do we love Him?
C. We love Him because He first loved us. 1 John 4 : 19. *

T. What did an angel say His name should be?
C. "Thou shalt call His name Jesus" (for He shall save His people from their sins.) Matt. 1 : 21. *

T. How did He come into the world?

Song. "Christ Was Once a Little Baby."

T. When Jesus grew to be a man, how did He spend His time?
C. He went about doing good." Acts 10 : 38b. *

T. How may we be like Him?
C. "Be ye kind one to another." Eph. 4 : 32a. *

T. "Forget not to show love unto strangers." Heb. 13 : 2a. *

Song. (Tune, "What a Friend We Have in Jesus.")

Be ye kind to one another.
Watch for something sweet to do
For a loved one or a stranger.
Do it for the dear Lord, too.

Jesus wants us to be loving,
Helping everyone we may;
While to others joy we're giving
We'll be happy all the way.
—L. C. E.

T. What did Jesus say about the children?
C. "Suffer the little children to come unto me." Mark 10 : 14b. *

REST EXERCISE.

"Little hands may work for Jesus,
(Hands extended.)
Little hearts be kind and true.

Little lips may sing His praises,
(Touch lips.)
Little ones His will may do."
—Mrs. W. C. E.

He is right here with us now.
"His voice will we obey." Josh. 24 : 24c. *
We'll speak to Him, our heads we'll bow;
"Lord, teach us to pray." Luke 11 : 1. *

Prayer Verses.

All.

"Help me, O Lord, my God." Psalm 109 : 26a. *

"I will praise Thee, O God." Psalm 43 : 4b. *

"The day is Thine, the night also is Thine." Psalm 74 : 16a. *

"I will give thanks with my whole heart." Psalm 138 : 1. * Amen.

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N. B.—The letters after the starred verses indicate that only a portion of the verse is to be memorized: "a" indicating the first sentence of a verse; "b" the second, etc.

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